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## Chapter 0

At night when people are sleeping.

When few cars are traveling on the road.

When the hustle turned to silence.

Colorful sled trucks are quietly rolling down the streets of the city, passing the jewel lit suspension bridge that looks gorgeous at night. Passing the road that was known for being one of the top traffic jams in the country, then running along the construction workers holding red lights and signs that indicate that the road is being built, into a wide open road that is... empty.

As if someone has occupied this place...

Soon after, a large dark motorcycle followed and parked in front of the slide car.

"Hello, Khun Phayu."

As soon as the owner of the car stepped down to stand on both legs, many men in mechanic clothes turned to raise their hands in greeting, greeting the owner with a smile.

"How are things?" A low voice came from the brightly colored lips.

"Everything is fine. Khun Phayu, will you check it first?" The person said that he took a step toward the back.

*The car slid to a stop before he knocked lightly on the back of the car.*

*Suddenly, the rear door slowly slid open to reveal a large motorcycle worth millions parked inside.*

*The picture made Phayu grin widely, his eyes sparkled, his big hands raised up hooks and the mechanic's confidante threw the mechanic's*

*clothes embroidered with lightning and storm patterns in the shape of a speeding car, along with the letters that arranged the word "Hurricane."*

*Then his deep voice spoke up.*

"Get ready, the work is about to begin."

At the end of the order, all technicians dispersed to do their assigned work.

A great event... of a great one, how could he miss it?

2:15 AM.

Within half an hour, the empty streets had turned into another world. Even though the entrance was packed with construction workers it made it look like this road was closed because it was being built or renovated. But after passing through the first gate, at the second gate you will be met by several bodyguards in pitch black clothes with tablets in their hands with information on who was invited at the time.

If you don't have an invitation card, don't expect to be allowed into this event.

And now, the whole event is filled with people who love speed, and millionaire kids who are willing to spend money to have fun.

This event that people bet on everything. Whether it's money, fame, lovers, or even prestige.

An illegal event that should have nothing to do with 2 Second Year Architectural students who were walking into the event eating ice cream with expressions like... they came to a temple fair.

"Hey, Phii? Hi, long time no see."

"Oh Rain, I heard that you have an exam."

"Who did you hear that from?"

"Who will it be? It's Khun Phayu."

"Ah, yes Phii, I just finished submitting my work, I am on school break." The light haired boy named Rain said in a cheerful tone. He greeted the workman in a friendly manner, causing a friend who had come with him to shake his head.

*From a Rain, who would put on dog sneakers and run like the wind from the event workers, became a Rain was close to a worker who could hug necks and smile like long time buddies.*

Sky thought as he glanced at his best friend.

*That big eyed guy kept looking left and right over there, why wouldn't Sky know what he was thinking?*

"You're not going to find Phii Phayu? Phii Phayu is with the technician team maybe."

He made a face like he wanted to run to find his husband.

The big eyes turned to the question before Rain shook his head.

"I won't leave you behind in the event, where are you going, I'm with you."

*Ever since Sky came to the illegal racing event and got taken away by his ex boyfriend, Rain went insane, thinking he was the cause of the whole mess. So when Sky decided to come to this event again, the little boy made his determination... Wherever Kai goes Rain goes with him.*

*If you are there then I have to be there!*

*Without asking a friend if he wants it or not.*

"I'm waiting for Phii Pai here."

"Then I'll wait for you." Rain said as he grinned, causing the audience to sigh loudly.

"And where is Phii Pai?"

By the way, a cute face with big eyes and red lips turned left and right, slipping the last ice cream into his mouth.

"Today he has a long meeting, just now he LINE'd saying he's coming." Sky replied while eating ice cream with a friend before entering the event.

"So, what do you want to do? Go and find Phii Phayu first or get a seat."

Sky shrugged as if to put your mind at ease because he already knew Rain's answer.

"Oh, but I'd better go see Phii Phayu first. Come you that way."

He already knew that people like Rain never listened to anyone, if he wanted to do anything, he would go and do it.

But before Rain could dash toward the team of mechanics under the huge tent, his big round eyes caught sight of something.

"Phii Kang! Hi Phii."

Seriously, will you walk to see Phii Phayu today?

Sky could only ask himself in his mind, as he watched his best friend who could take two steps suddenly change direction and run late at night to the big, savage bodyguard who had chased him the year before.

He still remembered the fear of running away from the worker but as if Rain had upgraded a new skill, he wasn't afraid of the worker's fierce face and fierce eyes, so he ran toward him. He greeted as if he had known him for three lifetimes. Not enough, he also took several candies from his pocket and handed them over to the stern faced Phii Kang.

Come to think of it, a guy who's almost a hundred and ninety tall and muscled, the kind that he thought weighed more than a hundred kilograms, the kind of muscularity that could flat smash someone's head, Rain was looking

at the strawberry flavored candy in his best friend's hands with twinkling eyes.

Let's get something together.

"Last time you said you liked strawberries, right? Here you are, these are so delicious. My cousin bought it for me from Japan. If I had known that today Phii Kang, you were the supervisor, I would have brought a whole bag for you."

From chasing people to becoming best friends with men of different ages... Well, Rain is awesome.

Sky jokingly looked at his best friend who was still chatting with each other until he picked up his phone to look at the message.

**...I'm almost there...**

Just reading the short message, Sky let out a smile, his cheeks heated up until his face turned white.

However, in just a few seconds of focusing on other matters, the two youths didn't notice the sound of the engine accelerating. The loud noises and the cheers at the event were noticeably softer, and dozens of pairs of eyes were turning to one spot... the entrance of the event.

Then... we were ready to part ways.

Just as today's head of bodyguard froze, the hand holding the candy froze in midair, eyes widening.

Good luck.

"Hey Phii Kang, take it, I'll go find Phii Phayu."

"Uh, Rain, you keep it."

"Oh? But last time you said you like it; this one tastes the same."

"Ah, no, I think you can give me after the event."

"After the event you're busy, Phii Phayu is busy, I'll forget until we meet again next month."

However, Rain still managed to shove the candy into the hand of a large, pale man like paper.

What's wrong with Phii Kang today, why is he pale and his skin feels cold today, is it cold already?

The slender figure frowned, still didn't notice what was happening behind him.

"When did this event become a Children's Day event?"

Kuk!

Not only did Rain freeze, he had goosebumps from head to toe but Sky who was typing a reply to Prapai froze and felt a chill spread from his ankles to his scalp. The two of them looked back at almost the same time.

Plack!

The ice cream in Sky's hand immediately fell to the ground.

As soon as Raine and Sky saw the cold, sharp eyes, the two young men flinched. It wasn't because the person who greeted them was a tall and big man, not because this person had a terrifyingly handsome face, not because of the dangerously low voice but because of the oppressive aura emanating from this person!

The man, wearing only a black shirt and slacks, looked relaxed, his unsettled hair fluttering in the gentle breeze.

But there was a feeling of heaviness that was almost choking, especially when the eyes, sharp, were looking at the candy in Rain's hand.

"Fuck, fuck."



Rain swears that he really didn't mean to curse but it came out by itself until his white hand covered his mouth as he sensed that the people around him were almost frozen like him.

"Who is this?"

As Sky himself leaned in to whisper to his friend because if Raine cursed, it knew who this formidable man was.

But before Rain could answer.

Fip!

"Here."

Just as the tall young man in front of him wiggled his finger, Panchai or Phii Chai of the workers stepped aside, handed over the cigarette to his hand, and lit the fire without giving orders.

And yes, Sky already knows that Phii Chai is the top boss in the event, and there is only one more top boss than Phii Chai.

"Phii...Phakin." The boy mumbled in a low voice.

Just a faint sound was enough to cause sharp eyes to slide from the candy wrapper onto Sky's white face. His lips lifted instead of answering the question but Sky could swear that smile didn't reach his eyes.

"I just realized that I'm not hosting a racing match but it's Halloween." Phakin said in a low voice but that was enough for the two meter bodyguard to bow his head.

"Uh? It's not Phii Kang's fault, I bought it for him..." Rain said he was used to Phii Phayu's eyes but he swears he shut up as soon as Phii Phakin's eyes glanced at him.

Huh, scary.

"Here, what happened?"

But just then, Prapai made his way through the crowd. A tall figure with a sharp face and dark skin straightened to stand beside Sky's body, a large hand placed on his shoulder and squeezed lightly before turning to meet the owner's eyes.

"Is there something wrong? Phii Phakin."

The playful expression that he saw in normal times vanished, leaving only a calm expression that negotiated with the host who knew very well that...worse.

"Your boy?"

"Yes, he is my boy." Prapai sternly said before continuing, "And Phii Phakin, you probably already know whose boy Rain is."

Phakin turned to look toward Rain for a moment.

"Well, we've met before."

Rain nodded his neck almost to confirm that he had met him at Phii Phakin's house exactly once; So, don't be cruel to me. At the same time, the small figure moved behind Prapai as well.

If you find that your lungs are broken, there is a reason.

"And Phii, is something wrong?" Prapai replied.

"After the event, you can deal with it." But instead of answering the question, Phakin simply spoke to his confidante while his sharp eyes still fixed on the supervisor of the event today with a cold, expectant look.

Rain almost raised his hand to apologize to Phii Kang's face and cried out...I am freaking super sorry.

As soon as it was over, the host moved in another direction and the two youths almost let out a huge breath but...

"Oh, please tell Phayu that tomorrow, he should bring his boy to the main house, you too."

The big man turned around and said with a slight smile on his lips before continuing to let the listeners look shocked and now don't ask who's who. Because this time Sky held Prapai's hand on one hand, Rain on the other hand, and felt shaking together vigorously.

"Phii Pai!"

But Prapai wanted to ask him back, what have you two been doing!

07:00 AM.

"Phii Phayu, I really didn't do anything. I swear."

"No, nothing."

"Hey, I am your boyfriend. Phii, you must believe me."

"Because you're my boyfriend that's why I know."

If he could, Rain would have writhed on the floor by now but you know someone will like it soon.

So, the cute face lifted up and stared at the amused sharp eyes and puffed up at them.

"Are you a toad?"

"Phii Phayu!"

Damn you bastard, how cute is this pose, you think I am a toad!

Rain gnashed his teeth, and could not understand why Phii Phayu was not bothered at all by being called to his house by Phii Phakin. Why? Phii Pai again when he learned that he had handed out sweets to the guards at the event, the person who had a serious face when he was called out laughed loudly, waving his hand, not a bit of a serious person left.

‘Oh, if it's just that, it's nothing.’

*No, it's crazy. Phii Phakin almost chewed his head and Kai into his stomach.*

*Rain brushed off the fact that he was the person who ran at the first sight of the fierce guard into a candy addicted boy, and a friend to the event workers. Well, there's nothing wrong with big men liking sweets. I know that Phii Kang has a strict face during working hours until it makes him look intimidating. Rain and Sky walked around with candies making the grand event become a playground, and they would even while eating ice cream like entering a temple fair.*

*Why is that the more I think about it, the more I feel that the owner of the event will kill me.*

*The slender figure couldn't help but goosebumps at that man's expression.*

"Mmmh."

*And the person next to him who knows about it couldn't hold back his laughter, he is not afraid of his wife being killed.*

*Did Rain tell you that he was standing with trembling legs in front of Phii Phakin's house?*

"Phii Phakin is not that mean." Seeing the boy next to him sulking, Phayu put his arms around his small shoulder, as he led them into a big house that should be called a mansion.

Did Rain tell you that, just now he stood trembling in front of Phii Phakin's house?

"Phii? Tell me when I was scared to death, where did you go?"

"Working to support my boyfriend."

The person who was listening looked up at his handsome face and his cheeks puffed up like a toad. (According to what Phayu said) he changed to holding

back a smile, and he also turned away so he didn't want the other person to know...

Well, he is not sulking anymore.

Phayu laughed awkwardly, then led him to the familiar room inside.

A living room that looks less formal than the grand room outside. Whether it's the decorations or the various game consoles in the built in cabinets next to the big television. And inside, Sky's best friend sits with Prapai.

Well, he must look like Kai, he is as pale as him.

"Are you okay?" Rain asked worriedly.

But...

"I can't take it anymore because Phii Pai, you were too rough, you kept me up all night."

When the person who was asked didn't answer, Rain shouted!

"Hoy? Hey, you had time last night to do something like that..."

"Damn it, Rain!"

After Rain yelled that he was thinking instead of him lying around shivering like me, are you playing with Phii Pai? His close friend called him out first as a warning, and also looked around the room to remind him where he was now, unlike the dark skinned man who was laughing.

"Well, Phii Phakin didn't tell us what time he wanted us to come in, it means that maybe we had to come in the morning, and last night before the end of the event, it was already three in the morning. So, I thought. Oh, sleep and we woke up late because we were... uh!"

Before Prapai had finished speaking, Sky grabbed his fist and slapped it in his mouth, and his face was grim. If it wasn't for his white face turning red and looking like it would spread all over his body again.

Mwaaah!

Would someone like Prapai be willing to give up a good opportunity? The big hand grabbed the boyfriend's wrist and pressed a kiss on the palm of his hand.

Knock, knock.

Rain was about to yell for his friend but a knock sounded on the door first, followed by a smiling, kindly looking old housewife.

"Khun Phakin invites Khun Phayu and Prapai to the office."

*Don't say things like that, I'm shocked.*

*Phayu and Prapai just got up and followed the woman off without hesitation.*

"Oh, what about me..."

"Or you want Phii Phakin to call you in there." When Phayu turned to ask, Rain shut up and huddled himself on the sofa with a gesture that he won't be stubborn and mischievous. I will be sitting right here.

After Phayu and Prapai had left, only the housekeeper had brought the water, then there was only silence as two close friends glanced at each other.

His heart wants to ask 'does the mafia house have a listening bug or not?'

Tick tock, tick tock.

This time, besides the sound of the air conditioner, they only heard the sound of the clock adorning the wall. And frankly, it was so strangely haunting that the passive person didn't even move his legs, his eyes... kept swaying around until he couldn't help thinking if it was some kind of new torture or not.

"Wow, I can't stand it!" Of course, Rain was the one who rose up.

Clack.

At that moment, the door of the sealed room suddenly opened wide, causing the person who was raising his head to startle.

"Gur!"

No, it wasn't that the person who opened the door bared his teeth at them but a big German Shepherd dog that stepped in and out with his teeth bared.

"Oot." But then just a man who stepped in and called his name, the fierce faced dog immediately became silent and sat loyally at the commander's feet.

It was then that the two people who sat first noticed the faces of the newcomers.

A man of a tall figure, with a face... so cool.

*If I had to define it, I would probably use the word handsome. Whether it's sharp eyes with a slight slant, a well defined nose, or bright lips, combined with the jet black cut hairstyle and clothes, this guy exuded the same cool vibes seen in fashion magazines.*

*Two pairs of eyes were paranoid at the newcomer who had stepped in but the man sat down on a single sofa casually with his hands clasped in his lap and asked.*

"Did you know that Phii Phayu and Phii Pai relation to Phii Phakin is more than more work?"

## **Chapter 1: Just Wet.**

"Your face looks like a butt right now."

Phayu said jokingly, thinking that a certain kid would puff up his cheeks. But it turned out that his cute little boy just glanced at him for a moment, then turned around and sat crossed over his arms, continuing to look at the marks on the wall until his dark eyebrows furrowed together, Phayu tall figure who stood with his arms crossed watching for a moment then moved sit next to Rain.

Fup!

Come on, as he sits, his idiot boyfriend nudges one ass away.

He is so annoying that he wants to spank his ass hard twice.

The young man said to himself in his heart but did not show it, soon a child would notice, his sharp face adorned with a thin smile that made his handsome face even more attractive. But...

the person he wants to look at doesn't turn around.

Since returning from Phii Phakin's house, Rain hasn't said a word. At first, Phayu thought Rain was frightened and trembling but no matter whether the car was turning away from the big mansion, or turning into his fence until he entered the living room, the cute boy didn't turn to look at him. He looked like he was thinking about something until Phayu became suspicious.

When he sat down to discuss work with Phii Phakin, did something happen in the other room?

"Mmh." Thinking of this, Phayu couldn't help but laugh.

*Who would have thought that someone like Phii Phakin would have a taste for men like that too like them. Phayu already knew that Phii Phakin wouldn't waste his time messing with a college student. At most, it's the job supervisor who will be punished. For it is known that people like Phakin hate people who do things behind his backs, especially if taking a bribe is great. But what if that bribe is just strawberry flavored candy?*

*That person doesn't waste time on small things.*

*Well, if the little things are not related to someone.*

*Therefore, thinking about the real reason, the young man couldn't help but laugh.*

"Phii Phakin has a taste like this too." Saying that Phayu smiled widely.



*And that... the boy next to him swept his gaze to look at him immediately.*

"Is being with Phii Phakin so much fun? Phii Phayu."

*Phayu frowned. Hey, didn't he just imagine that the voice next to him looked strange?*

"What's wrong? Or do you want Phii Phakin to talk to you?" His voice softened, though his sassy nature would have pleased the sight of Rain sitting limp, frightened, clinging to him the whole time but he felt sympathy for the stressed out child who had been waiting for nearly two hours.

Plus, for two hours Phii Phakin didn't call to talk to Rain and Skye because after talking to him and Pai, he told them to go back.

For Rain is a kind of person who is afraid of punishment, since he is stressed, it's not strange.

"Who wants to talk to him? Phii, you are the one, what did you talk to Phii Phakin."

*Mmm, like a good kitten.*

"And Phii Phayu, what are you smiling at? I'm asking you, Phii."

"Phii Phayu, OK Phii Phayu, what are you talking about with Phii Phakin."

Let me be quiet a little more.

Phayu told himself in his heart, holding back his laughter as best he could when the quiet boy turned to hiss.

And has anyone ever told Rain that the more he becomes hissy, the more he likes it?

They've been together for over a year but he can't help but look at it every time.

"Eh. No talk is no talk, may I suggest you go to be with your Phii Phakin!"

He is sulking already.

Swipe!

Before Rain could get up and walk up the room, a warm palm grabbed the white's wrist and pulled it once. A slender figure about to get up suddenly lurched into his embrace, while the other rough hand wrapped around his small waist.

Phayu loved that no matter how fat it is, it's not full in his hands at all, and at that thought his lips are forming on the chubby cheeks like a fang.

"You don't have to kiss me, let go. Who allowed this hug, let me go now." As Rain frantically tries to pry off the hand that hugs his waist, his cute, closed face.

Well, whenever I sulked, Phii Phayu always liked it but today there's a reason for sulking here.

"Why should I want to be with Phii Phakin when my wife is here?"

"Well, Phii Phayu, haven't you had sex with Phii Phakin!"

Suddenly!

At the end of Warain's words, the bright atmosphere suddenly darkened, or you can call it from open sky to closed sky. A storm entered, lightning flashed and it all seemed to come from Phayu's black eyes.

"Rain, what's that you said?"

However, Rain is Rain who would go berserk and scream about it first, then regret it later.

"Phii, are you deaf? I said I know that you, Phii Phayu used to have sex with Phii Phakin..."

Fup!

Before he had finished ranting about what he had heard, the small figure was unexpectedly turned over until his back was firmly attached to the soft sofa. The white face lifted up in shock before the lips that had just said the forbidden word, almost closed.

A look like this...is evil.

Rain probably isn't afraid of anyone.

Rain can be a bit rowdy.

Rain may say whatever he wants to say.

But this Rain had already learned not to tease him like that.

When Phii Phayu is angry, he is afraid.

And now, the pitch black eyes became even darker, without a smile, and stared blankly. Such indifference is a good danger sign that no matter how good your mouth is, people learn and remember, and how to use it.

But I'm not wrong this time, Phii Phayu is the one who is wrong.

"Rain, what did you say?" *In normal times, Rain would have been lost in his sexy low pitched voice. But now, he said it sounded like a call from hell.*

"..."

Suddenly.

In a time like this, he shook his head, affirming his innocence [?] in one move.

"Rain."

"..." no, no more talking.

"Rain, where did you hear this?"

*Although the bass sound is weaker, the boyfriend knows that this is not really weak at all.*

"Where? Answer me!"

*Don't use that tone, it's scary, you know?*

"I'm not angry with you, Rain. Where? Tell me please."

Believe him? Well, I would be crazy to believe him.

"Rain..."

*Oh, why? Phayu knows all my weaknesses!*

A person who had been annoyed since the big mafia house thought in his heart because just looking into his sharp eyes, just a warm palm touching his neck, also using a soft and pleasant voice, a person who intends to be angry, will sulk and will bring the matter to the end...soft heart.

"Well...someone told me that you Phii Phayu, you had a relationship with Phii Phakin beyond just work, and everyone said the same thing that you were Phii Phakin's favorite. No one can touch you, and when I got kidnapped last year, Phii Phakin sent Phii Chai to help you, and don't think I don't know. Someone told me that if it's not a big event and not an important one, Phii Phakin won't let you get involved but would let Phii Chai take care of everything. Even if you guys don't have or are not having sex now, I'm not wrong, right? To be jealous of your ex, plus it looks like..." Rain was silent for a moment before blurting out.

"...however, you look, between you and Phii Phakin, you're probably the one who does the bottoming."

"..."

*And yes, Rain didn't realize he had already nailed the lid of his coffin but...*

*The person who spoke kept shrugging his head and blurting out everything in his head. Didn't even look at the listener's expression yet.*

"Who is the person who tells you?" The sound was so low that it was frightening.

"Phii, you admit that you've had sex with Phii Phakin!" His face grew whiter, feeling himself arguing.

"I asked who!"

"Uh..."

"Who? Rain."

"Uh...Phii Phakin's worker...Phii Graf."

Rain also thinks that this time he's not at fault. But why? He still felt like he would die, die for sure.

This was the thought of the person who looked at the heavy figure straddling the top, especially the sharp eyes that grew darker, and Phii Phayu could have smiled first.

You bastard! Smiling like this? Wouldn't just cutting my neck be better.

Well, he is handsome, very handsome, murderously handsome but Rain might actually die from something else.

"Graf told you?"

Nguak.

At times like this, nod first.

"Graf is not Phii Phakin's brother."

About younger brother or not younger, I don't see what it has to do with whether it's a younger brother, younger brother, or cousin, it's okay.

"And Phii, you never had sex with Phii Phakin."

"I lied."

"What did you lie about?"

"Well, I'm Phii Phakin's favorite person." Well, he knows he shouldn't argue but the person can't help arguing. Even if his voice is faint and pitiful.

"I am an important person, yes. But I am not an important person in any way." Phayu explains in a smooth voice. But something radiating from his heavy body didn't seem as calm as it seemed.

"But..."

"I've known Phii Phakin since I was in high school, I've told you before that I love making cars. I was holding a hand tool before entering kindergarten, I learned from my father, self taught. I don't know from whom Phii Phakin heard about me, probably from my father but Phii Phakin came to me when he came back from abroad, handed me a car worth almost ten million, and told me to crank it. So, I did what I wanted to do, since then, I've been Phii Phakin's regular mechanic...and that is it."

"Ha?!"

"Yes, it's over. The story of me and Phii Phakin is only about cars. If you say that I am Phii Phakin's favorite then it's not wrong and if you ask me if I care about Phii Phakin I will answer yes because we love the same things, and that's cars."

"..."

"Where are you going?"

"Uh, go to the bathroom."

"Do it later."

"Hey, I said I'm going to the toilet." This time, the little person was struggling because not only did Phayu not let him escape but also grabbed the white

wrist. Plus, he dragged him to get up from the sofa, and from the direction he was going, he was clearly going to the bedroom.

"So, you said that if I told you, you wouldn't do anything to me."

This time the big man turned to meet his eyes, and smirked.

"Well Rain, don't you want to know if I've been bottoming or not."

"No, I don't want to know anymore..."

*At this time? Is there something that will make Phayu let go of easily?*

"But I want to tell you."

That's it, the entire big house was filled with the clamor of the younger man.

"Nooo, no. I don't want to know anymore. Phii Phayu, I am sorry."

As an apology, it looks like this time you will be, 'sorry' all night Rain.

"Ugh, Phii Phayu, Uugh."

In Phayu's bedroom, on a large bed covered with gray and black sheets, a slender youth lay on it. White legs tried to squeeze together to hide the embarrassing aroused part. But the big mechanic's coarse palm firmly pressed on the thigh wide apart, revealing a naked and unashamed figure.

"Phii Phayu, I'm embarrassed." Rain muttered in a small voice, wanting to close his legs tightly.

As much as he wanted, Phayu's warm palm rubbed all over the flesh inside.

Yes, when Phii Phayu touches him, it feels so good but it's embarrassing!

"Last time I had not seen you embarrassed at all." The bass voice whispered close to the edge of the ear until the person who was listening felt tingling.

Hey, if it weren't for his cock which was marching against gravity, Rain would have punched his boyfriend. Well, who let him talk about when they used to have sex in the middle of the living room until they were caught by the other twin?

So, both exciting, so both stimulating. The more he thought of the sharp face that was sweating, pressed against him but after that! Mhhh!

*'In case you forget that I'm still living in this house.'*

When Phii Saifah, Phii Phayu's twin brother caught them when Rain was bouncing on Phayu cock right in the living room. That was so embarrassing till Rain wanted to dig a hole and bury himself.

Therefore whenever the sky is bright, Phayu always brings up this matter to embarrass him.

"So embarrassed?" The deep voice was still whispering close to the ear, plus...

"Ugh!!!"

*The tip of his hot tongue licked the red earlobe, Phayu knew exactly where to touch on his sensitive white body. Also, a large hand caressed the inner thighs, squeezing the soft skin until it cracked before the fingertips swiped down to the fluctuating hole.*

"Ugh." Rain flickered slightly as the slender fingers touched the sweet colored channel.

If you had asked him last year, Rain would have stubbornly argued that he would never be sensitive in his love hole.

But here, Phii Phayu just touched his fingertip there and he's going crazy.

Wet, just so wet.

The little man was completely startled, as warm lubricating gel was poured through the back channel, followed by a long fingertip inserted into...slowly...



Slowly but thrilling until the toes of both feet pecked on the soft mattress.

"Like it?"

*The feisty person still circled around the ears.*

*A pair of sharp eyes looked at the pinkish white body with satisfaction, and then the tip of the high nose moved along the neck, touching Adam's apple before... licking it.*

*The action made Rain groan loudly, he felt the heat run down his throat, and lightly bit him until his whole body heated up like in the middle of a fire. The light colored cock was so painful that he wanted to touch it and jerk off but he knew, he knew very well that Phii Phayu wouldn't do it after he was so angry that smoke came out of his ears.*

Tup tup.

"Ah!!!"

It was then that the big man's gentle demeanor changed, as a long finger penetrated all the way to the hilt. Also, they began to move in ruthlessly until the smaller man moaned loudly, and his two legs unconsciously spread wide, his lips open, his eyes filled with water that made him look provocative.

"Phii Phayu? Ugh, kiss, kiss, ugh."

The insertion of the fingers moved in and out into the body, causing sensitivity all over his body, and the small hips that had previously been left on the mattress completely moved. Both hands raised their hands around the neck of the big man until Phayu raised his head from his fragrant body.

"Do you want to kiss me?"

"Want."

Mwaaah.

"Phii Phayu...don't tease me, don't tease me."

Mwaaah.

It was as if the more he begged, the more he pleased the other party. Because the heated lips just clung to the thin petals of the mouth, and then moved away, repeatedly until Rain moaned trembling.

He wanted to kiss Phii Phayu and wanted to feel the slender tongue inserted into his mouth.

The thought that made the naked body unbearable could no longer be tolerated because Rain's two hands pulled the big man's head in before putting his mouth on it. He bit his lips with all his might and sent out enthusiasm because he wanted his boyfriend to know. And then Rain didn't hesitate to insert the tip of his tongue into the cavity of his hot mouth, chasing the other party's bullying until he wanted to go crazy.

Shut up!

At that moment, the pursuer became the hunted when Phayu ruffled his lover's thick hair loosely in contrast to the heavy body that was draped over his body. A hot tongue turned aggressive until the sound of nectar exchange echoed throughout the room, synchronized with the sound of long fingers inserting wetness into the narrow passage repeatedly, the little body trembled violently.

"Argh...fuck, right there, Phii Phayu, right...there, ah!!!"

*As soon as the long fingers bent, grappling, and touching the ridges in him, the small waist rose from the bed and turned toward the thick palms.*

*Pan pan.*

*The sound of palms hitting soft lumps echoed throughout the room but the little man didn't care because now he only had happiness spreading all over his body and a hot kiss that was attached to his mouth.*

*Rain only knew that he was trying to rip his boyfriend's shirt off his body, knowing that his tiny hips were twisting in circles, as Phayu slammed his*

*palm against his ass.*

***I want more, more, more.***

Rain told himself in his heart, he wanted Phii Phayu to push his body harder, or...

"No, not enough, Phii Phayu...put, ugh, fuck, [kiss.]..fuck my little hole."

The moans trembled, however, the big man seemed to have a plan in mind.

Swipe!

Because at that moment, Phayu broke away from his small body, to use his free hand to hold Rain's ankles apart, his sharp eyes flashing. He stared at the agitated red cock, the small waist gliding in front of him, as a long finger slipped through the narrow gap. This time it was more than three fingers, then... he rubbed Rain's G spot.

"N... No, Phii Phayu, don't rub, uh, uh!!"

Rain's big eyes filled with tears, lips opened, letting clear water run down the edge of his mouth.

As the small hip was shocked, the back curved like an arc, as Phayu moved harder, faster, deliberately hitting the internal trigger point. Until...Rain's turbid white liquid shot out and smeared his stomach.

He cummed even though Phii Phayu hasn't even touched the front yet.

Swerp!

Rain lay exhausted on the mattress but...

Plerp.

"Ugh, Phii Phayu..."

The big man didn't seem to want to let him rest easily, the tall figure leaned toward him, the tip of the hot tongue licked along the turbid belly, then the fresh tongue licked into the mouth cavity, making Rain taste his own cum. He was so embarrassed until his body was red.

But he never said he didn't like this.

"Ah, ah." Rain flicked his face a little as Phayu's warm mouth covered the pale nipple in the middle of his chest, followed by a circular lick of wetness that licked his tongue. The tingling desires once again gathered in the lower abdomen.

Every time Phii Phayu touched his cock, it twitched on his stomach until he was embarrassed.

"Huh... let me do it for you... right? ah."

The little man sent his hand to touch the big cock that pushed his pants tight, his knuckles rubbed lightly and he could feel the scorching heat.

And what's probably scarier because he wants it so bad.

"No, now I want to do this."

"Mmmhpf."

Rain drew his fingers across his broad shoulder as Phayu's sharp teeth snapped onto the towering nipple, snapping, licking, and grumbling until his unleashed desires re awakened. And he bit until the whole body flashed, making the small person push his hips toward the other until the hot flesh rubbed against Phayu's crotch.

"Naughty, you."

The bass voice said it. Rain felt like he was sliding on a soft bed, and before he knew it, Phayu's hands had already gripped his ankles, widened them apart with clenched feet.

"Phii Phayu!!!"

*A slender figure cried out at the top of his voice, as the dampness of a flesh licked the narrow lane toward the end.*

"No...no, Phii Phayu. No, no, no, no licking...there."

It's not that Phii Phayu never did it, he did, and every time he did Rain felt like suffocating.

Like now Phii Phayu's sharp face bent over his hips, his two hands gripping his ankles tightly, large beads of sweat streaked around his face that made the young mechanic full of dangerous charm. It arouses Rain's desire because just as he was looking he almost cummed again. This does not include the tingling he was feeling when Phii Phayu was licking his love hole.

At this time, the master bedroom was filled with trembling moans and some of Rain's screams.

Because the deeper the hot tongue penetrates, the more Rain squirmed, only just Phii Phayu never stopped.

The cute face was swaying and his hair was disheveled but Phii Phayu didn't stop, and Rain didn't want him to.

The feeling of a hot tongue that penetrated, through the expanding sweet colored channel was something Rain had never experienced with anyone else, and probably never would. It was hot, so wet that the sound of liquid was embarrassing but Phii Phayu never stopped there. His big hand split open and extended him until it felt like the inside was expanding.

"Ugh, enough... enough...Phii Phayu, please...Phii...Phayu."

*If things go more than this, he will surely go crazy.*

*His request was enough for Phayu to break away slowly, deliberately pulling the tip of his tongue out of the soft hole that enveloped him. He looked at his lover who accidentally believed other people's words that this Phayu of his would allow anyone to have sex with a man in bed.*

*If there was, it was only his idiot.*

But definitely not in the way that Rain thinks.

"Rain, what do you want me to do?"

"I want yours..." Rain's sweet voice was full of shame.

The gesture was so cute that Phayu deliberately touched his wrist gently until his lover was startled.

"Do you believe me or not?"

"Believe? Huh...what..."

"I and Phii Phakin never had a relationship."

"Believe! Yep, I believe, I believe."

*Who would not believe it? Even more so when his watery eyes stared at the sharp, ferocious face that looked like a predator.*

*And it is he who is being hunted.*

"Good, my good boy." Phayu said as he let go of his hand from his ankle, and pulled the big, hot, painful cock, Rain reached out and grabbed it in his palm.

"Hmm." Phayu groaned in a low voice, looking at the face of his lover who caressed him intently but...it wasn't enough.

"Turn your back to me."

If this was during normal time, Rain would be a stubborn boy but this time he was the most obedient boy. As the small body turned over, both hands grasped the head of the bed, while feeling the weight of the body pressing on his back.

"And do you know that I..." Phayu whispered behind his neck As the hot fiery stick close to the throbbing entrance.

"I only have you, Rain."

Swerp!

As soon as Phayu finished speaking, Rain cried out at the top of his voice, as the intense heat pressed against him, invading the expanding channel before it penetrated deeper against the thumping soft walls embraced the hot stick with delight.

Rain had no idea that it was he who was backing up and making Phayu to enter him till the end deeper.

"Right there." A hoarse voice whispered, as a large hand gently stroked the lover's lower abdomen pubic hair, a trembling warmth came from that touch made Rain's eyes widen.

"N...no, don't touch, don't, I... gonna cum, ahh."

The more Phii Phayu rubbed his stomach the more Rain beneath him felt too much.

Tip tip.

Pruat.

And as soon as the big man moved, his cock slammed into the male clitoris until Rain opened his mouth but there was no moaning, only his eyes wide and the cloudy liquid sloshed to the edge of the bed.

Just when Phii Phayu entered his hole, he cummed.

"Wait...wait, let me...take a break...take a break."

However, the big man grabbed onto the white's buttocks and rode in until Rain stuttered but... It seems like he can't stop him.

"Rain, you still...don't believe me...this." The deep voice broke, as he touched the inside of the lover's twitching innards which tightly hugged him as if to suck him in.

"Ah, Phii Phayu... Ugh, uh, I believe, I believe you. I'm sorry."

The little boy groaned softly, his body twitching repeatedly, he felt like an electric current passing by when the climax that had just passed felt as if it would soon return, his breath was trembling.

The two hands clenched the bed's head and tightened even more until his joints became white.

"I... I won't say nonsense...ugh...fuck, Phii Phayu."

Now the sound of flesh and meat echoed throughout the large room, and there was no sign of stopping easily to match the indignation of someone believing that... he used to be fucked by the big mafia.

He'll fuck this easily fooled boyfriend so hard so that this thought will never come back into Rain's head!

The big man's thoughts slowed down, he deliberately pulled away slowly and slammed into the extreme to rub against the vulnerability of the lover he knew best. He circled his waist over and over, his sharp eyes flashing at the small figure twitching with trepidation, his moaning lips calling out his name, pulled back from the cramped moment of happiness.

"Phii...Phii Phayu, stop, stop...I, argh... I'm gonna pee... pee..."

"Go on, pee it out."

"N... not."

Phayu looked at Rain's sweat dripping down his white neck and couldn't help but lick it until the person in his embrace trembled.

Suddenly, a very red face stained with sweat and tears turned to look at him with trembling eyes.

"I... ugh...peeing...can't hold it anymore..."

*His trembling eyes made Rain look pitiful. But his pitifulness...failed to assuage the man who was fucking him.*



Swerp.

"Ah!!"

Suddenly, Phayu pulled Rain over his back until a small person sat astride above Phayu's waist with his back still turned. And before Rain could catch up, the sizzling piece of meat flew into the succulent aisle until his eyes widened.

"I... I can't...I can't anymore. ugh, Phii...Phayu, ah, huh."

It was then that Rain peed a streak of gold liquid and squeezed his hole until Phayu clenched his teeth and unleashed every drop of desire into his lover as Rain slumped into a tightly hugged embrace, violent gasping breaths interlocking.

"I am sorry, Rain."

Rain began to concentrate when Phayu whispered softly, pressing a kiss on the cheek of his sobbing lover until his heart was broken.

"I am sorry for being angry, I am sorry for being harsh, I just want you to believe that I don't really have a relationship with Phii Phakin. I just have only you, Rain." Phayu kissed his temple sweetly but his foolish boy seemed to keep sobbing.

"Phii Phayu, you are mean."

*Ah, he's mean.*

*Plus, now he had peed and messed up the bed.*

"I am sorry."

But...

Rain turned his tearful face to him and spoke in a low voice.

"Phii, you are mean. If I like you to fuck me like this again, what will I do? We will be buying new sheets weekly or daily, my wallet can't cover that!"

*The fussy child who was fussing at him with thoughts that went so far that Phayu honestly said that sometimes he couldn't keep up with Rain's train of thought.*

*Well, it's because Rain is unique that makes him fall in love like this.*

*The tall figure thought as he hugged the smaller figure tightly, and swayed lightly to convince Rain that he could wash it and if not he would buy a new one and replaced it, and he also knew that after his mood stabilized Rain would be too embarrassed to look at him.*

*I knew that he must be so cute that my heart trembled.*

*By the way...at the end of this time, he has to thank Phii Phakin's people or the person behind the account!*

## **Chapter 2: Tremble.**

"Then he said that Phii Phakin and you have a relationship beyond work."

"Ha, ha, ha."

While the distracted Rain thought went haywire at the stranger's few words, Skye was telling his lover what had happened in a normal manner. He didn't pay it any attention, he didn't look jealous, he just had a simple retelling until Prapai laughed.

Well, Graf just keeps getting worse and worse too.

"What if I say it's true?" Prapai turns off the engine and turns to tease his lover.

*His eyes sparkled, hoping to see a trace of his white boyfriend's jealousy.*

*But...*

"Really? And how did you break up?" Skye just asked back with a little smile, his eyes filled with amusement.

"Not dating, just playing around."

"Hmm." The white man made a thoughtful gesture and glanced at the big man next to him before bursting out laughing.

"So, I can't help it."

"Oh, is this really what you think? me and Phii Phakin? Who would be foolish to believe such a thing?"

*Even if it was an outsider who didn't know them at all, Prapai believed that no one would think that he and Phii Phakin would have a relationship, it's impossible, never possible. They're of the same kind, even though Prapai isn't that big but he isn't that easy to get poled.*

*And that made Skye laugh.*

*The image of a lover whose smile was so wide that the smile reached the eyes, made the person who was looking at him unable to help but smile.*

*Whose boyfriend is this cute?*

*Prapai admits that he was fascinated by Skye's bed gestures until he flirted with him; he found each expression charming. But after falling in love and dating, he fell in love with Skye's smile.*

*This person has it, and he feels even more that Skye is happier and happier every day.*

*He just wanted to make this person happy.*

"That's what Rain believes."

Suddenly

The happy man froze and looked at the nodding boyfriend's face confirming that one had already believed the nonsense, and that caused Prapai to burst into laughter that echoed through the cab.

"Why did I expect Rain to be the one to believe it?" Prapai said that as he stepped out of the car, he came to a stop alongside Skye who was waiting, and they entered the building together.

Since the incident with Skye, Prapai has bought a bigger condo, with tighter security. Now if he doesn't allow it, no one can come up to his room. The garden on the mezzanine floor is beautiful, and the swimming pool on the 51st floor is all good. except for one thing... A certain person hasn't moved in with him yet.

Well, the other party's reason said it was far from the university.

Sigh, even if that reason doesn't have a reason to support it, I'll do what he wants anyway.

Prapai jokingly thought to himself as he talked about the little man's best friend.

"When we heard Phii Graf say that, Rain really believed it, Phii Pai. His face was so tense, I wanted to tell him but Phii Graf was sitting in the room, so I thought better tell her later that we are lied to." the wise [than his friend] told him.

"Phayu would probably handle it himself, just thinking about someone believing in such a thing, I can already imagine it."

Looks like the young Rain will not survive.

"Oh but Graf is probably the same age as you. You don't have to call him Phii."

"I already called him that so it's okay."

*Prapai nodded his head, his big hand familiarly wrapped around his soft waist, which the white man himself had gotten used to. This is not counted as an accidental touch because a dark skinned person likes to bury his face in the crook of his neck and kiss him often too, making sharp eye contact.*

*Prapai says that Skye's smell gives him comfort... sexual harassment may seem like the proper term.*

"And do you know what Graf is dating Phii Phakin?" However, it was this question that made Skye look up.

"That person, don't get involved with him. He is indeed Phii Phakin's important person indeed."

Just as Prapai answered, Skye immediately understood everything, seeing that they were lied to.

"Actually Phii Phakin called the two of us into the house, not because he was angry about that candy thing. Did you think that Phii Phakin wouldn't know that you two are walking in the event like a walk in the garden? If he didn't like it, he probably wouldn't allow you to enter in the first place, or he wouldn't find something to make us make you go to his home because he wanted someone at his house to have more friends." Prapai said jokingly, he remembered when he was called to discuss work. Then when asked about the two children, Phii Phakin just laughed.

***'I'm just looking for a friend to talk to my boyfriend.'***

*Only, they already understood that the other party was just looking for friends of the same age for his important person at home. But it's like Graf's opinion was not listened to, so he teased them like this.*

*Well, where did Graf ever surrender Phii Phakin easily?*

*They just laughed; Phayu even hinted that Phii Phakin has a taste like this too?*

"Why us?" This time the little one asked curiously.

"In this industry, you can't trust anyone, Graf must have been taught that way, it's not easy to find a friend he can trust. Well, if I and Phii Phakin were more related than work, it would be because we were friends. He trusts me and Phayu, he probably trusts both of you and Rain." Prapai answered every question that his boyfriend asked without hiding it.

*He likes that now if Skye is thinking of anything he would ask rather than keep it in mind like before.*

*They had already agreed that they would rather talk because it wasn't that Pai would come across the little man's diary every time. It's normal for lovers to talk to each other.*

*Ah, I love the word 'lover' so much.*

*The striped tiger said to himself jokingly as he followed his young boyfriend into the large suite but? He's addicted to another story.*

"And Skye you, do you think Phii Phakin is handsome?"

"He is handsome, very handsome too."

I think he is ugly.

The handsome man suddenly soured, looked at the person who disappeared into the kitchen to pour water, and followed behind.

"You compliment other people in front of your boyfriend. Aren't you afraid I'll be jealous?"

Skye, who turned to open the fridge to pour two glasses of water, glanced at him for a second, then shook his head.

"Well, I don't like Phii Phakin, why are you jealous of him?"

The person who was listening grinned from ear to ear, took the glass of water, and held it in his hand with pleasure.

This is my boyfriend.

"Because I think Phii Graf is much cooler."

Pruat.

"[Cough fit.]"

The man who lifted the glass to take a sip of the water was choking hard, a hot pounding cough made Skye move in to pull the glass out of his hand, rubbing his back.

"How do you drink? It's yours."

"Well, [Cough.].. You... [Cough] What did you say?"

"I'm just saying that Phii Graf is cool. Anyway, I think he's charming."

Even about the same age as him and Rain. But that side has a strange atmosphere that looks like a big mafia man's boyfriend, and he has to admit that as soon as he sees his face, he can't help but think that that person looks more than what he sees outside.

"Wait, stop, stop now. Stop everything in your head!"

Hearing the answer, the playful person couldn't help it, hurriedly told his lover in a low voice.

"I am not thinking of anything."

"Don't think now, don't think next time, you absolutely can't." Prapai threatened in a low voice, and the man's playful expression in a good mood vanished. The only thing left was a seriousness that let him know that he would never give him up.

And how is Skye doing?

"I better go take a shower."

"Hey, wait, let's talk."

Skye let go of the hand that was stroking the young man's back, placed the glass in the sink, and proceeded to the bedroom, ignoring the jealous man who forbids his thoughts, as if he wanted to own him in every sense, let Skye only think of Prapai. But did Prapai listen to his words?

The young boy had disappeared from sight, leaving only one person who had lost his mind.

Or is Skye liking someone who is younger?

The idea that if his brother and sister heard this, they would say at the same time that this Skye is clearly a tiger!

Bang!

While the person outside the room was unable to think to the point of wanting to change his hair to look younger, the person escaping into the bathroom was putting his back against the door.

Both hands lifted up to cover his face, obscuring the flushed cheeks and lips that could barely hold back a smile.

"You're crazy, Kai."

Yes, he must have gone mad for his heart to tremble like this.

Regarding why he's like this, Skye just realized recently that he loves...loves the serious look of his lover.

It's not that he doesn't like Prapai's playful, good natured demeanor, he loves to the point of loving this man who always tries to make him smile. But Phii Pai had never realized that when he shakes off his playfulness and keeps his face still, it makes Skye's heart tremble like crazy.

Whether it was a low voice or a dark eyebrow that drew together.



Every time he saw it, Skye had to try to hold back his smile, and he wanted to tell Phii Prapai to stop being cool. That will make him fall more in love with but what does he have to say to make Phii Prapai understand his heart?

This time, let's just keep this as his little secret.

Skye thought of last night when Phii Pai intervened to help them. Whether it was the solemn face, the professional voice, and the care that Phii Pai conveyed without hiding it, it made him realize how valuable he was in this person's eyes.

The more he is with Phii Pai, the more the thought he used to think that he is worthless no longer exists.

"A little more handsome, Phii Pai."

Regarding Phii Graf? Skye can admit that he was deliberately making him jealous.

"Well, Phii, you're cute." The shy man sighed in his throat before slipping out into a wide smile.

*This kind of trembling matter? Let's keep it a little secret from him first.*

"Phii Pai."

After taking a shower and changing into comfortable home clothes, Skye appeared in the empty living room. Two legs walked through the office on the other side, and a handsome face emerged from the edge of the door, looking at a big man sitting behind a large office desk.

This is another matter that he can't tell himself.

He falls more in love when Phii Pai wears glasses.

Now the tall man wears only long pants at home, comfortable, the shirt is folded up to the elbow while releasing the button to see the thick chest, full of muscles and skin. In his hand were some work papers that needed to be

cleared up but above all were glasses...the thin rimmed glasses adorning the sharp face made this person even more charming like a working adult.

Earlier it wasn't that Phii Pai didn't have this charm, he had it. Every time Skye saw this person in serious mode when he was concentrating about his work, his heart kept trembling but only recently realized that he was aroused by the glasses.

And it's not that Phii Pai is short sighted but last year's workload was too much. When working on the computer screen, Skye would always hear Mr.Prapai complain about his eyes hurting but he refuses to do anything about it until Skye dragged him to an eyeglass shop and ordered glasses for him.

At first, Phii Pai refused to wear it but when Skye was so worried about it, it was now his equipment.

Regarding Kai, well he likes it but don't tell him, or someone will abuse this info and wear the glasses to keep him in a constant state of arousal.

"Phii Pai, you won't take a break, you didn't sleep last night." However, the serious look that indicated that he had been sitting behind the desk for a long time made Skye worried.

But the big guy?

He turned around for a moment and then turned back to work.

If Sikh was here, he would say that he knew from any world that he was touching.

"I have to clear the workload." Prapai said in a calm voice.

"You didn't clear last night, did you?" asked Skye with a smile.

The guy who told Rain this morning that he was up all night because of him was a complete lie because, by the time the event was over, Phii Pai had to come back and finish the paperwork for the previous meeting. It was Skye who was sitting next to him to help him sort documents until Phii Pai sent an

email to Phii Nam, who was the secretary at almost six o'clock in the morning, and by then it was time to go out to meet Phii Phakin.

His face was pale because he hadn't slept but the Architect Boy had gotten used to not being able to sleep. Skye was worried about Prapai working all night, going to races, and dropping by for a long stay.

Regarding the said job, he wanted to tease Rain.

Okay, he can be confused.

Skye thought as he walked over but the busy man didn't even look at him so he put his hands on both shoulders, and gently massaged them.

"Take a nap and then continue."

"Skye, go to sleep, you haven't slept all night, you're tired."

"Phii Pai, you haven't slept."

"Just this, I am very comfortable." The big man glanced over, then turned to continue reading the document, his fingertips pushed the glasses frame to the front, ignoring the warm touch that was placed on his broad shoulders.

Swipe!

It was then that Skye wrapped both his hands around his neck, and dropped his head to his shoulders, then the person who used to not express his feelings spoke in a low voice.

"I don't want to sleep alone na."

"Once I'm finished, I will follow you to bed."

"Phii Pai." A clear voice whispered close to his broad shoulders, just a soft whisper would make the listener's heart soften.

"Skye, go to bed first. Once I finish here, I really will follow." But Prapai still stiffened as he pulled a small hand that was covered in scars from the

cutter and gently kissed his palm.

"Is this a new wound?"

"Yep, the other day, I didn't notice, and got a paper cut."

Even though it was a paper cut wound that the members of the faculty liked to call a wound of honor, Prapai tenderly pressed a kiss, gently squeezing it as if his lover was still hurting.

"Phii Pai."

"Hmm."

"How much do I have to beg, for you to agree to sleep with me?"

It was then that the young man rolled his eyes and looked into sharp eyes. And Prapai hadn't imagined that Skye was clearly begging, as the touch of his palm moved to his chest, which the big man honestly said he liked every time he touched it like this.

He was already addicted to Skye's touch.

"I don't know." But the bass still said that.

In the past when we weren't dating it was easy to get into his bed but when he was his boyfriend, sometimes Skye was a bit afraid to touch him.

The thought immediately flew out of his head, as the shy man sat down on his lap. Two hands supported the sharp face, fingertips lightly touched through the rough beard before the fingertips landed on the corners of the soft mouth.

Kiss!

"I am sleepy, Phii Pai."

A soft touch touched his mouth, light like a butterfly spreading its wings but so firm in the heart of the big man that he put down the document and hugged the small body tightly.

"Oh, if you do this Phii then I am weakened."

"I haven't done anything wrong."

"Complimenting other men in front of me isn't that wrong?"

"I was just talking."

"You compliment me that he was more handsome than me."

"I didn't say a word of that."

Skye laughed back and laughed until his cheeks hurt because someone clearly intended to slander him.

"Won't you make it up to me?"

"And now I'm not making up to you?" Skye straightened up to look at the young man's face, finding that his stern face was once again adorned with an attractive smile. He knows that someone won't be sulking anymore.

"You make it up to me with just this?"

"And how much does Phii want me to make it up to him?" The slim figure asks jokingly.

"Here." Prapai pointed to the lips.

The younger man looked at the sly man and frowned at him but...

Mwaaah.

A warm touch quickly touched his lips but it seemed like Prapai wasn't satisfied with that.

"Here too." Prapai inflated one cheek.

Mwaaah.

The little boy put his nose on the cheek but then.

"On the other side too." Prapai still requested.

Mwaaah.

The other party agrees to press a quick kiss on the other cheek.

Mwaaah... Mwaaah

But this time Prapai didn't have to beg because the person in his embrace pressed a kiss on the lover's forehead, then pressed the eyebrows that had previously been furrowed together, and ended up warming his lips again. It's not touching and pulling away but pushing and leaving the touch...still...still...for a long time...and then slowly pulling away.

"Even if I compliment anyone, Phii Pain, you're already the most handsome. Because my feelings for you are more than anyone else."

*Totally lost in love.*

*This could very well describe what happened to Prapai right now, he lost in love with a man in his embrace, you can say that he is completely out of shape. So, the man who intended to be a mean person wanted to make the person reconcile a little more, blaming for complimenting the other man, pulled Skye up and led him back to the bedroom by hand.*

*The warm touch that fits snugly on the wrist makes the smaller person smile.*

*He really loved Phii Pai's touch.*

*Phii Pai never held him hard, it quickly showed how much the other party cared for him.*

*Skye thought as he was placed on the bed before the big man crept in after him.*

*The large hand swept the blanket over the two of them, and the young man moved effortlessly into his embrace, filling his lungs with the fresh fragrance Prapai used to fill his lungs with.*

"Skye, you smell so good."

"Well, I've just taken a shower." Skye sighed, allowing the tip of Prapai's nose to tuck into his throat and he began to spread across the white's shoulders. He didn't tell Prapai that he wore such a wide necked shirt because he wanted to make it up to him and he knew that someone would play with his skin like this.

Kiss.

"You are so tasty that I want to bite you till you are marked." Prapai said as he is still busy playing with his skin.

"Phii Pai, you can do it."

"I don't want to hurt Skye, I just need to suck it up." Prapai raised his head and said with a smile that the person who was listening had to hold both cheeks.

"Phii Pai, you will never hurt me."

Two pairs of eyes met, and the big man smiled.

"I know."

*It was a word with only two parts but made so much sense to the person who was listening.*

*Phii Pai never hurt him. Unlike an ex who always hurts him, Phii Pai always checks if he's ready or not. Sometimes even asking if he could hug Skye. Even though his heart has given in since he met this pair of sharp eyes, would it be called too cherishing? probably right.*

*The shy person thought, averted his gaze, and said in a low voice.*

"Phii Pai, do you want to take off your glasses first?"

"Oh, is this it? No need, I'm used to it." Prapai lifted his hand over his glasses frame before shrugging his shoulders, pulling the boy's boyfriend back to sleep on his chest again, and pulling the blanket up to cover his chest with his other hand.

"Go to sleep. I haven't slept all night, I'm so sleepy."

"Well, Phii Pai, you sleep." Skye replied with his eyes closed. He didn't think about it anymore because, to be honest, the stress of being summoned to go to Phii Phakin's house made him tired. But how could they answer an invite like that? They owe Phii Chai who had helped with his ex boyfriend, which means they owe Phii Phakin. If that person calls you have to go.

The little man was breathing evenly, getting ready to fall asleep at any time, unlike the big man who was still looking at him with a happy smile.

Fip.

A large hand pushed the frame of the glasses up to the bridge of the nose and smiled broadly.

"I know, you too."

And yes, Prapai wore glasses to work even when he did not need to stare at the screen because he knows, Prapai knew from the start that someone fell into more arousal when he put on the glasses.

*Let's just say that he knew from the first moment in the glasses shop, someone put a frame on him.*

*But because he knew again that if he said it, Skye would be embarrassed.*

*He knew from the beginning that Skye loved him in glasses for sure.*

*The idea made Prapai chuckle, other people might think he was a striped tiger but in fact, he was the one who gave up his stripes himself.*



*Well, if it made this boyfriend happy, why wouldn't he agree?*

*Prapai thought as he tightened his warm body closer to his chest. He had no idea that other than the glasses, Skye's heart trembled as he held his face still.*

*Well, perhaps, the heart throbbing secret should continue to be a little secret in the heart... It's not wrong.*

...

"You don't like your new friend?"

Within a large manor, a young man was half sitting and half lying in the living room, with a large dog crouching at his feet, and his ears erected as soon as he heard the sound of footsteps but fell back down. As before, seeing that, 'someone' stepped in and stood beside the sofa.

Graf glanced at his dominant lover before answering.

"I have a friend here already."

"The friend in the front is in the front, the friend in the back is different."

"Phii don't worry about me, I already have a trusted friend." Graf tried to scowl at the man who made him make new friends, without even asking if he wanted to.

"Wouldn't it be better to add more?" Phakin laughed as the tall figure threw himself on the sofa, looking at the stubborn boy who was still interested in the game on the television screen.

"Then later, if you're jealous that I don't have time for you, tell me honestly, don't blame other people."

That's it, Graf glanced at him before baring his teeth.

"I'm not a bit jealous, even a bit."

"And what about what you told those kids?"

The person who was listening quietly suddenly realized that he was arguing and losing.

He both knew that it was deliberately misleading, it was because he wanted attention from someone who was so busy with his work that he didn't have time for him. The more Phii Phakin promised that they would be together this holiday, he still called people to talk to him about work, and also made a fuss about making friends for him again, did he ask if he wanted it?

Well, Graf knew that Phii Phakin wished well.

Swipe.

Graf became even quieter, as his large palm tenderly pressed his head affectionately.

"They can be trusted, just think about it."

Phakin said and stood up until the young man looked after him.

"Oh, you said you wanted to go see a movie, you haven't gone yet."

*Graf then stood up and stepped over the mafia with ease, his lips stretching into a wide smile, the kind of cool quirk that deliberately made Phakin look like he was a different person.*

*New friend? There's no damage here.*

*A meeting that one would have thought that there wouldn't be a small mess following after.*

### **Chapter 3: Tremble II.**

'I'm sorry I couldn't go with you.'

'It's okay, I said I can go alone.'

'Skye, can't you go another day? I'll hurry up and find a free day and we'll go together.'

'This Saturday is the last day. I can go by myself, Phii Pai, you continue with work.'

On a quiet Saturday in the middle of the week, a young man was stepping up an escalator from the subway, recalling the last night's conversation with his lover until the corner of his mouth lifted a slight smile. His eyes were full of lively radiance, it was not wrong that the girl who had been standing beside him since the train would secretly look at him.

Skye likes to think of himself as ordinary, and he still insists so, even if his lover compliments how cute and charming he is. Just look at him, he's just an ordinary guy with a normal face.

Regarding his height, it is normal, and the most prominent part of his is probably white skin. No matter how much it is exposed to the sun, it never darkens, at most it turns red from the sun and returns to normal.

Do you see? He has something to worry about.

Rain is still much more handsome.

The young man thought in terms of truth, the kind of truth that did not insult anyone at all.

He thought it was normal but Phii Pai said that his bat shit eye must have been crazy since he caught his eye the day they first met. But no matter how much he admits to the truth, it's not that the young man isn't happy that his lover thinks he's the cutest in the world.

So when Phii Pai said that he would leave his job to accompany him today, he admitted that he was glad but he was on the student committee of the Faculty of Architecture Club. Responsibility is something regarded as the first priority, so he wants his lover to do more important work than to come and see the exhibition together with him today.

Besides, Phii Pai doesn't like art at all.

Skye couldn't help but laugh at the thought. The person who just draws the line crooked, the only art he's ever seen is a comic book fight, how can he endure hours of art walking with him?

Even if Phii Pai wasn't at work, he didn't intend to invite him to see it from the beginning.

Boyfriends don't have to do everything together, everything. Everyone has their own interests, he wouldn't force the big guys to yawn together here because Phii Pai never forced him to like racing cars or to drive a car.

That person even liked that he didn't have a driver's license.

**'I'm going to be your driver, Skye...'**

In addition, he also smiled widely and proudly.

The young man hurriedly brushed off his thoughts because lately there had been a black giant crowding every four chambers of his heart, his big eyes looking around admiringly. He came today to a newly opened large exhibition center of the country, so whether it is a modern exterior design; And the interior that is hidden in modern Thai style creates excitement for people to catch the stomach of the cows that are about to go up to the third year as a snack before going into the event. Because he may bring it from abroad to exhibit as well.

This was something that many of my friends were interested in.

Na, Skye is a bit hesitant, he's a fan of all kinds of art, so it's exciting to talk to him in class and that's also a hobby. But he had fought in the end, what had decided for him was the stump.

Well, if the job matching horoscope is conflicting, what does that mean about him still being interested in a big event like this?

Without noticing that he wanted to study architecture.

The boy thought very hard but the stuffed pants looked so cute that anyone wanted to walk to see the beautiful paintings from a variety of artists as well. For him it was enough to support the artist with appreciation.

If you want to arrange a tattoo, then you have to wait.

The person who was excited heard his stomach gurgle with embarrassment. He thought he needed something to eat before going to the event because he could probably be in there for hours without knowing it.

This is something many friends don't know, but when Skye decided to choose a faculty, Skye was quite hesitant. He is an avid fan of all kinds of art, not just a room full of comic books which can also be called a hobby. But he had thought about entering the Faculty of Painting Arts before and wanted to study architecture, and finally, what he decided for him was when he took the direct exam and got stuck here.

Well, if the horoscope is correct, it means that he was destined to come this way maybe.

The young man thought jokingly but what if he had time? [Which he rarely has] He also wants to come and see beautiful paintings from various artists as well. It's just a pity that Thailand is not a popular artist spot, and sometimes it doesn't get enough support that people in the country are not very interested in this aspect. Before another organized event comes, he has to wait and wait again.

And because today he had time, anyway he wouldn't miss it!

Skye clenched his fists beside him, holding back a smile for fear of being called insane.

Krang!

"Oh, sorry, I didn't look where I was going."

At the moment when he was absent minded, the slender body felt a strong impact coming from behind causing him to stagger forward but fortunately,

the person grabbed his shoulder in time and hurriedly turned around uneasily.

Kwaak!

"Oh, what a coincidence, are you okay?"

Skye looked shocked when the person in front of him was someone he had just met a few days ago...Phii Graf.

A slender young man with a handsome appearance like a Korean idol was just wearing casual clothes like black pants that fit his body, a white T shirt over a dark brown shirt, and brand name sunglasses tucked around his collar. People like this are what Skye calls attractive.

"Hello, Phii Graf."

Phii Pai said they were close in age but called him Phii and then Phii.

"Oh, sorry but I couldn't find a seat." Graf holds up a mug of iced coffee in his hand, then sharp eyed turns the other way, "This way."

Skye followed dazedly before he knew it. Graf took him inside a coffee shop that had two empty seats.

"Uh, am I disturbing you, Phii?"

There is no chance that the person in front of him has come to see the same event.

"No, just waiting for a friend, it's been over an hour." Graf replied simply and stood up.

"Did you eat anything?"

"It's okay, I will go eat."

"Tell me, since you have something to discuss."

When the other party confirmed that, the person who was listening agreed to tell him the menu that he had in mind, only to follow the young man and disappear to the counter ordering food...just like many eyes. It's not unusual for a boyfriend with such an influence to have this kind of charm.

The idea that Skye didn't even know what Graf would become today has been scolded countless times and times. Oh, not stupid because cute like Rain too.

After a short wait, the drinks ordered came with two appetizers.

At first, he thought it was someone who ordered it but pushing the plate in front of him and saying he would pay for the food made Skye feel uncomfortable.

“...”

“...”

The whole table was quiet now because he wasn't Rain who was chattering around, while the other man seemed so chatty that he told himself to hurry and eat.

"I'm sorry."

"Khrap?"

The person who was eating in a hurry almost choked when the person in front of him spoke up.

This time two pairs of eyes met, and Graf turned away, and if Skye hadn't returned to eating he would have seen the red ears.

"Sorry I told you guys those things, I was just annoyed at that time."

*Do you mean when you said that Phii Phakin and Phii Pai have a relationship more than work?*

*In fact, this person might not be as mature as he thought.*

*Skye let out a smile, and how could he think that the handsome man in front of him acted like a child?*

"It's okay, I know it was probably just a joke."

Graf squinted, then turned the other way.

"You trust Phii Pai that much."

"Yes." Skye answered honestly and that made the one who was listening meet his eyes once again, and opened his mouth.

"Phii Phakin, he wants me to have more friends who know more about his work but I don't think that's necessary. I'm not lonely, and I have enough friends." Graf fell silent for a moment, then let out a long sigh. "Even if he disappears into the work and completely forgets me."

"And Phii Graf you wanted to come with him."

"Chatchao...my friend. I think if he were to come in, he would stand there and yawn. If he'd come with me then he'd rather sit outside and play games but it's good if he could come."

Skye tilted his head suspiciously, and Graf rolled his eyes again.

"That's why I apologize here, please tell that friend of yours too."

"Rain is not angry at all." *Because someone is angry with him already.*

The white man said to himself in his heart, as he lifted up the water to suck it up.

After that, Skye learned that Phii Graf had come to accompany a close friend who also came to see this event, and by great coincidence that person was also studying architecture. Even though they were in different universities, Skye wanted to know this person's friend as well.

No, being friends with Phii Graf isn't bad at all.



Skye thought as he slipped the last milk into his mouth.

"Are you in a hurry today?"

"I have all day, so I'm going to take it slow."

But then the person who was sitting with his chin on his feet straightened up and put the sunglasses on the neck of his shirt. His voice was noticeably calmer, unlike the person who apologized with a shy expression.

"Sorry, looks like you won't be able to watch the event today."

Swipe.

"Hoy!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Skye was quickly pulled from his seat until he almost staggered from his chair. But the person next to him was stronger than he thought because Graf held onto his forearm firmly, and led him to walk the other way until he had to quickly follow in a daze.

"Is there something wrong?"

"There is someone following me."

"Hmm!"

Skye's eyes widened, looked behind him in surprise until the person next to him whispered.

"Don't look back."

The person who was listening immediately turned around and listened to Graf muttering as well.

"He has been sitting behind you for a while. I'm sorry, if they followed me today, you have to go with me first."

Seriously. He was amazed at how a person who knew he was being pursued was able to remain so silent that he could only turn to look at a sharp, normal looking face. Only the eyes behind the sunglasses glanced over several times, as he swerved through the corridors of the building several times until he was convinced.

"We have to go down to the parking lot."

Even if Phii Graf didn't repeat it again, Skye already knew that the person behind him was following them, his little heart beating erratically.

"Calm down. I will shake them off by myself."

*Graf noticed the expression on his side to the point of whispering, and Skye must have thought what the hell was this? Why did he have to be dragged into something unknown? If it wasn't for the young man saying it again feeling guilty.*

"It was my fault, sorry."

The remorseful expression that the person who was listening could not get angry, could only follow the other person who was swiftly stepping down to the VIP parking lot.

"Get in."

Skye hadn't even been shocked by the metallic gray luxury sports car when Graf propelled him into the driver's seat.

"Phii Graf, how did you know he is following us?"

"I'll explain it to you." Graf just said that, and his sharp eyes under the sunglasses looked at the road in front of him interspersed with the rear view mirror from time to time until he had to turn around and look.

"Which car? Phii." Skye asked with a troubled heart.

"There is a pickup truck, two cars behind us."

*Damn it! How many people were chasing this person that he knew immediately which car was following him?*

*However, it's strange that Skye is calmer than he thought.*

*He thought that if someone chased him on the street, he would be so scared that he would tremble. Or maybe it's because the person next to him isn't scared at all and he's confident that he'll survive in some way but his heart can't help thinking about his young lover.*

*What should I do, Phii Pai? How can I help?*

*Preen!*

*Just then the luxury cars accelerate until the engine sound is loud, it might be a pleasant sound for car lovers. But certainly not for the average Skye who was clutching his seatbelt, watching the cars leap forward, and dashing past the last two seconds of the traffic light.*

"Damn it."

Skye immediately looked behind him and saw that the pickup was accelerating after ignoring the orange signal.

"Damn it."

"I need another two."

"What?"

The white man couldn't catch him but only a few minutes later, Skye understood what it was that two intersections were that Phii Graf was talking about.

At first, he couldn't understand why Phii Graf kept pushing through the crowded cars on the road until he felt that the pickup was separated by two more cars, rather than just one at the first intersection.

"Hold on to something."

"Hoy!!!"

Skye shrieked at the second turn when Phii Graf deliberately slowed as if to stop at a red light and then accelerated past the orange traffic light in the last seconds. They heard a loud honk behind them, as the pickup truck was blocked by two other cars and failed to cross the red light.

"Sigh, just now."

The driver who challenged hell in the capital city where the traffic is extremely heavy sighed, then turned to smile.

"Yeah."

The frightened person didn't answer correctly.

"Oh? You asked me how I knew I was being followed? If I have encountered this kind of thing countless times, how can I not get used to it."

"What?"

Seriously, he just got kidnapped by his ex boyfriend and was scared. And this person...

"That's why I don't want to make friends with anyone around, being with Phii Phakin...it's not easy." If anyone thinks that the person who was saying was sorry then they are mistaken.

Because Graf was smiling faintly as if he was thinking of the owner of the name he had just said and changing the subject. "I don't like having bodyguards follow me. But if there is a problem, my phone has a GPS on it."

GPS? Let's be honest, Skye is speechless.

"Call Phii Pai, I'll drive you to him."

*As soon as Graf spoke, the excited Skye immediately grabbed the phone and dialed his lover, while the driver seemed to be calling that friend Chatchao.*

*Conversations that seemed like the person on the end of the line knew that this kind of thing had happened many times. And it was surprising because Chatchao was a girl. How many women were not afraid of such things that they could discuss a potential kidnapping like a trip to the manicure shop.*

*The thought of a person fled away when he listened to Prapai's irritated voice on the line and his heart beating rapidly.*

"May I have your number?"

"Yes."

A luxury sports car has already parked in front of Prapai's company. But just as Skye was about to step out of the car, the man who had been sitting in silence for several minutes handed over the phone, causing him to look up in surprise.

"If you're not afraid of what's going on." Graf added with a lonesome look, unlike a very smart guy who drove around to escape pursuit, as he was pulling his hand back until Skye had to grab it.

"This is my number."

Graf looked at him before looking at his own cell phone in the younger man's hand.

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Afraid but..." Then Skye said the words that the person who was listening to for a moment before smiling.

"If you don't mind me asking, are you interested in becoming friends? So that Phii Phakin will stop talking about it with me?"

A question that Skye grinned at instead of answering.

...

"Phii Chai, can I talk to Phii Phakin, right now."

On a skyscraper overlooking Bangkok, the young man in the office didn't even have time to look at the beautiful view because he was now furious to the extreme. His hand tightly gripped the phone to his ear, trying to call an influential person in Thailand, knowing that that way was not easy to contact but he was furious!

"Phii Pai, calm down, I am okay."

"And if you were hurt, what would I do?!"

There were a few times that Prapai would scold his lover but this time he couldn't help but loudly, and as soon as he saw Skye's face, the big man took a deep breath.

**[Wait, Khun Phakin will contact you back.]**

"Hoy!"

The moment he turned to talk to Skye for a moment, the other end of the line answered and cut the call off, knowing that as soon as that line knew about it. Phii Phakin had to find his boyfriend, and someone like Graf wouldn't tell because he was afraid Phii Phakin would send someone to protect him. But that kid should already know how much he means to Phii Phakin.

Then this pushed his important person into another matter.

Prapai's furious demeanor did not leave a single bit of playful kindness and did not displease Skye. He knew that the young man was worried, and he knew that he was upset when he went down to pick him up in front of the lobby just now, Prapai was so angry that he even asked for someone to drop him off.

But this time it's wrong to say that Phii Graf is the wrong person.

"Phii Pai, you see, I am fucking okay."

Fip!

*Not a single word, Skye also spread his arms to see that he didn't have a single scratch, even the shirt was barely wrinkled.*

*And that...*

Swipe!

Instead of Prapai turning around his lover to check the situation. The young man stepped back into his lover's embrace and tightened his smaller body to his body, his head forming into his head, passing on his concern to let someone else know how anxious he was.

As soon as Skye called to tell him what had happened, he was about to go insane.

Tuk Tuk Tuk Tuk.

And this closeness was enough for the white haired person to hear the heartbeat that almost pierced out.

Phii Pai was even more afraid than him.

He knew this wasn't a situation where he should smile but Skye smiled, as he lightly stroked Prapai's wide back.

"See Phii Pai I am okay, I don't know who they were but Phii, the people you respect the most are Phii Phakin and Phii Chai, and this happened to Phii Graf. Why wouldn't he take care of it already?"

Swipe!

The more the person who was listening to his lover wanted to argue but he knew that was true.

"Phii Graf also didn't want this to happen, he apologized to me several times."

"But I'm afraid."

*Finally, Prapai spoke desperately.*

*He's really scared, he is scared of what or if something had happened to this boy.*

*The person who was listening smiled, and his hands tightly hugged the tall figure in the suit, feeling the dampness of the sweat soaking inside. Skye didn't know if Prapai was coming, or if he was nervous that he was sweating like this but Skye knew that Prapai was worried.*

*And that... made his heart tremble.*

"I'm fine. It's okay, thanks for worrying about me."

"Skye, aren't you afraid?" The big man asked in a muffled voice from above his head.

Prapai wanted to knock on the head of the person who is now so good at arguing but his heart wanted to hold him even tighter until he realized he loved him and would die without him. As a consolation, a heart that was burning like an infernal fire cooled down like a stream of cold water.

"Again..."

Skye skipped one beat.

"I was not afraid because...this is the world you Phii Pai lives in, I also want to live in the same world as you Phii Pai."

The young man said in a firm voice, which was the same answer he had given Graf earlier.

"If you are close to Phii Phakin, you are closer to danger than me. I know I can't help anyone, I don't have power, I don't have money but I won't be afraid of the world you live in... that's all I can do for you for now."

Prapai could only be stunned by the wide smile he sent. He knew his lover wasn't lying, Skye really felt that way and he sighed, raising both hands to caress his cheek gently.



"I will always lose to you, Skye."

"I don't want Phii to lose to me."

"Okay, I give up."

The big man let out a defeated sigh, as he pulled the worrisome person into a hug and gently rocked him as if consoling him... it meant comforting himself.

"I've known Phii Phakin for many years and nothing happened to me, you've only met Graf twice and something happened. That guy is definitely a magnet problem."

Pia!

It was then that Skye slapped his shoulders wide, furrowing his brows.

"Phii, don't say that about Phii Graf."

Oh hey.

"Phii Graf told me to call you, said you could be worried, and I told you he apologized to me. Phii Prapai, how can you say that?"

"Hey hey now. I haven't said anything yet."

"Just now Phii Pai, you said."

"Well..."

"Phii Graf didn't cause any trouble, he saved me."

"Oh, Skye, I didn't mean it like that."

How can someone who was supposed to be angry? Be on the side of the one getting angry at?

It's just that they met twice, what did he do for you to side with him?

"And if Phii Phakin contacts you, you don't have to be angry anymore. We are all fine."

*The person who was speaking said with fierce eyes.*

*Hey when was his wife this strong?*

*Prapai almost wanted to ask because in the past Skye didn't even dare to speak his mind, look now.*

*However, if you asked Skye, he'd probably answer nicely.*

*Because he wants to be by his side, he has to be strong to be a good person.*

*Thoughts that each other had the same idea about him but did not speak out.*

"After the story is over, I think I'd better go back and look at the arts."

"Hey. No, we don't know if the person chasing Graf is still around."

"But today is the last day, Phii Pai."

*Skye immediately hung up, the eyes that flashed earlier flickered, and that gave the person who was there a heartbreaking look.*

*Sharp eyes turned to the clock and turned back to the work on the table.*

*Today he has a meeting at three o'clock again.*

*Will he be back in time?*

"And Phii Pai, you don't have to think about running to me, you have work"

Well, the kid knew his thoughts

"But I'm worried, can't I go?"

So, Prapai put his childishness into the fight. Was it a little funny when a big man tried to turn his ears off?

"But..."

It seems to work haha.

Ding!

It was then that Skye's phone beeped and had to grab it to look.

**...The exhibition will be extended to a week, thank you for not being afraid...**

Even if Skye didn't read the sender, he knew who sent it and his eyes widened.

"Phii Pai, Phii Graf said the event will be held until next week, how could he do it? Because this event needs to be performed in the Philippines by then? Awesome, how did he do it?"

Skye said happily, his white face reddened with excitement. He didn't even know that it ruined the dignity of some man who wanted to do something for his wife because, in addition to not being able to clear the work, he also had no way to get his lover to go and see this work. This is unlike the other person who dealt with it, what Skye wanted was in his hands.

Also...

"Phii Graf is so cool."

"Skye, I am fucking jealous." Prapai said in a deep, low voice.

#### **Chapter 4: Drunk.**

When the sky is without moonlight, the lights from the earth below decorate the stars, and when many people come out to enjoy the night, a high powered superbike stops at a classy pub in the middle of the city. Then the big man

behind the engine took off his trusty helmet, revealing a handsome face with shoulder length hair that was gathered in the middle of the neck.

"Look after it." Phayu threw the car keys to the valet he was familiar with.

Then a tall figure stepped into the building to find a new world where the music was loud, the tourists were drawing in the middle of the floor, and he just passed by indifferently. Phayu walked straight to the VIP table that his friends had already reserved.

"Wanna sit together with us?"

But before he reached his destination, a slender young lady swoops in front, giving an inviting smile, swaying a glass of wine in her hand tactfully.

"Unfortunately, I have an appointment already." While Phayu himself rebuffed easily, a sharp face smiled at her and walked past the beautiful girl indifferently. But just one smile made people feel a lot of regrets.

"Oh, even if you have a boyfriend and you're evil, brother."

As soon as Phayu came to the table inside, his twin brother's voice sounded even louder than the music here, the look in his eyes was so mocking that he wanted to curse him.

"If you already know, don't call me to come out here late at night."

"I didn't call you, your best friend did." Saifah said, pointing to the other two men who were already waiting, and that made Phayu shake his head.

Yes, his friend but it's more like Saifah's friend.

"Hello, Phii." The golden brown haired man raised a glass in greeting, while the older man sitting next to him smiled.

"Hey, Oat. I haven't seen you for a long time."

"It's been a while since I've been free."

Phayu greets his big, sharp faced friend Oat affectionately. But to be honest, Oat is Saifah's best friend because they were in the same faculty but joins Phayu clique because he likes cars. This man is Phii Phakin's best racer who has withdrawn from racing.

I can't even guess that if he competes with Pai then who will win?

Regarding the person next to him...Phayu turned to look at the bright haired man who had to admit that his face was terrifyingly attractive...Chin...Oat's boyfriend laughed.

"Phayu, don't look too much at him."

"Ah?"

Just by looking at him, the big dude let out a shriek, and that made the half Thai Japanese guy laugh.

"Your jealousy doesn't make sense." Chin said that not paying attention to the fierce eyes of the person next to him.

"I heard that Phii you have a boyfriend. Where is he?"

"I didn't come with him."

"Oh, I told you that you should call Rain and come with him." Saifah immediately roared, and that made his elder twin reply with the same words.

"Lots of bad guys."

"Phii, do you mean me?" Chin asked jokingly, raising the glass of liquor in his hand.

"Phii Oat and I just came back from Japan and thought we'd update ourselves with the news but you came alone."

The half breed man who worked in another country said, "Unfortunate."

The young man's amused look made Oat himself look at his fellow classmates instead of apologizing.

"I just found the time. I want to meet you guys."

Swipe!

"Yes, you must miss us, we miss you to death. People at the event ask you where Oat has gone and I'll tell them that Phayu used to customize a car the way you like and then realized you didn't have time to race. My brothers and sisters miss you so much, let's just think about it."

A playful human like Saifah did not waste his belongings, he immediately managed to impose a pang of serious guilt on his best friend.

"Yes, so you need to drink a lot today." Phayu also took it with him.

*Well, after doing the event, it's been a while since he's seen his friends.*

*Also, he didn't bring Rain with him, so he is not worried about being teased by this bastard.*

*If there's anything that Phayu doesn't like, Chin also known as Chin. Probably because he and his boyfriend are probably the same type of person...like to tease what they like.*

*So, Rain can't be at ease.*

*But some things are too fast to be comfortable.*

"I am going to the restroom."

And as soon as Phayu excused himself into the bathroom, Chin who was drinking quietly turned to Saifah, then with his hands open.

"What."

"His phone."

Saifah narrowed his eyes but understood the purpose of Chin requesting Phayu's mobile phone.

"Chin." As Oat himself rebuked, even though he already knew that he had never really could stop Chin once.

"You previously said that you wanted to know the person who made Phii Phayu get into a serious relationship, didn't you?" Chin raised his eyebrows, already knowing whose hand victory was in because when the person next to him didn't argue, he turned to Saifah again, raising his eyebrows.

"Don't you want to?"

Saifah stroked the tip of his chin thoughtfully, even though his heart had long since tilted.

It's been a long time since he has seen his twin brother fall off because of drinking.

"I will call to invite him myself."

How could such a fun thing be missed?

An hour later, the funniest thing happened almost as soon as Rain stepped into the pub because apart from Phayu hovering around him, he was ready to crush all those bastards. Rain was still almost dragged to sit with the girls in the front row, he was so flush that Phayu had to bring him back.

"I didn't do anything Phii Phayu, she pulled me."

"How can you let her pull you?"

"Well, those girls are scary, they look like they're going to slap me."

"Now you're scared? When I scold, you argue."

"Oh, Phii Phayu, you scold me for no reason."

Damn it, tickle.

Don't say that. As soon as Phayu and Rain appeared at the table together, the protagonist Chin burst into laughter. Because since they met, he just saw Phayu making a fierce face like this at someone for the first time.

No, not fierce...jealous.

As always, Phayu was a good natured, outspoken, and fearless person but he didn't talk as much as Saifah. There's no need to talk about it because when he is making a fierce face like this even if he doesn't do anything Rain toed the line. Phayu's beloved bike, Phayu rarely does allow anyone to ride in the back but this expression is full of concern, embarrassment, and so much affection that for someone who never ever saw it, felt funny.

Well, this person is definitely serious in this relationship.

And his boy is cute.

The one who argued with Phayu clearly but as soon as he arrived at the table where he only knew Saifah, Rain secretly approached the young man's boyfriend. He put his hand on his wrist and lightly twitched to say that you should introduce me.

"This is Oat, my friend, and this is Chin, his boyfriend."

"Introduce me." With that, Saifah will cause trouble and cause Phayu to roll his eyes.

"Introduce yourself."

"My name is Saifah. You can call me, 'Master Saifah.'" Right? Saifah's hilarious, loud voice just introduced the new guys, and ended with a title he wanted everyone to call him the kind that Rain laughed out loud.

"I have known you for a year now, Phii Saifah."

"Can you introduce yourself?"

*When he first received the call from Saifah, Rain was quite surprised but he was more concerned than Phii Saifah saying that Phii Phayu was drunk,*



*and asked him to come to pick him up. But is there any truth in that? In addition to not being drunk, Phayu also sat with two strangers he had never met.*

*Rain just realized that apart from the senior in the faculty, Phii Pai, and the guys at the competition, he doesn't know Phii Phayu's friend at all.*

*He could admit that he was very interested.*

*By the way, this is a friend from high school. Phii Phayu is close to Phii Pai but it seems that he is more friendly when he is with these friends.*

*I mean they are ruder than usual, so I know they are very close.*

*Suddenly!*

*At that moment, the beautiful colored liquor in clear glass was moved to the front.*

*"Newcomer, one shot."*

*Rain looked at Chin, then at the wine glass, and at Chin again.*

*Seriously?*

*Chin also nodded his head to say that a newcomer had to drink.*

*Come on. It's okay...maybe?*

*The boy shrugged once, not that he had never gone drinking with his friends, the more the drink the better the ambiance.*

*The glass didn't even reach his lips before a white hand reached forward to take the glass but...*

*Swipe!*

*Someone grabbed his glass and shook it down first.*

"Hey Phii Phayu, that's mine."

"Rain, if you get drunk, who will drive back?" Phayu raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Didn't you come on the big bike, right? I'm unlikely to be the driver."

"Whoa, who would believe Oat?" A man who speaks less still kicked his leg, Saifah laughed loudly because the whole table seemed to be having fun.

"Rain, you drove here..."

"Ah? I didn't drive a car, Phii Phayu."

Before Phayu could finish cursing his own twin, Rain suddenly intervened until he turned to meet his clear, innocent eyes.

"Well, Phii Saifah said that I don't have to drive here, there's no parking, better take a taxi."

"Damn it, Saifah!"

Phayu immediately glanced at the bastard who was born five minutes behind him. Wrong with the owner of the name who laughed loudly, and turned to his five Chin in a very good manner with Oat laughing.

And when he turned to meet the eyes of the most conscious person in the group.

"When it was me, you did this." Oat said simply.

That's right when Oat and Chin were boyfriends, Phayu wanted to know, this time it seemed like karma would reciprocate.

"So that means I can drink alcohol today."

How about the cute boy who blurted out with an enthusiastic look, didn't realize that he was now a lamb among the wolves until Phayu wanted to hold his temple.

Upon returning home he will teach how to be afraid.

"Come on, I'll concoct it for you."

"So strong Phii, seeing this my throat stiffens."

Throat stiff your left nut.

Phayu said to himself in his heart, looking at the joyful boy who had fallen while Chin filled the door.

Sigh, this time he will be tired again.

"Oh, I never thought I'd get a chance to see my brother like this."

"Since First Year or Second Year huh."

"Second Year, I didn't throw up at the pub either. I know you, Oat."

"So, it means he has my thanks."

"I have to say it's all your doing, Chin."

After several hours, Rain was able to prove to himself that he could handle alcohol because in addition to the dizziness due to the alcohol in his bloodstream. He was still able to walk, still supporting the collapsed young man beside him, unable to believe that Phii Phayu was drunk.

How could he not get drunk? Every time Chin sent him a glass of hard liquor, Phayu drank it instead, and every time Rain got up to go to the bathroom, he changed the glass.

The sight of the whole table was entertaining but the person who was saved didn't know the story at all.

When Phayu wakes up, he must be scolded but tomorrow is tomorrow's matter, today is enough fun.

Phayu's condition at this time was miserably different from Phii Phayu who was the master of the architect kids. Not to mention walking straight, unable to even stand up until Oat had to support one shoulder, Rain the other, came out of the pub to call a taxi home.

Regarding the owner of this get together, Chin stood and smiled, indifferent to the alcohol that drank equally.

Knowing that his boyfriend could handle alcohol like that, as soon as Phayu saw Chin's face and saw Rain coming, he didn't think he would end up in a lesser state anyway.

"Get back safe youngster, Rain."

"Oh, Phii Saifah, you are not coming together with us?"

As soon as the drunk person was sent to sit in the car. Saifah also prepared to excuse himself for Rain who thought he would get someone to help bring Phii Phayu into the house and quickly turned to ask.

"On a day off like this, I'd rather show my face to my lover but you can go back alone, right?"

Rain turned to look toward Phayu, who had crashed against the car window before nodding vigorously.

"We should be okay, trust me."

"Oh, take care, I'm going to see my lover."

Saifah closed the door for him and turned to bid farewell to his best friend who was still waiting.

As the car moved away, Rain turned and smirked at the man who still had his head against the car window.

"Phii, you must be proud of me. See, I can take care of you, Phii." Rain glanced at the driver who didn't care about them. Then his watery eyes

looked at Phayu's hand that had been left by his side, and slowly inserted his hand into his liquor hot palm tightly, smiling until his cheeks hurt.

Is it wrong that he wants to take care of Phii Phayu?

Fup!

"Hoy!!!"

It was then that Rain flinched completely when it wasn't just his hot palm but this time a heavy head leaning on his shoulder that he let out a late cry of fright.

"If you're going to throw up, tell me." The driver turned around and said it's like it's normal that he often saw when driving

"I have a bag for him, Phii." Rain hurriedly said, pulling up a plastic bag in the bag for the driver to take it lightly.

"Phii Phayu, sleep well."

"..."

Rain tried to get Phayu to lie down nicely and not on the mountain's shoulder because he could wake up with a sore throat in the morning, while the big man mumbled something.

"What, Phii Phayu."

"...t."

"Hmm, did you call me? Here I am." Rain tried to listen closely.

blink!

"Hot."

Suddenly, the drunk man opened his eyes, speaking in a louder voice. That wasn't enough, Phayu also tried to take off his fitted T shirt from his head,

and his side hurriedly pulled it.

"Wait Phii, this isn't home. Don't take it off now."

Swipe!

Rain was almost completely drunk when the drunk man grabbed the tip of his chin and forced him to look at him.

*It's not that I don't want to kiss a drunk man. But is it okay for him to kiss others in a taxi?*

*While the pair of sharp eyes were flushed with a strange greasy smile.*

*Rain, don't be soft.*

"No, Phii, let's get home first." However, Rain's voice sounded strangely flirtatious.

The sharp face had already moved closer. And damn it, those succulent eyes were so heart meltingly sweet, the rugged facial features that shadowed one side were mysterious, and his liquor tainted breath didn't make Rain feel bad. Well, on the contrary, it seemed to make him drunk too.

Phii Phayu has that destructive power.

"Phii Phayu..." Rain trembled, his lips only a breath away.

*Or fuck the driver, tomorrow morning he won't recognize my face anymore. Once in a while, Phii Phayu gets drunk, are you going to pass up this opportunity?*

*The distracted man tried to make excuses for themselves in their hearts because he also...wanted to kiss his boyfriend.*

"Just so, Phii..."

"I am going to throw up."

"!!!"

Before Rain had even finished speaking, Phayu intervened first, causing the man to widen his eyes.

The romantic mood was fleeting and left only panic and survival instinct to grab the bag.

Plastic impromptu lovers put on their mouths before the taxi wreck, which could lead to paying for car washes.

"Phii Phayu, wait, hold it in, Phii, park the car!!!"

*Let's just say, Rain has completely lost his drunkenness.*

"Hub."

Chrome!

Don't blame Rain for throwing a big man in the middle of the bed, he's loved this house so much in the past.

When he had to support Phii Phayu from the front of the house, awkwardly opened the door of the house, and led through the beautiful garden into the house, plus before going up each step of the stairs, the handsome man had no help at all. So, by the time Rain was able to bring Phayu here, besides the alcohol evaporating, he was getting liters of sweat as a bonus.

Today is just one day, he will not have to exercise for two months.

Rain wiped the sweat from his face and looked at the man who had fallen asleep.

His heart wants to complain. But hey... he's smiling like that.

As his stamina returned again, Rain sat down on his toes, chin to the red faced drunk. The hair that was usually tied up in a cool style was messed up, and the clothes were all crumpled up, called worn out. But he was still

handsome, so handsome that he thought he could sit and stare like this for days.

"No Rain, at times like this you have to act like a good boyfriend."

When Phii Phayu is weak, he must be a refuge.

The man who hadn't realized he had been rescued halfway through the night thought grudgingly, then got up, duking up to the restroom to retrieve what he needed.

"First wipe him, change clothes, and then take a shower."

With a large damp towel, Rain returned to his bedroom, to find that...

"Hey Phii Phayu, you have taken it all off"

Don't call him bad but he wants to strip his boyfriend because normally only he gets stripped, and here Phii Phayu throws everything on the side of the bed leaving only dark underwear on.

"Huh, you screwed my joy tonight." Rain mumbled. But he went to collect Phayu's clothes and threw them into the basket, and moved up on the bed to wipe Phayu.

"Um."

"Stubborn." The person who doesn't look at himself tells the drunk person who turns away.

"Come here, I am wiping you."

Then, the second exercise began. Because it is said that a person who was drunk the most would turn over and run away, or would be the heaviest to wipe the whole body, Rain was panting.

"Hey, if I didn't love you, I wouldn't do it this much!" The little guy hissed, throwing a towel over the bed.



‘Damn it, Rain, why are you smiling?’

He was tired, and sleepy, and wanted to take a shower but seeing Phii Phayu like this, he smiled.

He doesn't know, he just feels that it's cute when Phii Phayu is like this.

As the brothers said, how many times will he have the opportunity to see such a talented Phayu like this?

With the thought of a person brushing his messy hair out of his face, he couldn't help but play gently spreading the tip of his beautiful nose, and when he played, he couldn't stop because his fingertips began to spread to the brightly colored lips that seem to be redder than usual, then lightly poke.

"Hey, you like kissing my mouth a lot, don't you?"

Rain poked him several times and even laughed at the drunk person frowning.

"Oh, I'm not teasing you anymore, if you make that face, you'll get old quickly."

The person said that as he gently stroked his eyebrows, he wanted the other person to sleep as comfortably as possible but it seemed that something touching the face would annoy the drunk person. A large hand then brushed back and forth.

"Hahaha Phii Phayu, you're funny like this."

The kind that can't compete.

The little boy laughed, the more he wanted to pretend to play.

"If I touch another place, Phii Phayu, will you get angry?"

And if anyone asks, Rain will say 'I'm drunk'!

The small figure thought as he glanced at the tall and muscular body of the young man because Phii Phayu usually did him more than he did Phii Phayu.

His eyes moved from his beautiful collarbone down to his tight chest muscles, his well exercised belly, to...the dark hair that disappeared in his underwear.

"May I be naughty?"

*Rain remembered even though his face was bright red. The small hand then moves to touch the belly plate and then moves downward.*

*Swipe!*

*It was then that Rain felt the world do somersaults because he went under Phii Phayu (again.)* As the sharp eyes narrowed, a large hand touched the white cheek.

"Rain."

"Oh, I am... are you awake Phii Phayu." Rain smiled flatteringly.

He thought he would get scolded but where? Phii Phayu was smiling.

It's not a normal smile either...smile like begging!

Beg like he wants to fuck him through the mattress, everyone.

"Wait a minute, Phii Phayu, why are you smiling like that?"

"Rain."

"Yep, it's me."

"Rain khrap."

So what? You are the word khrap with me!

"Or Rain, Rain, my Rain."

Bastard, I am me.

If you don't believe it, you have to believe it, he's embarrassed by a drunk person, plus he's probably drunk because Phii Phayu still rubs his cheeks.

He called him in a very sweet tone, giving him an angelic smile.

"Phii Phayu, I'll die of a heart attack."

"Huh, I won't let you die." Even though he's slurred, he can hear it clearly in both ears!

"Rain, you must stay with me for a long time."

Fup!

"I won't let you go anywhere."

After that, Phayu buried his face in the crook of the white neck but was not always prone, just rubbed the tip of his nose, and used his cheek against the young man's neck until it tickled.

"My Rain is so soft."

*Damn, I'm going to die!!!*

*He meant that his heart was about to die with the cuteness of a drunk man.*

"Phii Phayu, let go of me first, let go first."

"Don't want to, I will not let go." Phayu said in a childish voice.

"Please, let me grab my phone first." Rain looked at the mobile phone he had left on the bedside table as soon as he dragged Phii Phayu upstairs, wanting it would break his heart. What phone do you ask? Are you thinking that he wants to call for help? Great opportunities like this, who will miss it.

He wanted to shoot a video clip of Phii Phayu!

If Rain recounts and speaks orally, Phii Phayu would never believe that he was definitely begging him and he wouldn't believe it, he'll keep this moment

for the rest of his life!

The little man thought as he reached the end of his hand but...

Mwaah!

Phayu pulled his white hand to kiss his hand again.

"Rain, are you going to leave me?" Phayu's eyes were pleading.

"Hey, no."

"So, Rain, you can't go anywhere." A handsome face sends a begging smile.

*Huh, I want my mobile phone. Damn it, this is a very satisfying moment.*

As Rain wailed, Phayu transformed into a 'steel pliers' koala. Kind of the more he squeezed, the more he hugged, the more he moved, the tighter he tightened, the sharp face rubbed against your head, causing the person in his embrace to writhe.

Mobile phone, I want a mobile phone!

In the end, Rain just gave up, saying goodbye to his trusty phone through his eyes, and capturing the most satisfying moment with both eyes instead.

Huh, the next time he's drunk, I set up a CCTV camera, is it good?

Believe me, if Phayu knew his thoughts, his boyfriend would stop drinking for the rest of his life.

Prip prip.

The first light of the morning shone through the heavy curtains into the dark bedroom, revealing a handsome boy spread out on the bed. His bloodshot eyes flickered like a moonless day, while on his flat stomach lay a heavy forearm draped over it.

Fup!

"Huh, sorry!"

As soon as his consciousness began to return to his body, the person who had slept for a few hours because he wanted to absorb the hunter who turned into a lover covered his face with his hands because he didn't want to pick up his phone. Phii Phayu didn't even let him wiggle himself, just went to sleep a few hours ago.

And yes, he regrets it.

When Phii Phayu wakes up, he will definitely look like a tiger again.

Rain contemplated his life, pulling out a large hand that hung on his waist.

Now that he's awake and extremely sticky, he wants to take a shower so badly.

And the effort finally paid off when the little figure came to stand beside the bed, and he did not hesitate to take off his shirt and throw it on the bed. Followed by the long trousers that he had worn since last night until only the small boxers were left to make him feel a little more comfortable.

"Thirsty." A hoarse voice murmured, and as soon as he thought about it, two legs dragged his broken body down to the first floor.

Phii Saifah had told him to go to his boyfriend's room and did not return to his house as his. After finishing processing, Rain immediately walked toward the kitchen.

Creek!

"Oh, who are you?"

"Hoy!"

The door leading to the kitchen outside suddenly opened wide, and the person who greeted him was not a familiar housewife. Not Phii Saifah's lover and his red eyes turned to look at the picture in front of the television table, instead of looking at the person standing still.

"Damn it!"

Fip!

*Rain hurriedly raised his hand to slap his mouth casually.*

*If things weren't bad at first, Rain thought the situation was bad as soon as he exclaimed.*

*Because of this woman...Phii Phayu's mother!*

*The same person in the photo.*

*Rain was in bad luck.*

## **Chapter 5: Duplicate.**

"I think instead of covering your mouth, you should bring something to wear."

Fup!

While Rain remained stunned, Phii Phayu's mother spoke first, looking down at him until her round eyes followed hers. And as soon as he saw it, the hands covering his mouth were brought down to cover his chest.

Damn it, he only wore one boxer!

"I don't mind if you walk around in boxers but it's better to dress properly."

*The middle aged woman took her eyes off Rain and walked toward the kitchen counter looking like she had seen such a thing a million times, unlike the other who was so embarrassed that his body was red.*

*Well, I'm an idiot, can I just run up to my room at a time like this!*

"Yes, sorry."

*The apology made the elder woman's gaze turn to him, and Rain felt a chill in his spine.*

*Many say that your first meeting with your boyfriend's family should make a good impression. But apart from the fact that he's done it wrong, Rain hasn't forgotten that he's a man. And would any man's mother be delighted to see her son's boyfriend stand naked in the middle of the house?!*

*This time, from his very red skin, he began to turn pale.*

*the gesture of the person who was looking at and knew there must be a lot of things hitting each other in that little head.*

"Well, it's me... I just brought Phii Phayu who was drunk, we're not doing anything, really, I'm, uh, I'm Phii Phayu's faculty junior, so..."

Well, the more he makes excuses, the more he looks weird like this, and in this condition if he were to say that he's a boyfriend, he would definitely get thrown out of the house. Also, now Phii Phayu hasn't woken up yet, and Phii Saifah hasn't returned yet, he is lonely and helpless!

"You're Phayu's junior?"

"Yes, yes." Rain nodded his head almost off.

"Phayu graduated many years ago, is he still close with the juniors at the faculty?"

"..."

*Damn it, I'm about to cry!*

*Rain bit his lip tightly.*

*The little heart thumped like he was standing in front of the room. But not ready to present, the way he feels he would faint at any moment. Tears welled up in the corners of his eyes but you know he couldn't cry. Just this, he had done enough to ruin it.*

*What a bad impression!*

*Plus, now he can't answer Phii Phayu's mother's questions until both hands begin to tremble, and his face begins to bow down, not daring to look at another adult who stops his hands from doing what is already looking at his face.*

"You know who I am, right?"

"I know... I know."

"Um, go take a shower first and then let's talk."

Rain nodded quickly, pressed back his tears, making a move to run back up to the second floor but...

"Don't let Phayu knows that I'm here."

Kuk!

The man standing on the landing turned to look, now Phii Phayu's mother wasn't looking at him anymore but was making coffee like Phii Phayu always liked to do and that made Rain even more. I'm sorry. It was like saying that he had to face this kind of situation alone, what could he do, except...

"Khrap."

As soon as he finished speaking, Rain ran back up to his room, unaware that his boyfriend's mother was... smiling.

As soon as Rain returned to the bedroom, his small body collapsed on his feet, both hands raised to cover his face and rubbed vigorously, trying to dispel the fear that devoured from the toes up. It was as if he wanted to shout loudly but he knew he could not do that. Phii Phayu's mother forbade him to tell Phii Phayu which means he couldn't wake up Phii Phayu to help because he didn't want Phii Phayu's mother hates him anymore.

"Oh, what am I going to do!"

*Rain felt like a loud yell but the reality was so soft that he could hardly hear it.*



*What if Phii Phayu's mother hates me?*

*If Phii Phayu's mother says she will not let them be together?*

*What if Phii Phayu's mother goes to find a woman for Phii Phayu like in the drama after the news?*

*If... if... if...*

"Wow, I'm not a person who gives up easily like this. She doesn't like me? So what? I won't let anyone else take my place, I won't break up with Phii Phayu!" And the boy with great strength took a deep breath, dispelling the fear that engulfed him. Mind away. Even Phii Phayu can fall in love with Phii Phayu's mother, why can't he fall in love!

Making up his mind, the little person rushed into the bathroom.

People like Rain think about it and act!

Alright, the operation to coddle the mother in law begins!

"Love, fall in love, just!"

Yes, a few minutes ago, Rain was still fighting but after the cold water splashed on his face, his consciousness returned and now, after getting dressed. The young man was sitting on his toes, pulling the sleeping person's hand up over his damp hair, reciting the incantation he had conjured up a second ago, murmuring to Phii Phayu's beloved son.

Well, people in the group like to say that Phii Phayu is a godsend, so give him a blessing.

Rain took another big breath, looked at his not so awake lover, and his spirits poured over him.

Phii Phayu can still make his mother love him, he can do it too, anyway, he won't break up with Phii Phayu. Wouldn't let anyone take his place.

"Rain can do it!"

As Skye said, the good thing about Rain is that he's a man who needs something to crash into, determined and focused, no one gets in the way and bumps him to his death.

So when his heart was filled with strength, the little man took a deep breath, leaned forward and quickly kissed his lover's cheek, and stood up.

"Rain can do it!"

That's it. The wheezy person walked determinedly out of the room. He didn't even know if his boyfriend was awake.

Bang!

"Rain?"

"Eat, it will cool down."

"Khrap, eat."

Where is the person who said that he was strong and would win her heart?

If Skye had stood here, his best friend would have laughed. When the bastard Rain said that he would make Phayu's mother like him. In fact right now he could only sit limply in front of a bowl of smoky porridge, doing everything Phii Phayu's mother said. if she kind of tells him to eat then he eats, if she wants him to spit then he probably spits out.

Who would dare!

Rain groaned in his heart, as he scooped the porridge into his mouth.

"[Cough]Ow, hot."

He almost showed his rudeness by spitting the porridge back into the spoon. But because he remembered, the little person could only swallow it down his throat. This time, from what was only hot to the tongue, now it was hot to the stomach. Rain couldn't help but think that by the end of this work, he would have giblets in his mouth.

"Eat carefully, are you a clumsy child?" Phii Phayu's mother pushed a glass of water to him so that he had to rush to pick it up and down to the opposite side.

It wasn't until he felt better that a man with a puffy tongue used his watery eyes (because it was hot) to glance up.

Sigh, just cry over it.

Why is he crying? Well, Phii Phayu's mother has no expression of whether she likes or dislikes him. Like it was extremely flat even if he tried to dress neatly like wearing trousers, plus long sleeved shirts, and sat down, the other party did not show a single expression.

Besides, after taking time to observe carefully, Rain discovered that Phii Phayu's mother was very similar to Phii Phayu.

They say that beautiful people always have handsome children, and this must be true.

Rain wasn't sure how old Phii Phayu's mother was because her skin was still white, with sharp eyes, clear facial features, like a fucking son, and another thing that looked like she couldn't guess what she was thinking.

"Why are you crying?"

"No, not crying"

Startled, Rain quickly wiped the tears from his face.

The other woman nodded in acknowledgment, taking a sip of coffee.

Oh my, even when they sip their coffee it's the same!

"When did you meet Phayu?"

*Wait, this is the beginning of the investigation, right?*

*Rain asked himself in his heart, hurriedly sat up straight, took a piece of paper, and wiped his mouth.*

"It's been over a year now."

"After Phayu graduated?"

"Yes, after he graduated." Rain hurriedly nodded, a little relieved to answer.

"How do you know each other?"

"Accidentally, he came to help me when my car broke down."

The other party looked interested.

"What a coincidence."

Hearing this question, Rain accidentally smiled, and the memory of the first meeting flashed into his head.

"At that time my car broke down, and then it rained, I was in a hurry. I didn't know what to do, I couldn't figure out how to turn on the emergency lights and call a mechanic at that time. Then Phii Phayu drove a big bike, at that time he was really cool, Khun Mae. It's like he suddenly came to park next to my car, told me to open the window, and said he would check my car. At first, I was scared to death, afraid that Phii Phayu would be a thief or not but Phii Phayu took care of everything, he parked his bike behind my car and waved to the car that was driving along. "

*As soon as he began to tell, the tension began to disappear, and the memories of meeting Rain became increasingly persistent. So, the clear voice chattered happily, didn't even realize that he was coming off calling the other party Khun Mae.*

"I tried to stand and hold an umbrella for him but Phii Phayu pushed me into the car, saying that I'm too messy and very bad mouthed."

The more he told, the more his hands made gestures as well.

"Um, my son is foul mouthed."

"Right, he says each word to me, like he's going to cut me to pieces."

"So, what next?"

"Oh, at that time Phii Phayu was wearing a helmet, and there was a cloth over his nose when he took it off. I say wow, what a cool man, like once in a while I meet a guy with long hair that's that cool. But Phii Phayu teased me, pretending to smile and say thank you. But before I drove off he waited until I drove away before he left to go, I'm so impressed." Rain spoke with gusto, eyes sparkling, lips wide open.

"When we met next time, I realized that I was his junior. But Phii Phayu is so cruel, he pretends to say he doesn't remember me. I felt so depressed, I was glad to see him again." Rain nodded his head asserting that a mean man had teased him, and didn't know how upset he was. Even at that time, Phii Phayu told his story over and over again for his friends to point out.

"Is that so?"

"Yes, Phii Phayu and I met on a rainy day, and Khun Auntie, do you know that my name is Rain, Phii Phayu's name means a storm, very coincidental."

"How long did you start dating?"

"After a month or so... Hoy!!!"

*The person who was tempted to keep telling the story kept breaking his head and suddenly turned to look toward Phii Phayu's mother. His heart disappeared in his ankles when he accidentally answered the question in full words, and Phii Phayu's mother asked what? Yes.*

*'When did you start dating', I replied, after a month or so.*

"Uh."

Rain turned pale again.

However, the woman in front of him was...smiling.

It's not a normal smile either, it comes out completely.

"Are you not going to call me mom anymore?"

"K... Khrap?" Rain repeated the words nervously.

"Just now you called me Khun Mae, why did you go back to calling me KhunAuntie?"

"Uh."

The person who was listening couldn't even walk, could only bow his head, and put his hands together, the tips of his index fingers clashing.

"I'm sorry."

"I haven't said anything yet, you can call me mom."

Suddenly!

"Khrap?!"

*The person who was nervous immediately raised his head, looking at the pretty face adorned with a smile...adoring.*

*'It's like a duplicate.' Rain thought that himself.*

"Well Rain, you are my son's boyfriend, to call me Khun Mae is correct."

"I am not, not not. No, we are not boyfriend."

Rain hurriedly denied it in a high voice, shook his head, and tried to deny the truth first, supposed to make Phii Phayu's mother like it first and tell him later. Today, his mother still thinks that he's just close to Phii Phayu, so he still doesn't feel like they're in a relationship.

However, each family is different.

Now Phayu's mother looked at Rain chin toe smiling before a pair of beautiful eyes looked beyond the back of Rain's head, asking in a joking tone.

"Rain said so, son what do you say?"

"I feel sad too."

"!!!"

Rain froze, blinking his eyes at the woman in front of him but the voice that answered back was a man's voice.

The most familiar voice came from behind him.

"Uh, Phii Phayu isn't standing behind me, right?"

Then Phii Phayu's mother smiled sweetly and replied simply.

"He has been standing for a while."

"Haha."

That's it, Rain turned to look behind him, smiling dryly at a large man wearing only his pajamas leaning against the stairs with his arms crossed.

"Phii Phayu, are you awake?"

*Are you angry with that? You should not be angry at all, Phii Phayu, you must understand that I did this in order not to upset your mother.*

*Rain consoled himself but looked at his face.*

*Obviously, he was angry.*

"Phii Phayu, have you eaten?" Rain hastily changed the subject, looking at the big man walking up to him, and...

Swipe!

A big hand was raised around the shoulder, leaned down over the dining table, and pressed a kiss on the temple so hard that it almost shouted to tell everyone that it was over.

"Mom, this is my boyfriend that I told you about."

"Hmm!"

Rain, who froze, looked up at Phayu and saw a big man who gave him a smile.

"Well, I've told her all about you. She's seen your picture too."

"But..."

Rain turned around and looked at Phii Phayu's mother with wide eyes.

Then why did she act like she didn't know him, and didn't like him?

Certain kinds of looks as everyone looked at knew exactly what Rain was thinking because the straight expression on his face made every member of the house smile with laughter.

Regarding the answerer, Phayu continues to speak.

"Rain, you must have been teased by my mom."

Rain blinked at the woman across the street who was smiling at him, repeating the answer.

"Well, I know about you two since you two started dating. Phayu told me."

*Now, what did he say? Phii Phayu looks like Phii Phayu's mother, right?  
Now let me fix it, this is a duplicate attack!*

"Rain, you can't be angry with me. I haven't done anything yet."

"Well, Phii Phayu, you didn't tell me about this development."



"Well, Rain, you didn't ask."

"Such a thing? Do I have to ask before you tell me?!"

*This time, Rain was yelling, his big eyes staring angrily at the young man's face. Phii Phayu didn't know how scared he was just now. What if Phii Phayu's mother doesn't like him? If told to break up. If she finds a new boyfriend for Phii Phayu, what will he do? And all that stress made the eyes water, and the tip of the nose red.*

"Come here, come."

With a pitiful look, Phayu raised his hand for Rain to come into his embrace.

"You don't have to come to comfort me." But today the little boy was in no mood to play with him.

Phayu giggled, and the tall figure moved in to pull his beloved boyfriend into a tight hug. He only looked at the person who resisted for the first three seconds and then moved over to tell him.

"I will assure you that you will feel comfortable, my mother likes you, Rain."

"Really?" The red eyed person glanced up.

"Have I ever lied to you?"

"Often."

Phayu laughed; he might like to poke fun at Rain but seriously he never lied. He remembered when he woke up.

At first, his headache had gotten significantly better, and his mind thought of finding water to cure his aching throat. He remembers Saifah, Oat, and Chin called for Rain, after that most of the memories had disappeared. Last night, he only remembered being dragged into a taxi, and the rest of the picture was blurry, only to pick up the phone and call his twin brother.

...I forgot to tell you brother, today mom is coming over...

The short message left early in the morning caused the dark eyebrows to furrow, a strange intuition Phayu hurriedly washed his face and brushed his teeth, put on his pants, and walked downstairs, then heard...

The story of when they met was being retold from Rain's mouth.

When Rain said that Phayu was good at keeping his temper, at that time he burst into a smile that had to cover his mouth with his hand.

Yes, he was an accurate sergeant the first time we met but listening to Rain's point of view looking at him, he couldn't help but smile. Rain remembered the little details that day he was wearing a hat, what he said. It shows how accurately Rain remembers it, how impressed he is, and he is too.

The expression on the face of a young man who was annoyed by a broken car, or when his lips gaped while complimenting him, his cheeks turning red. Even though it was raining that day until the water dripped into his eyes, he remembered the little details of Rain by heart.

Phayu felt warm inside his chest.

At first, he wanted to come down and help but he couldn't help eavesdropping.

Rain was completely unaware that it made him feel loved all the time.

Swipe!

Thinking of this, Phayu hugged the warmer person.

"Too tight, I can't breathe."

"I love you, Rain, so much."

"Hmm!" The curious boy looked up, looking surprised to suddenly be told that he loved him.

Such an adorable gesture that he had to pinch the tip of his nose and shake it gently.

"Whichever way I want to hear it often; I'm telling you here."

Swipe!

"Wait for a second, I want to ask you to say it again, I didn't hear it right just now, please again."

When Phayu was about to loosen his embrace, Rain grabbed his strong arm, shook it vigorously, and called for his lover again. His big eyes blinked in complete enthusiasm, and Phayu smacked his forehead.

"It hurts."

"Punishment."

"Punish what?"

"Punishment for saying that we are not lovers."

This time, the person holding his forehead was silent, rolled his eyes, and asked in a low voice.

"Can I say that?"

"Sigh."

"Oh, why did he sigh at Rain again."

Phayu pulled Rain's hand from his forehead and pressed a kiss instead.

"Phii sighed at himself, it seems this work is more Phii's fault."

"Why can't it be Phii Phayu's fault."

The young man looked into his lover's eyes, only to see with curiosity, he had to raise his hand to support Rain's cheek firmly, looking at the person who fell on his face with his palm happily, passing on this feeling to the boy.

"From now on, I promise to reassure you Rain that I dares to tell everyone what we are."

Maybe it was he who didn't say anything to announce their relationship until Rain himself didn't dare say it, which he didn't like at all. He prefers his little boy when he dares to argue into everything.

The fact that Rain didn't dare tell his mother was probably only for one reason...fear.

So, it must be his job to drive fear away from this boy's heart, right?

This time Rain himself smiled, and his smile grew wider and wider.

"Phii Phayu, you make me confident. It's me who thinks for myself. Well, go ahead...OK, your mother likes me."

Phayu lightly pinched his lover's cheek and laughed.

"She likes you, likes you a lot too, she already knows that I'm with you. She already knew that Saifah had a crush on his boyfriend for many years before he dared to say he loved her. Mom knows almost everything even though we're not together, we report to her once a month."

"Report date?"

"Report to her about our life in general."

Rain nodded his head, feeling so comfortable that everything had gone so well that he had just had time to notice the big man's expression.

"Phii Phayu do you have a hangover?"

"A little bit, I'll find something to eat soon." Phayu answered honestly, in fact, he had a headache too, he has to blame for the number of shots of liquor that he dunked in, which Rain instantly grinned, "Then Phii Phayu, you sleep and I will go get the medicine myself."

In the end, the little boy hurriedly pushed Phayu back onto the bed, pulling the blanket over him in an enthusiastic manner until the one who had a headache just narrowed his eyes.

"Did you do something wrong?"

"Ugh, I just want to take care of you, Phii Phayu. Go to sleep, I'll bring you some medicine." Rain said kindly then backed down from the bed until standing within the young man's reach, the boy smiled slyly.

"Phii Phayu, I already know how to punish you for not telling me about your mother."

Phayu frowned, looking distrustfully at the sly smile.

"From now on. If you Phii Phayu are drunk, Phii Phayu, you must call me to pick you up."

"Why?" Phayu had a strange premonition that he did something last night. The more I look at his lover, who smiled with twinkling eyes as if holding his secret.

"Why not? Phii Phayu, you're just...so cute." Rain finished speaking and ran straight to the door, turning to look at the person who looked like he didn't believe him.

"You say it jokingly."

"I'll take a clip next time but for now I better go get some medicine for you, Phii Phayu."

That's it. Rain ran out of the room and ignored Phayu's suspicious call. Well, let's keep this a little more secret. Otherwise, there will be someone who won't get drunk for him to watch again.

"Khun Mae, khrap."

After coming down to get the medicine for Phayu already. Rain walked side by side to the kitchen, showed up, and met Phii Phayu's mother, who was

busy preparing coconut milk for lunch in the Thai kitchen behind the house, answered in a soft voice.

"What's up, son."

Now Phii Phayu's mother had sent him a smile, not pretending to be as still as Rain was upset, so the young man asked uncertainty.

"Khun Mae, is there anything I can help you with?"

"Can you cook rice?"

"Eh, no khrap." Rain answered truthfully without shame because nowadays the person who cooks this is Phii Phayu. At most, he could only stuff them with bread and cut them into beautiful pieces, and buy a bag of rice to put on a plate.

"But I want to help."

The other party looked before pointing at a large bag of fresh vegetables.

"So, help me wash the vegetables."

"All right, I'll wash them clean." Rain grinned happily, said enthusiastically, and rolled up his sleeves, preparing to put fresh vegetables in a basin.

"And is there something you want to tell me?"

"Khrap?"

The vegetable washer paused for a moment, turning to look at the speaker who was still busy preparing the rice cooker.

"Well, Rain, you look like you have something to say to me."

Ahhh, you know it like a son.

"Well... a little bit."

Phii Phayu's mother stopped her hand and turned to meet her eyes, waiting to hear what her son's boyfriend had to say.

And I don't know if it's because Phii Phayu's mother and Phii Phayu are the same or not. When his sharp eyes looked like a smile, Rain had strange encouragement. Therefore, the young man took a deep breath to cheer him up and said in a firm voice.

"I and Phii Phayu are boyfriends."

"..."

"I promise to take good care of Phii Phayu, Khun Mae, please allow us to be together."

Phii Phayu said that would reassure him to tell everyone what we were, so Rain would do as Phii Phayu said.

The serious words that this boy was sincere, made the person who was listening for a moment before taking Rain's hand and gently squeezing it.

"Then take care of Phayu. If you get teased by him, tell me, and I'll handle it for you.

And what can this son in law do besides?

"Khrap!"

Oh, he said he liked Phii Phayu's mother.

Rain proudly said to himself that he dared to speak, he knew that Phii Phayu will be proud of him, and just thinking about how Phii Phayu would look, the lump in his chest swelled, feeling the happiness that flashed all over his body. Rain also reminds himself that he has to tell Phii Phayu that if he teases him a little bit, Rain now has someone to support him against Phayu.

"Then next time I'll come with his father here, Rain, you will see his father too."

Kwaak!

## **Chapter 6: Drunk in Love.**

"And you won't believe me how cute Phii Phayu is when drunk!"

"Uh huh."

"But I won't tell you how cute Phii Phayu is, I'll keep this a secret for myself."

"Um."

"Kai, are you listening to me?"

Inside the student club room, Skye was sitting clearing paperwork for next year's freshman year with a close friend who had nothing to do with the work in the room, other than lying around to annoy him.

His eyes played along with it, and now he must be so happy that he ran to tell him about it.

Regarding what Skye did? Well, he just went with it but if asked what he said, he didn't listen.

"Ummmm, I'm listening."

"You didn't listen to me clearly." Rain was so fussy, "Kai, I'm your friend. If I tell you something, you listen to me. If it's not you, I can't tell anyone about this, anyway..."

"Kai, are you listening to me?"

Inside the student club room, Skye was sitting clearing paperwork for next year's freshman year with a close friend who had nothing to do with the room, other than lying around to annoy him.

His eyes played along with it, and now he must be so happy that he ran to tell him about it.



"Whoa! If there is something to listen to, go and tell Phii Phayu over there. I'm working, or are you here to help me." Skye turned to glare at his friend, and his best friend stood up straight, raising his hand to see.

"I'd better go find Po."

When it comes to working, he's looking to make trouble.

"Er, Kai." But before he left, he still popped back, making a curious sound.

*Yep, it's this stupid.*

"Anything else?" Skye turned to look cloudy, looking at the person poking their fingers, I thought it was so cute.

"When Phii Pai gets drunk, how is it?"

"Normal, nothing." Skye replied honestly because he had seen Phii Pai drunk. But Phii Pai isn't the type to get drunk, it's weird to see him swaying like he's not laughing normally, rather serious, and of course, he likes it but what's the story?

"Wah? Not fun at all. Well, by the way, I've never seen you get so drunk." Then Rain thoughtfully said. The way the person who was working lifted up a whole wing of paperwork, and smirked sternly.

"If you want to know, I'll tell you about it... But come back here and help me right now."

"I'm out." That's it, the chaos creator ran out of the room, leaving the Second Year Vice President who was about to enter Third Year to shake his head in annoyance.

"What's wrong with him?"

Skye shrugged, then turned his attention to his work.

"Who gave Skye a drink?"

Who would have believed that Rain's doubts would be answered within 12 hours of that? Because as soon as Skye cleared the documents in the club room, the seniors showed up one by one. Two people, persuading each other to end up at the pub, then handed a glass of liquor to the younger generation as if accepting a bribe who had come to help with work in a short amount of time. Skye, my friend's smart guy, had already slumped his head on the table drunk.

As you wish, Warain, is he?

However, if anyone thinks that Skye who is quiet when he's drunk will go on a rampage or dance on the table, then he's mistaken. Because in addition to Skye being quieter than before, the person still falls asleep and cuts off the problem. This made people want to see their friends get drunk but called Prapai to pick them up with a very stern look.

Plus, he got scolded too.

After making the call, Prapai did not take long to walk into the pub behind the university.

But when the playful person saw his beloved boyfriend hunched over by Rain, his sharp eyes that always flashed a good mood became noticeably darker. A large hand slipped to tighten around his shoulder, as he asked in a deep voice.

Fip!

Of course, the whole table was pointing at Rain at one point.

"Hey, are you guys selling me like this?"

"Well, you said if we can get Kai drunk, tomorrow you'll feed us pork ribs."

The children of the club depend on the sales work because when meeting the dark eyes of a dark skinned handsome man. Everyone sold their younger nong in unison until Rain glared at them, then hurriedly returned with a flattering smile at his boyfriend.

It's like Phii Pai looks so hot on his back.

"Just drinking alcohol, Phii Pai, you don't mind, don't you." Rain tries to make a pleading face.

While Prapai looked at him for a moment before returning to his usual good natured smile.

"I didn't say anything. Anyway Rain, you were the one who called me."

So, if I didn't call, would I be killed?

Rain just told himself but didn't dare to ask, he looked at Phii Pai who lightly shook the drunk man's arm.

"Are you okay, Skye."

The shaking caused the drunk man to slowly open his eyes, his face flushed red and shook his head vigorously.

"No more, I want to go home." Skye mumbled then fell asleep.

"So, let's go home now."

"Um."

The big man was so indulgent, he moved his hand from his shoulder to caress his hair lovingly, sharp eyes staring with a twinkle in his eyes.

Of course, it was an image that the entire table looked curiously at.

It was more attractive than looking at the picture of a white friend crouching on the table next to him with a handsome, mature man stroking his hair on his shoulders.

He is like Phii Phayu; they see him often but Skye rarely brings his boyfriend to college. Most of the time he parked the car and waited and then Skye would just walk to the car and didn't come to mingle. Seeing Skye with his boyfriend, the prying eyes came straight from every direction, and believe me

tomorrow in the club, there will be teasing messages from seniors and guys in their class year.

He has a boyfriend who cares.

"Rain."

"Yes, Phii Pai!" The person who was following after hastily answered.

Prapai took his lover's hand away, pulled his wallet out of his trousers, then took out all the thousands of banknotes that he had in it and handed it over to his boyfriend's friend. As Rain took the almost ten thousand in cash and held it in a daze, his sharp eyes flashed, and he couldn't understand why Phii Pai would give him the money.

"Today I am footing the bill. If it's not enough, call me, and I'll transfer the money to you."

"Really?"

"Why am I kidding? I am paying."

*That's all, the whole table cheered in unison.*

"Oh my, Kai's boyfriend is so fucking caring."

"We are going to another pub, that guy just paid."

"Damn, I'm jealous of Skye, I want something like this."

"May Phii prosper, paying for us like this guarantees your next life you will be more handsome."

Amid the cheers of the free drinkers, Prapai just smiled, his face bright and clear, of the kind, good tempered adult that children wanted to approach before saying a single sentence.

"In exchange for that, everyone won't tease Skye for me coming to pick him up."

He knew well that his boyfriend didn't like chaos, and didn't like to be noticed, so he gave in to the condition and his sharp eyes turned to make eye contact with Sikh.

Giving him a smile like a zip your mouth gesture, and ok it's a nice way to cover those gossipy mouths.

"Agreed. So, I'll take Skye home first."

"Alright Phii, we'll keep our mouths shut for now."

"Including texting."

"Oh, Phii Pai, you're really good at cornering us, trust us." Sikh laughed loudly, looking at his friend's boyfriend whom he had met so many times that he knew their personality well.

After all the game bosses had been dealt with, Prapai turned to the sleeping man, looking like he wanted to carry him away. But rather to create a scene for his little boy, the big hand pulled Skye's hand around his neck. With some force, Skye stood up staggeringly leaning against him.

"Let's go home."

"Um, I'm sleepy."

"Go back to sleep at home."

"Ugh, no, I'm going back to my dorm, so sleepy." Skye looked dumb, raising his free hand to rub his eyes to say that he's really sleepy.

"Yessir, let's go back to the dormitory." Prapai said politely, waving goodbye to the children around the table and leading his lover to walk out of the shop.

"When he's with his boyfriend, Kai is cute too." Behind his back, the female senior says jokingly.

Slap!

"Oh, why did you hit me?"

While Sikh himself smacked the senior's hands loudly and made a gesture of zipping his mouth in an annoyed manner. "Sis, don't you want free alcohol? Or are you deaf? Huh, what did Phii Pai say just now? Bitch, have you forgotten? Do you have a short memory?"

"Damn it, Sikh!!!"

That's all, the story of having a handsome boyfriend come to pick up Skye instead turned into a war of saliva and cursing across the tables of seniors and juniors.

...

"Skye, Skye... wake up, we're at the dorm."

Although the distance from the pub to the young boyfriend's dormitory was not that far, Skye did as he said. He leaned his head against the car window and fell asleep already and wouldn't wake up even though Prapai repeated his call and shook his arm.

The sight looked so cute that Prapai smiled and his big hand unbuckled his seatbelt and leaned over his boyfriend's seat. His face was sharp, sweeping away from the soft, fluffy hair that was unshaped, the skin of the cheeks smooth and clear like that of a baby's skin, and the long eyelashes laid on those cheeks again.

No matter where he looks, he enjoys it.

Why, why do you always think that you look ordinary, even though you are so cute?

"Here, if you were awake, you would call me a psychopath who kept looking at you, Skye."

Mwaah!

He really couldn't help giving a big kiss to the soft cheeks before letting go of the soft skinned person.

Now, no one saw them, Skye wouldn't mind if he carried him up to the tower.

Prapai shrugged and proceeded to carry the drunk man up to his room.

When Skye was getting up and sitting on the bed, Prapai had just changed from a slacks shirt to comfortable pajamas that he had left in his boyfriend's room. His white face looked sleepy, his eyes glistening from the effects of alcohol but he didn't look as drunk as he did in a pub.

"Oh, why did you wake up, go to sleep, let me change your clothes.

"I'm not drunk, Phii Pai."

"Hmm." Prapai groaned in surprise, stepped to stand beside the bed, and looked at the state of the drunk boy who said he was not drunk.

"Just now I acted as if I was drunk so that Rain and the others wouldn't give me more alcohol." Skye replied with a slight slur but it wasn't that he couldn't hear it.

"I didn't fall asleep in the pub but I probably fell asleep in the car. Phii Phii Pai, did you carry me up upstairs?" the person said looking up, the person who was listening couldn't help feeling that this angle was nice. Whether it's a flushed face or a view of the cleavage of the shirt revealing beautiful, erect nipples.

"So, you mean that you pretended to be drunk."

"Well, back in high school, I drank even more than this."

"Whose boyfriend is this? So evil too, and I still believe your acting completely."

"If I didn't make him believe, Rain will do it again." the person who was speaking said, knowingly good friend.

Prapai admits he likes this angle, and although Skye isn't as drunk as he said, he thinks it's better to let the little boy rest.

"Sleepy, right? If you're sleepy, just go to sleep."

"Phii Pai."

"Yes Sir." A deep voice accepts the words, preparing to leave to find some clothes to change into.

Swipe!

"Just now, Phii Pai, what were you looking at?"

"Ugh!"

Suddenly.

Skye then used his hand to grab the big man's wrist until his sharp eyes flickered back. And how could Prapai not swallow the sticky saliva when his boyfriend deliberately fluttered his shirt around? From the first moment he saw only a glance, Skye saw him.

"Come on." The young man groaned in a low voice, wanting to cover his face with his hands.

But Skye smiled.

"Phii Pai, you looked right? So do you want to touch it?"

He did not only say, but Skye also grabbed his boyfriend's hand and moved it to hold his collarbone as he raised his head to make way for Prapai's big hand to reach into the wide collar; Touching the hot body skin as the power of alcohol forced it to pass through the white chest.

Fip!

"Ugh." As soon as the fingertips passed the nipple, Skye let out a low moan.



*That's all, Prapai already knows what it looks like when a boyfriend drinks alcohol...*

*he was a provocative cat that would almost drive him mad to death. When he clearly teased him in a way that he normally wouldn't do, he held his breath.*

"Please rub, Phii Pai." Skye whispered.

That's it, Prapai rubbed his sensitive knuckles in a circle around the base and listened to the sweet moan of his lover, and gently poked it with his fingertips. The person sitting on the bed writhed slightly, and his body seemed more sensitive to touch than usual until he couldn't help but pinch and pull.

"Oh, good, good." The drunk person looks up, which means he looks up and meets his eyes straight.

"Harder."

And damn it, his little one was licking his lips as their eyes met, the look in his eyes that Skye wanted more.

Swipe!

"Phii Pai, your cock is hard."

Skye is drunk, very drunk!

At first, Pai believed that his boyfriend said he was pretending to be drunk. But as soon as a soft touch blew his pants, touched the hardened part through the fabric, and laughed heartily, the gaze seemed to want to devour it. He understood that Skye had drunk more than he thought.

He should put Skye to sleep and should lull him to sleep.

"Phii Pai."

"Yes?"

"...Wanna do some licking?"

Tum!

The evil side stomps the side of the dharma side, the evil side punches the good side in the face, and the righteous consciousness is scattered.

"Of course."

Prapai pulled his hand from the soft skin and made a motion to unbutton his pants.

Pia!

"No, I want to do it." The drunk man smacks his hands hard, in a stern voice before tucking his face into the crotch of his pants and rubs his hands along the part slowly but emotionally.

Then, Skye pulled out his boyfriend's trousers. His eyes fixed on the red veined cock that pierced his body countless times. The thin hand grasped the length, like the heat like a fire that was transmitted to the touch.

Mwaah!

Soft lips touch the tip before Skye swept his lips sideways from tip to root. Then the bright colored tongue licked it, hungrily savoring the familiar taste. At the same time, the white hand pulled it back, interspersed with a nudge at the juicy tip.

"Mwaah...Mwaah...Phii Pai...Hmm."

The sight of his lover sucking on his cock just made Prapai even harder. However, Prapai only stood still with his big hand touching my head, stroking gently. Despite his heavy breathing, a low moan escaped from his throat.

But then, the white man broke away.

"Hot."

Skye moaned a single word, then straightened up to take off his shirt and throw it by the bed; Followed by pants and underwear. Everything was pulled all out at once, then dropped to the side and was left in a nakedness. Skye returned to sit in a kneeling position facing the big cock.

The picture... is very provocative.

The white hand pulled back and pulled again before he eagerly shoved it into his mouth.

Skye's soft tongue licked around with a satisfying taste, then opened his mouth to receive most of the whole body. With both hands Skye held Prapai's hand and made him grip his head, telling his lover that he could move his head back and forth as he wanted.

However, Prapai still hadn't slammed his cock into his warm mouth, he almost couldn't resist. The young man just slowly brushed his messy hair and was in no hurry to release into his hot mouth cavity which seemed to be hotter than usual.

Crack!

Skye didn't care about the sound of the bedside drawer opening, he only cared about the veined cock moving in and out of his mouth, wishing Phii Pai could do more but...

"Ugh!!!" At that moment the clear gel ran down his buttocks until the drunk man groaned muffled in his throat, sending a tremor that caused Prapai to moan low.

Not only did the lubricating gel run through the butt crack but Prapai's big hand moved from the forearm to the other softly, squeezing both sides so hard that there should be red marks just passing through. The person who was giving it to him groaned in his throat, his soft buttocks accidentally twitching toward him.

Fup!

Prapai himself did not let go of, for a long finger was inserted deep into the sweet colored channel that only he could feel. Prapai felt the force of the thrust that made him twitch with joy until Prapai sent it all the way to the end of his finger.

And damn it, it's wriggled inside, insanely hot!

"Arrgh."

Then like a kitten turned catwoman would want to provoke him to the extreme, Skye swayed as if wanting more fingering until Prapai pulled his finger out and slammed it in again. Prapai felt the trembling of the boy who was still sucking on his cock for him.

The picture now is Skye crawling on the edge of the bed kneeling and watching Prapai stand beside the bed with a large hand skillfully inserting deep into the white body, making a deafening moan to the person on the bed; that's why it sent a trembling force into the cavity of the mouth until neither of the parties thought to endure anymore, their eyes glistening.

"Ah, ah, Skye? Phii, can I enter you?"

Prapai spoke in a heavy voice, his sharp eyes staring at the white hips that also stroked his fingers.

"Mmm." A request that Skye himself sucked hard on caused a low moan from the big man.

Skye, whose face was so sweaty that his damp hair clung to his face, lifted his head and gave him a sweet smile.

"Yes, Pai."

Fip!

The drunk man moved to lie on his back, immediately spread out in the middle of the bed. Two legs spread wide, revealing a naked body flushed with red all over, and a cramped and wet channel, twitching as if demanding something to fill it. And it's like Skye thought provoking Prapai was not

enough because his white hands had already moved to the soft ass...split it wider.

"Phii Pai, hurry."

Ping!

A person who listened heard the sound of something torn apart, and that is probably his own consciousness.

Prapai immediately rushed toward him and a large hand pulled the two provocative hands above his head. Then he pinched it with one hand until it sank into the thick blanket, sending the other hand to the hole below and... inserting three fingers at once.

"Ah, ah, Phii Pai, ah!"

Prapai looked at Skye with his sweaty face swaying vigorously wriggling beneath him, as he fumbled for something with his fingers; And it didn't take long for Skye to startle as if he had been electrocuted.

"Right there...argh."

The big one managed to pull his finger out, and sent the big one in his place, at the moment Skye looked down.

"Ugh!" Prapai bent down and pressed a provocative kiss on the lips until they were close, almost at the same moment that he plunged into the hot tenderness... So hot that he almost shot his cum.

*As the person below cried out in full volume, a trembling sensation was felt along with a slight stabbing pain. But when it came in, he stilled because he knew that something else would soon follow, and not too long Prapai pushed all the way in.*

*Skye's two legs split open even more.*

*Skye didn't know if he should be interested in the insanely hot kiss, or the stick of meat moving in and out of his body.*

*It's good, it's so good that he doesn't want to stop at all.*

"Phii Pai, uh... fuck me like that again, do it again... [huff] [huff] good, it's so good."

As soon as his lips were freed from the kissing, Skye let out a loud moan, his small hip pushing up against the slamming force. His newly freed hands pecked the sheets beside his head, and clear tears welled up in his eyes, looking like he could fall at any moment.

"Do you like it?"

"Love it, like... Phii Pai, more."

The piercing moment made Skye sway and his back channel tightened increasingly tightly, his body twitching as if waves of happiness would come crashing in at any moment.

Suddenly!

However, Prapai slowed down the pace, wishing to prolong this moment a little longer.

He would always agree with Skye but not today.

"Hey, wait Skye."

Wasn't today the day when alcohol made the child braver than usual? Because Skye pushed the giant Prapai onto the bed, and then, the drunk man straddled him. His

soft hand felt the heat that almost couped his hand but he wouldn't let Prapai cum.

He felt that Phii Pai should only cum inside him.

With these thoughts, Skye pushed his legs wide apart, his tantalizing face up and his hips pressed down again to take the hot stick into his body...to the fullest.

"Arrgh."

Skye bit his lip vigorously, as he pulled his body up and pressed it all the way down again, again and again until the heat gathered in his lower abdomen, his heart pounding, his ears soft. That tingling hit the front of the leg.

Prapai was a pulsating beat that drove them both crazy to death.

"Mmmhpf, I can't endure anymore."

"And who...ask Phii to endure...it." Skye's panting voice answered in a rhythm that was broken.

And that...

Swipe!

"Assume that I have already warned you."

Phew!

"Ah! [huff] Phii Pai, Phii Pai, harder and harder."

Prapai moved forward vigorously and looked at the beautiful view of his ruddy lover, his two hands reaching behind him to grab his knees to support him. Skye's two legs spread wide enough for him to see the connection point that was moving in and out with force. The beautiful piece of flesh bounced in front of him until he had to reach out and pull it back to his heart.

"I am going to cum ...it's coming out."

*Although he didn't tell him, Prapai himself felt the nudge driving him crazy, he knew that his lover would cum in one minute or another, the more he sped up. Prapai's sharp eyes looked at the sweet love hole that devoured him with even more thirsty eyes, a bright tongue licking around his lips.*

*Pfuuu sh!*

*Not long after, Skye jumped in shock and released every drop that smeared his strong stomach.*

*As the pressure from reaching the dreamland itself gripped Prapai like crazy, with just one last blow, warm hot cum sprayed into the provocateur's body. Skye trembled, and moaned softly, eyes tightly closed, as he felt the fluid that filled his inner depths.*

*But don't think that everything will end there.*

*Prapai once again pushed the exhausted drunk onto the soft mattress, holding his white legs wide apart.*

*"Mmmhpf! Phii Pai, wait, ah, fuck!"*

*Skye cried out at the top of his voice.*

*When he felt a flash of tenderness rushing in. At the same moment that a hot tongue was licking his abused love hole, he felt the cum that was flowing backward until his waist twisted. Clear tears streamed down the corners of his eyes, both hands gripping Prapai's thick hair tightly.*

*Who would have thought that Phii Pai would put his tongue in that same place his cum flowed out of.*

*"Ugh, huh, good."*

*"Lewd." Prapai raised his head mockingly, and that made Skye turn red.*

*"Who exactly is lewd?"*

*The young man gave him a smile, a low voice whispering in a raspy voice.*

*"So, we're both lewd to each other."*

*After he finished saying that, the sharp face tucked into its original position right into that still twitching hole, Prapai knew very well that the shy Skye liked when he licked his love hole right after fucking it rudely. So, having provoked him, Skye had to accept his fate tonight.*



"Phii Pai, ah, it tingles."

*In the silence of the night, in the dormitory of a young man named Skye. The groans echoed with the moving sound of the soft mattress, time after time, and it didn't seem to end so easily.*

## **Chapter 7: The Wrong Person.**

At night when the dark blanket spreads across the sky, the front of the luxurious pub is still like every day, the sound of pulsating rhythmic music is loud and could be heard from outside, and tourists flock together to have fun. If there is anything out of the ordinary, it would be...a new guest.

"I know this pub, the last time Phii Phayu came to this pub."

I must say that one of them is an old guest (only been there once) with a new guest that's right.

This time, Skye was standing next to his best friend Rain who had suddenly bragged so he turned to look at him. And he didn't know what to think, his eyes twinkled like he was excited about something.

"When Phii Phayu gets drunk, he's cute."

"How do you know?"

Rain turned around and looked up with wide eyes like an oracle friend, while Skye just sighed.

"If you're me and listen to about Phii Phayu's drunkenness and being cute for the millionth time, you'll know just like me."

And does Rain have any regrets about telling his friend the same story over and over again? No, because the Korean guy just shrugged his shoulders, and made a face like, 'Oh? Have I told you about it for the millionth time?'

"But Phii Phayu is so cute..."

"Phii Graf says he's already waiting inside."

"You are changing the subject."

Before the million and one turn started, Skye changed the subject, leading the inside, with Rain following behind.

Regarding why they were here?

The story goes back to two days ago when Skye received a short message from someone, he used to ride in the middle of the road with... **let's meet up?**

Personally, Skye had no problem befriending this guy, as Phii Graf made the exhibition stretch for a full week until a giant ogre accompanied him to visit, and even Phii Pai secretly yawned. But when a lover tries to understand what he likes, it makes him really happy. Therefore, Skye also thinks he owes Phii Graf a favor.

He asked where we were meeting? At first, he thought it might be a café or a restaurant but he didn't think it was a pub in the middle of the city like this.

Regarding why Rain came with him, the person inviting him said that he wanted Rain to come, and that he wanted to apologize for the teasing the last time but the white man swears that his friend did not take offense at this. Of course, Rain looked strangely happy, almost like an aura emanating from him.

But what Skye suspects is probably a message at the end that says... this place is safe.

He also didn't understand how safe a high class pub with all the chaos, crowds, and noise was. But if this person said it, he would have believed it.

He took him away to the middle of the road. Still doing a car chase and attempted kidnapping.

"Hey, Kai."

"What? What do you say." Skye yelled through the music, feeling like his friend was trying to ask him something.

While Rain shouted again. But I still can't hear it clearly until I have to hurry up to the mezzanine as told by the person, in case it will distance the good quality sound that causes deafness in the ears like this.

"Just now you asked, what is it you wanted to say?"

Until passing the gate guard standing on the landing by showing the message that he talked to Graf. Skye turned to his friend again.

"Oh, I'll ask you. Since you say you won't drink alcohol again, whoever invites you to go to a pub will stop asking why you agreed to come to the pub today."

"I don't like pub liquor?"

Skye didn't notice that when Rain yelled at him, the walker was already standing behind him and when he heard the sound, he was filled with guilt. He hurriedly turned around, seeing the uneasy look in the eyes of a man who shouldn't be considerate of anyone but Phii Graf was clearly considerate.

A cool man dressed as expected in a fancy pub in the middle of the city, contrasted with a droopy expression.

"Kai, 'don't like it' but I like it, Phii. So, I will, 'drink his share of alcohol' that's it."

*Sometimes Skye just wants to slap his best friend on the head so hard, Rain might try to make things better with a big grin, saying in a cheerful tone but every word he said further emphasized that Phii Graf invited without looking at whether the person he had invited liked this kinda place or not.*

*And that other person was even more uneasy.*

"So wanna change places?"

"No Phii, here it is." Skye hurriedly replied, insisting that he didn't hate the pub but it was for some reason.

As the person who did the invitation himself, Graf looked at him as if he meant that before turning and walking over to the well positioned table; Because it is close to the edge of the mezzanine that allows a clear view down to the first floor.

"I thought I didn't want to meet at home, so I made an appointment here, sorry I chose the wrong place." Graf opened his mouth to speak. Then the house that he was talking about must be the house of Phii Phakin, the last time the two of them sat tensed like a statue that had been raised up.

"It's okay, Phii Graf. It's not that I hate pubs."

"But you said you wouldn't drink alcohol."

"You! Don't repeat that, will you?" Skye turned, baring his teeth, then hurriedly added to the other. "I can drink mocktails, just don't want to get drunk."

"Why?"

Still, Rain raised his face and asked curiously until he pushed his face away, even though someone's cheeks got hotter when asked.

And when he asked, the more he wanted to forget the more he remembered.

It all goes back to when Skye woke up the next morning after being drunk by his friends, and completely drunk.

At that time, he remembered that his entire body ached, he was so exhausted that he wanted to continue to sleep, and he should have known. Because when he moved, Skye felt a dull pain in his hole. He wanted to reflect on what happened last night, but after sleeping, Skye woke up as usual, opened his eyes to the morning light, and saw...glittering eyes like he wanted to blind him.

Phii Pai was lying on his side looking at him and smiling.

A boy loves his boyfriend's smile but he did not want to have a morning like this!

"Wake up already, my provocative boy."

Apart from the big man lying naked, not covered with no shame. The sentence that he hadn't heard since last year finally got louder. Yes, Phii Pai used to greet him like this before but this time...he was really embarrassed.

Fip!

As soon as memories flashed like a flood of water, the little boy covered his head with a blanket. Eyes wide open, he could almost see himself laying on his legs spread apart, exposing his buttocks to someone else.

How is that you ask?

*'Again, Phii Pai, don't stop, harder.'*

*'Do you like this?'*

*'I like, like a lot, ah.'*

*'How much.'*

*'I want...Phii...to fuck me...fuck me hard, mmm.'*

It's not that they don't normally use provocative words to jerk up the mood when they have sex. They use it but this is more than usual. Plus Phii Pai didn't have to ask him to say a word, what was in his heart had come out by itself.

There was actually more he did but honestly, he didn't want to think!

Regarding Phii Pai, even under the covers, Skye knew that his handsome face had a smile, proud of himself.

"Last night, you, my dear boyfriend, was amazing, Skye, you gave me a heart attack."

"..."

"Skye, you wouldn't let me sleep, even though I said tired, Skye, you still didn't give up and wanted even more fucking."

"..."

"Skye you do know that when I'm drunk, I don't get up much but Skye, you are the opposite of me. I mean, you are more sexy."

"..."

"And when you Skye rode me. You kept saying that my cock was big and hard, you wanted me to fuck you harder with it...mmmhpf."

That's it, Skye whose face almost exploded in embarrassment jumped out of the blanket, covering Prapai's mouth with both hands. The big man held on tight, his eyes widening to such a degree that they almost popped out of their sockets, and it would have been more terrifying, would have made Prapai stop. If it weren't for his whole face turning red.

Kai, you're confident again, you're confident about things like this.

When it comes to sex, Skye is sure he's unbeatable in experience and confident enough to say he's good in bed. But he doesn't know why? When this person teased him, he couldn't keep a straight face, so embarrassed that he couldn't be himself.

He saw that Phii Pai's eyes had a glimpse of humor.

Kiss!

"Embarrassed?" Phii Pai pulled his hand to kiss hard, and asked in a sweet voice that made him even more embarrassed!

"No."

"Really? I see but a certain child is so embarrassed that he can't get up."

"Not embarrassed, who's embarrassed? How many times have you and I had sex?"

"But Skye, you've never drunk that hard and kept asking me to not stop."

"Phii Pai!"

"Yes sir, I am Phii Pai, I am the same good guy, who is more than madly in love with you, Skye."

*Two pairs of eyes met, one was dazzlingly fun, the other was so embarrassed that he wanted to punch his face, and Skye first closed his eyes, his lips tightly pressed together.*

"I don't talk to you anymore."

Swipe!

Prapai pulls him in and hugs him until his chest."

"So, I can talk to myself alone, let me describe the cuteness of my boyfriend. I can do it. I could do it all day, kiddos."

"No, don't want to listen."

"Listen, just a little bit."

"Well, I said I didn't listen."

Just like that, Prapai burst into a burst of loud laughter, smashing his head as it did.

"Hah, I want to see you Skye got drunk again."

While the person who was beaten gave only one word.

"No way!"

*He's going to quit drinking today!*

*The whole story is improvised in this way.*

...

"You don't have to ask, it's nothing."

Cutting back to the present, Skye dismisses his best friend dismissively, then quickly confirms to Graf.

"I'm fine with this pub Phii Graf, and Phii Graf, how are you?"

When he changed the subject to that day's events, Graf's expression became more serious and shook his head.

Of course, Rain was still afraid of that influential man and was trembling as before.

"So... today Phii Graf raises it, right?" But he can change the subject so quickly that the audience smiles.

"Come on, just order whatever you want."

"You said it already."

Rain grinned widely, and immediately raised his hand to call the waiter, and the atmosphere became noticeably more relaxed.

However, the three of them didn't even know that at the table downstairs, three teenagers were gathering and pointing up here.

"The man in the black shirt."

"Okay, I'll handle it myself."

"He's not as scary as you think."

In a bathroom decorated in black and gold tones, Graf was standing in front of the mirror washing his hands, thinking of the new friend who he had exchanged phone numbers with an hour ago.



After sitting and talking for a while, listened to the explanation of why he had teased them before, plus the events that Skye encountered until he realized that the other party didn't want to be involved with anyone because something might happen. Just like that, Rain immediately decided that he wanted to be friends with this person.

If Phii Graf is Phii Phakin's boyfriend, and he is Phii Graf's friend, then what is there to be afraid of?

The youth summed up the results and smiled happily in his heart, besides, how unlucky people are to encounter such things.

"Whether it will reach 1 percent or not, I still don't know."

Even though Phii Phayu is that close to Phii Phakin, nothing has happened yet.

Thinking about it, Rain turned off the faucet, flicking his hand away from the aunt that was on his hand.

Hmm?

"Can I pass?"

He didn't notice when two teenagers walked in but as soon as he stepped out of the bathroom, they refused to dodge the door and had to ask for a way.

"What if I don't dodge?"

Rain furrowed his brow.

oh? Here's the story here.

"It's nothing, I'll leave."

"What if I want you to leave?"

Rain's eyes twitched, he did not know if it was because he had met Phii Phakin before, so these two didn't scare him at all, on the contrary, he was angrier.

"I think you're drunk. If you're drunk, go home." He's cold, he's extremely cold. As Sikh said... colder than this, the ice in the freezer will cause trouble again.

*Why did he feel like he saw Phii Phayu standing next to him with his arms crossed and talking fiercely?*

*I'm not the one who started this shit myself, they started first.*

*Rain argued back in his mind, then lifted his head to look at the person who was abusing him. They may be taller but they're not as bulky as some of the gang bodyguards he's close with, a figure like this would be suffocated by Phii Kang's neck lock.*

*They are already dead, so why should I be afraid?*

"Even though I'm drunk, I don't do bad habits like snatching other guys' boyfriends."

"Ha?!"

Rain even screamed in a daze.

Are they intoxicated? Did he just accuse him of stealing their boyfriends? Is that Phii Phayu?!

Or does Phii Phayu like something like this?

He didn't mean to be insulting but he and the guys standing here were like, different styles. It wasn't like that since one of the men had a mustache covering his entire chin. However, the person who thought about it had a facial expression that was clear enough to invoke the anger of the onlookers.

"Don't tell me you can't remember what the hell you did to my friends."

Oh, then the person who got the boyfriend stolen was not these two.

Rain tried to catch up but who did he steal Phii Phayu from? When we met, Phii Phayu hadn't been with anyone for a while. Phii Phayu told him himself.

"Can't remember."

"Damn it, you want to be beaten."

"Hoy!"

Rain let out a cry as one of the two swung his fist toward him. It was good that he turned over to catch up but that caused the youth to fall to the bottom of his socket.

How badass is that?

"I'll make you remember to not mess with us." The one who punched him angrily stepped in and pulled Rain's collar up; While Rain himself clenched his fists tightly.

If he punches, I punch too.

Bang!

At that moment, a loud bang came from the inner bathroom door, causing the three of them to turn to look.

"If you guys are going to fight each other, go fight somewhere else, I am concentrating!"

"Phii Chin!"

Rain was more shocked.

Because the young man with golden brown hair was someone he had just met a few weeks ago, who was just as surprised as the person who kicked out the bathroom door. From an annoyed look on his face that someone was ruining his private time, Chin glanced at the other two.

"Release his collar too...khrap." Chin spoke in a low voice.

"Are you my father that I have to do as you command?"

*The half blooded man remained silent, then smiled.*

"I don't want a child like you."

After finishing saying that, the tall figure rushed over immediately. A large hand grabbed the arm that was holding Rain's collar and wriggled out with a twist, and that hand was twisted behind his back until its owner screamed.

"Hey, what the fuck are you guys doing? You still haven't brought him out yet? It's been a long time! I won't be able to fool the bodyguard for long..."

Just then another teenage man appeared, speaking in a deep voice. But then, a newcomer was shocked to see the situation on the ground.

One of his comrades was locked with his arms behind him groaning, the other being kicked down.

important...

"What the hell are you guys doing? I told you to drag Graf out, and here's what happened."

"You said the shirt was black, it's this bastard."

"Not this black, idiot!"

*Rain looked down at his own... black shirt.*

*At this time, Rain's brain quickly calculated to find that... the person he was arguing about wasn't him.*

*Wait a fucking minute...*

"Phii Graf? He is the one who snatched your boyfriend."

Phii Phakin like things like this?

Don't say that at all. This is not looking right. Just wondering.

"Yeah, that bastard Graf stole my girlfriend!" The newcomer said angrily. [1]  
**The Thai word for boyfriend/ girlfriend is faen its unisex it can mean boyfriend or girlfriend.**

"Graf? You mean Graf, who is the politician's son?" This time Chin interjected, pushing the captor toward their friend.

"I don't care whose child it is but I have to get my revenge."

"You better not."

"What the fuck are you interfering with?" the person whose boyfriend was stealing the sword but Chin didn't seem angry at all.

"You'll die soon."

*I don't know if Phii Chin's earnest look was annoyed or not, the person who was sounded furious, and he did something which shocked Rain himself.*

*The man pulled out a folding knife.*

"How did you bring that into the pub? The door here detects weapons."

Rain was already frightened but Phii Chin seemed unfazed, as the half man asked in a low voice, his eyes fixed on the blood vomiting weapon.

"My business!" He yelled, and this time the man rushed in, just as Phii Chin prepared for it but...

"Rain dodge!"

He didn't charge toward Phii Chin but instead charged toward him!

Rain didn't because the man wielding the knife thought he couldn't fight Phii Chin, but as the tip of the blade flew toward him, Rain hurriedly rolled around on a survival instinct, for even though he thought he could fight hand to hand. But when he had a weapon, it was completely different, while his head was busy thinking about how to solve this situation.

*'I can't fight a knife, I'm not a hero in a hero movie.'*

"Rain, run!"

It was then that Phii Chin shouted loudly, as he grabbed the back of the knife wielder's shirt and hurriedly retreated as the tip of the knife swung back. Rain was flustered, unwilling to leave him with them but also knew that he alone would not be able to help.

"Run!" Chin shouted again.

This time, Rain thought nothing of it, and immediately dashed toward the bathroom with both legs.

Swipe!

"Where do you think you're going!"

He completely forgot the other two of them, and now the entrance was blocked by them.

His legs stopped.

*What should I do, Phii Phayu? What should I do?*

*Behind him was Phii Chin trying to distract the knife wielding person, ahead were two others that he alone would not be able to fall, in his heart thought of one person.*

*Phii Phayu, help!*

"Stop right now and put down the knife!"

Phii Phayu!

Rain abruptly turned to look in the direction of the voice with delight because his head was only thinking of one person but then his joy turned to shock when the person who stepped into the bathroom was not the one he was thinking of.

He didn't even look at the face of the person who had stepped in but at what was in his hand... **a gun.**

Other than when Phii Chai rescued him from an abandoned building, this was the second time Rain had seen a real gun that wasn't a toy gun. The kind that can make someone end up dead like this. He looked up to look at the face.

And that made Rain sigh with relief.

The bodyguard who controls the pub security.

He didn't waste time thinking about why the guard here possessed a firearm but it calmed him down a bit, especially now...

"Damn Rain, what's wrong?"

When Skye inserted two large guards into the bathroom and charged toward him with a relieved expression.

"Are you okay?"

"What is this?"

Seeing that he had survived, Rain whispered in a trembling voice, his heart still pounding like he had run for many kilometers, cold sweat running down his back.

"I saw that you had been missing the bathroom for a long time so I followed you, and there was a cleaning sign hanging but the guy with the knife came running, so I sneaked behind the door. Seeing the bad moves I went to the guards outside...I didn't think he had a gun either." Skye whispers, explaining what happened on his side.

If Skye hadn't come, Rain doesn't know what would have happened.

Rain is glad they mistook him for Skye.

The story would have reversed if Skye was in here, and Rain was out. Because concern for a friend must have caused Rain to rush in but Skye

wasn't first to think later, Skye really found a way to help a friend, and that made those who were extremely stressed...relieved.

Krang!

At that very moment, Rain hears some metal rolling on the floor, turns, and sees Phii Chin kicking the knife in the hands of the guy who announced that he had snatched his boyfriend and thrown it against the wall.

"You guys are not going to end well." The guard spoke in a deep voice, as he stepped in and carried the shoulders who created chaos in the store.

"Fools because you are the one who caught the wrong person."

"Hey, you told me the shirt was black, do I know what Graf looks like? It's you, a buffalo!"

"Be thankful I even tried to help, you're the one who screwed me up."

"You bastard!"

"You are the bastard; I shouldn't have taken your money!"

This time the troublemakers started cursing each other, the moment another person stepped in.

"Well, I too want to know why you guys come to start shit with me."

*All eyes turn to the newcomer...Graf.*

*The people from those two guards also dodged as if they already knew who this person was.*

*A person whose expression was so angry that it was frightening!*

## **Chapter 8: Comfort.**

"Even though you already know who I am, why do you go around without someone taking care of you?"



"Phii Phayu..."

"If this time is not just a misunderstanding, what will you do?"

"Phii Phayu."

"Since it happened several days ago, why are you still out alone today? If anything happens to Graf, you know what will happen."

So angry.

It's raining now, it can't be the hot water in Phayu's heart.

This time, everyone present in the event moved up to an upscale office above a posh pub, with two additional members Phayu and Prapai; In which the two newcomers stood and listened to the story quietly until they understood the whole story.

Everything is a misunderstanding.

Those people are indeed determined to come and get back at Graf for stealing his girlfriend. But that made Graf's suspicions so well? Rain realized that the general public, including those at Graf's university, understood that Graf was in a relationship with a female best friend named Chatchao. Because he doesn't want anyone to find out he is dating Phii Phakin and using him to mess with Phakin, so him hanging out with a girl will cut off the problem of rumor mongering.

Phii Graf says he doesn't care about the morons' bias but he doesn't want Phii Phakin coming down to deal with the outcome. People generally assumed that Phii Graf and his best friend were in a relationship.

And what does it have to do with stealing a boyfriend that he said?

The answer is... not related at all.

Oh, yes. One of these guys' girlfriends likes Phii Graf and tries to flirt with Phii Graf but Phii Graf doesn't even remember the girl's name. So, all that

happened was the gibberish of a woman saying she was going to break up and go on a date with Graf, without Phii Graf knowing anything about it.

Today when he realized what exactly they were trying to figure out at the exhibition until today.

Phii Graf just answered.

***'I never cheat.'***

*Those bastards must have understood that Graf said that there was no way he would cheat on that Chatchao friend but someone who knew the depth behind it.*

*It can be understood that Phii Graf means Phii Phakin.*

*So, the misunderstanding ended up like this.*

*Regarding those who carry knives into the store, they are dealt with according to regulations.*

*But!*

*It has to be but, otherwise, Phii Phayu wouldn't be so angry.*

*When Phii Phayu asked if the chase happened a few weeks ago, why he didn't bring a caretaker with him, and Phii Graf said he thought he could handle it himself that's all. As the calm young man's eyes grew darker, his deep voice dreadfully forced Rain to try and call him to calm down.*

*He said he knew why Phii Phayu was angry...because Rain got dragged around.*

"Phii Phayu, I'm really fine."

Phayu turned to look, then turned back to Graf.

Oh, he ignores me obviously.

"This is proof Graf, you can't take care of yourself yet, knowing this and you should let someone take care of you."

The sharp eyed Graf fearlessly stared at the younger man as this was the Grand Master's mechanic, and the one who had been sitting still the whole time opened his mouth to speak.

"I'm sorry for calling Rain and Skye, after this I won't contact these two."

"Wait, Phii Graf."

Before Rain could protest, Skye spoke first, shaking his head in disapproval.

"Phii Pai, he didn't mean this, besides, this is a misunderstanding, we just happened to be here." Skye said calmly but Graf shook his face.

"Today is a misunderstanding but it's not like this has never happened."

*Rain thinks he feels sorry for Phii Graf too.*

*The person turned to Phayu in a normal manner but how could he not see that those eyes were full of guilt?*

"I understand that you are so angry, not because you care about me but because I put your boyfriend in danger. I already told Phii Phakin that wishing me more friends sucked from the beginning, and I won't let this happen again."

"I didn't forbid him to..."

"But you're angry because Rain got hurt."

*Rain wanted to tell him that he wasn't hurt but the bruises began to form on his forearms, and he knew that if he took off his pants, bruises would be visible on both sides of the buttocks.*

"And if it prevents Rain from getting hurt, I just don't contact your boyfriend again."

Hoy! Isn't it too much?

Rain furrowed his bro because Phii Graf was talking like he was calling out bad things to him. Even though he didn't do anything today, he was just a badass there.

And Phii Phayu's silence made Rain start to feel bad.

He's really going to let it become like this?

"Phii Phayu." Rain hurriedly stroked Phayu's arm, hoping the other party would calm down.

As the big man stood still for a moment, he let out a heavy sigh.

"Let's talk about this later, I'll take Rain home first."

"Hey, Phii Phayu, wait, we haven't finished talking yet!"

As soon as Phayu finished speaking, the big hand immediately dragged Rain out of the room until the young man screamed and tried to pull him away but couldn't resist the bigger man. Besides, he also didn't want Phii Phayu to be angrier, and finally, his two legs ran after him.

"Phii Phayu, let's talk first, calm down."

But no matter how Rain yelled out, his long legs swiftly strode toward the empty parking lot.

"Wow, Phii Phayu!"

Unbearable, Rain immediately shook off Phayu's hand, his legs spread wide, his arms crossed. He looked at his boyfriend with a cross eyed glare, who wouldn't listen to him until Phayu himself turned around, his expression not softening one bit.

"Let's go home and talk later."

"No, let's talk here."

"Rain!" Phii Phayu gritted his teeth, acted as if to carry him over his shoulder, and threw him into the car.

"This is not the time to be stubborn."

"Phii Phayu, you are the one who doesn't understand."

"Who?"

I'm so excited to say this.

"Try to look in the mirror?"

"Rain!"

*Again, what's the big deal? This tall guy likes to call his name in a dark voice.*

Rain thought angrily while raising his head, making eye contact, feeling that this was no different from the day he sneaked into the first race and was dragged out by Phii Phayu and spanked his ass, the feeling was exactly the same. But this time, of course, Rain was even angrier at this person's stupidity than at that time.

"Phii Phayu, how many times do I have to say that Phii Graf was not wrong, he did nothing wrong. You're saying it's wrong to call a friend over for a drink with me? So, I don't have to be friends with anyone, both Sikh and Po, whoever the guys at the club, often call me out to drink together. And if by chance someone misunderstood my friendship Sikh and I was stabbed Sikh with a knife, you'd say it's Sikh's fault." He might argue sarcastically but he said he had a reason today.

Phii Phayu can't worry about everything, otherwise, he won't be locked up in the house at all.

Of course, Rain wouldn't say that just in case someone really thought it was bad.

"..."

This time Phayu was silent.

"And I'm okay, not at all, Phii look, besides bruises, I don't even have abrasions."

"And if so? What if you got stabbed today?"

This time Rain was somewhat silent, his big eyes looked into the eyes of his lover, and all the words he meant to spit were swallowed back into his throat.

"What if today you got hurt?"

"But Phii Phayu, you shouldn't put your anger on other people." Although he still argued, Rain's voice softened with this expression that hurt him.

Ever since they met, he had only seen Phii Phayu this angry a few times, the first time probably when he slipped into the competition and got caught. That time was for fear that he would lose his future, and the second time would be when he was captured.

And this is probably the third time a man teasing is like this.

All because he was purely worried about him.

Surprisingly Skye likes to say he can't read the atmosphere but with Phii Phayu, how could I know?

He knew why Phii Phayu frowned until he wrinkled, knew why he made a face like this, and because he knew he was soft hearted.

Swipe!

"I'm fine, see? I'm already in Phii Phayu's arms."

Rain was the one who pulled the tall figure into a hug.

Squeak!

"If you make a very fierce face, your wife will be afraid." Rain leaned on his tiptoe and kissed the cheek once and said in a pleading sound, raising both hands to wrap around his strong neck and smile.

"Smile Phii Phayu, my Phii Phayu is more generous. Phii Phayu is just angry with me alone. At times like this, don't be angry with other people."

"...that means you will make me angry with you alone."

"Just get angry at me because only I know how to soothe you."

If Phii Phayu is angry Rain still knows how to cope but when he is angry with others, he really doesn't know what to do.

Rain raised his head, pretending that he thought he looked cute and puffing up his cheeks as if he was being teased like a toad.

But the other party still didn't smile.

"Phii Phayu, Phii Phayu."

Fup!

Just then a heavy head leaned against Rain's shoulder until the man tried to silence him, and the two hands around his neck hugged Phayu even tighter.

"Oh, it's okay Phii Phayu..."

"I am afraid."

"!!!"

*Then the words that Rain didn't expect to hear crept through his lips.*

*Phii Phayu, what do you say? Scared...is this...that Phii Phayu?*

"When you called, I was terrified, it was like I answered Top again as someone shouted in my ear that you were kidnapped again, it scared me."

The young man confessed, and if Rain hadn't figured it out, he felt this person's voice tremble.

Rain just realized that the events of that day had caused some wounds in this man's heart despite Phii Phayu waiting, comforting him, and taking care of him but it was he who didn't know how much this person worried about his safety.

"Phii Phayu, my talented person, you have something to fear too."

"Well, you already know, don't tell anyone."

"I won't tell, I'll keep this until I die." Him knowing this man's fear alone is enough...

Rain tells himself, smiling, hugging his big boyfriend tightly, he feels that no matter when he loves Phii Phayu's body temperature; Love the strong muscles that fit perfectly, love the long but soft hair that always brushes his cheeks, it feels so good that he wants to stand and hug each other like this.

"In conclusion, Phii Phayu is no longer angry with Phii Graf."

Rain said in favor of himself, then hurriedly continued.

"Tomorrow, Phii Phayu will call to tell Phii Graf that I'm fine, and he can contact, talk, call to play with. Isn't it?" The speaker himself said it all, and that made Phayu slowly turn away to look at each other.

The big man's expression remained silent until Rain rolled his eyes at him.

"Well, I'm not mad at Graf anymore."

"Nah."

"But why didn't I know you were coming to see Graf today?"

Suddenly!



That's all, the person who was listening paused, blinking his eyes before meeting with...the twinkle in his eyes.

"Probably not that you deliberately didn't tell me. Why would you do that...right?"

"Yeah...yes, why would I bring that up?"

Trembling neck.

From the first saying he loved this guy's temperature, Rain took a step back, answering his words.

He completely forgot that he deliberately didn't tell Phii Phayu because he was afraid someone would follow him.

If at first Phii Phayu is already scary. Now he's even scarier. If someone said that a flat expression was horrifying, this kind of smile would be even more horrifying, irrational horror too!

"I just forgot to tell you."

"Well, even though we just talked in the evening."

"Yeah, just forgot."

After saying that, he prepared to leap but he was too slow because a big hand grabbed his wrist in time, and Phii Phayu continued to do what he had left before...

dragging him to the car.

"Phii forgot too...forgot to punish him for lying."

*Rain desperately wanted to argue.*

*He did not lie, just can't say it all!*

***'I've just seen it when he is angry.'***

Meanwhile, in the pub's office, Chin who had been sitting in the corner of the room from the beginning broke the gloomy atmosphere, and the half breed man stood up and left.

"Okay, that's the end of the story. So, excuse me, my friends are still waiting downstairs." Chin told everyone.

This time with only a few people left in the room, Graf looked up at Prapai and headed over to his new friend.

Graf also felt that he was being looked at, his handsome face fell down.

"Excuse me, it seems that since we met, I only said this word."

"Phii, don't apologize to me."

Skye thinks no one wants this to happen, and from what he's heard, Phii Graf chose to make an appointment here instead of a restaurant outside because the pub is owned by Phii Phakin's friend. Aside from the security system, most people know and they shouldn't have anything to do with this, meaning those bastards don't know anything to choose to act here.

So, it's not that Phii Graf didn't think before meeting them, he did. But well...everything happens unexpectedly...

"Graf, you don't have to stop communicating with Skye, I'm not angry."

Suddenly, Prapai spoke up in a relaxed tone, not as raucous as before.

Maybe because he couldn't resist looking at Skye's white face while looking at the insecure faces of the two younger people until he couldn't help his legs but didn't elaborate on the issue.

"By the way, I'll take Skye back first, let's talk later."

"Um, get back safe."

Saying their goodbyes, Skye followed the giant man down, his beautiful eyes staring at the broad shoulders that stood in front of him, even though the lump

in his chest felt unmistakably calm.

Like every time a big wind is nearby.

Neither was the nervousness, the uneasiness, or the scorching heat, it was like being blown away by the wind, leaving only a cool feeling.

and he asked.

"Phii Pai, won't you stop me like Phii Phayu."

"I would like to stop you but Skye, would you listen to this?"

"Phii Pai." Skye pressed that he wasn't joking, and the big man laughed loudly, slowing down to walk beside him; A big hand reached out and interlaced the ends of Skye's fingers until they were close together.

"Skye, honestly since you've made up your mind, why should I force you otherwise?"

The person who was listening raised his head suspiciously.

The clear eyes full of confusion captivated Prapai, then said in a soft voice.

"Skye, you once asked me if you could love me, and I once said you could. Skye, you can do whatever you want, and I really mean that. Just because you love me doesn't mean you have to do everything I want. If you decide that you want to contact Graf, and want to be friends with Phii Phakin, I have no right to stop it.

Although I'm worried, I can only understand, right? Well, my boyfriend is so hard hearted."

*Prapai said jokingly but in a good humored tone, the white man knew that his lover meant every word.*

*To be honest, Phii Pai never forced him to do or not do anything.*

*It's a joke but seriously, this guy will not lose to anyone.*

"And another thing."

"Another thing?" Skye repeats the question until the big man stops walking, then pulls him behind the pub.

"I believe in your judgment."

Just a few words but so many meanings to the listener.

Phii Pai was saying that no matter which path he chose, this person would always walk by his side, like the wind blowing with the sky?

"I believe that in any situation, my Skye will always be to think calmly, and will always think of the best way to sort things out like today. Wasn't it you who decided to run and tell the guards? I think that if something dangerous happens, you will survive.

Even though I'm extremely worried, I know you will survive any situation and there will be a boy calling me daddy and I want to be just Skye's daddy, other daddies I don't want." Prapai said go ahead and laugh; he had intended to make his lover smile and it really made him smile.

"I don't want to call you daddy, better call Uncle Fros daddy."

Kwak!

That's all, a man who tries to empathize with his boyfriend will be humiliated.

Pai also really loves his uncle but when his wife talks about him often, he gets jealous.

"My uncle already has a boyfriend."

"I already have a boyfriend."

"Oh, you know I'm still jealous." Prapai acted as if to moan, pulled Skye's white hand over his face, and rubbed his beard, making an impassive gesture that didn't care about his appearance.

And that made Skye laugh.

"Phii Pai."

"What, I am sulking."

"Thank you for your trust."

The stunned man lifted his head from his soft palms and met with a pair of beautiful eyes that shone with gratitude.

The big one changed to embrace the smaller shoulders loosely and swayed his head in surrender.

"I can surrender to my uncle."

"Why surrender?"

"I failed to compare."

"I've never compared you to anyone."

The listener made eye contact once more before walking toward the car.

"Can I interpret it in favor of myself?"

"It's up to you, Phii Pai."

*Because yes, Skye was going to say that Phii Pai was the only person in his heart, so there was no need to compare him with anyone.*

*As several people were heading into the building, the two of them were probably the only ones walking in the opposite direction, with loud music playing in the background. Just as the two hands clasped together, Skye felt his previous fear melt away.*

*He loves moments like this.*

"Phii Pai."

It wasn't until he got in the car that Skye called out to the person next to him.

"What's up?"

The white person smiled and begged until the person who was looking wanted to wrestle hard but...

"I forgot to say that this Wednesday your parents told me to take you home for dinner."

Good thing Prapai hasn't started the engine yet. Otherwise, he would have braked so hard till his head hit the steering wheel, and could only look back at the sweetly smiling talker.

"In case Phii Pai, you can't hear well, Mom and Dad and Pering and Miss Pran say..."

"Stop!"

Before Skye could finish speaking, Prapai raised his hand, his face stern as well.

"I don't want to hear the sentence after that."

"Oh, Phii Pai, Phii Pai, you know your family is just teasing you." The little boy said jokingly but it was like another person would.

Skye isn't narcissistic but he thinks he's a favorite son in law because if any day he goes to Phii Pai's house that day, let alone talk to his boyfriend, he will not even see his face because Phii Pai's father will invite him to play golf and says he will teach him. Phii Pai's mother invited him to eat out. The other two youngsters who are unwilling to tease the big man again are worried."

That day, he could tell that the eldest son would be frowning all day.

"I already agree. Anyway, we have to go, these days Phii Pai doesn't often go to sleep at home, everyone..."

"I'm worried I won't be able to see you." The tall figure muttered before taking a glance.

"Do we really have to go?"

Then the stubborn little boy spoke in full words.

"Yes."

That's it, Skye felt like he saw a giant bear groaning for honey, which was nice. So cute until the sly eyes glanced this way.

"Fine, we can go home this Wednesday but since today I've done well and have to pamper the whole family again today, I should be comforted."

To be honest, he is paranoid.

"Do what you want to do, Phii Pai."

"Yes, I do good things yet no one appreciates."

The white skinned man smiled to himself; he knows that he's hard hearted for a long time. Even more when the young boyfriend glanced over several times, and mumbled a little more. "Cruel."

"So, what do you want as compensation?"

Now, his eyes are glowing.

"It's not difficult to compensate me."

*Then Prapai put his hand on Skye's lips twice, just that made the person who was looking face flush with heat.*

*This is a known symbol that he does not want a kiss for compensation. No, it's a kiss but not a kiss between his mouth and Phii Pai's, but...*

"Okay."

That's all...

"Let's hurry home, Skye. You need to compensate me and make me lose my breath and go insane inside your mouth."

And Skye doesn't know if it's his own thought but it felt like the car's speed kept increasing.

Looks like someone wants him to use his mouth to comfort something quickly.

So, how many couples will comfort each other tonight... I don't know either.

## **Chapter 9: In front of the camera.**

Preen, Preen.

In the early morning when the sun had just set over the horizon, a powerful superbike with a blue and white propeller logo came to a stop in front of a studio;

Then a young man in a navy motorcycle suit straightened up, reached out to turn off the engine, and then pulled off his helmet to reveal a handsome face in the shadows.

His handsome face was framed by shoulder length hair and he had to send his big hand to pull it.

"Studio Two." A charming hoarse voice mumbled to himself as he pulled the hair band from his wrist to tie his messy hair in place, it only gave him a doubly wild look.

As he stood in front of the building entrance 'Phayu' thought back to why he was standing in front of the photo studio, even though he had nothing to do with it.

The story starts with... his younger twin's brother.

**'Help me elder brother, just for one day.'**



**'I don't know anything about photography but you're going to have me be your camera assistant.**

**'Oh, help me just once, you see that my arm is cracked. How am I going to lift the lights, lift the camera, lift the computer? Besides, he has one assistant on duty. Phii Mok, and you just do what he says again, it's not difficult.'**

Thinking of his twin brother's flattering smile, Phayu sighed heavily, succumbing to the soft pleading to him showing the scribbles on Saifah's arm cast on his arm purely until he had to stand here. Even though he didn't study supervision, didn't learn anything about photography, and never worked as an assistant photographer as his brother did.

"Saifah said I did as I was told, so that's all." Phayu shrugged and looked at the clock that said it was 6:40, which the cameraman had scheduled at 7:00.

"Oh, you, the model that made an appointment, right? This way." But before Phayu found a seat to wait for himself; A little woman appeared from the entrance of the studio, shouting happily, as she guided him inside.

"Phii Aran? Is Phii EM in today's filming? If there is anything, you can call Phii."

"Wait, I'm not a model." Phayu immediately held on.

"What are you joking about? If you're not a model then who would be a model?" The other party joked that she still tried to push him inside, and the young man had to follow along; Because he was afraid that the little girl would fall to the ground first while trying to explain as well.

"I came to help the cameraman."

"Yes, if you want to make fun of me, save it after the event. Now we're getting late.

Hurry up and put on makeup."

The young man wanted to sigh in his face because the other party seemed to believe that he was the model today.

"Why do you think I'm a model?"

"Oh, Nong, you are so handsome and so tall." The other party said so enthusiastically that the audience frowned. But as if Phii EM didn't care about his

expression, the little girl forcefully dragged him inside the white studio from floor to ceiling and led him into the dressing room.

Then it doesn't seem like it's just Phii EM's mountain of misunderstandings because as soon as Phayu appeared in the room, dressed up, the makeup artists pulled him to sit in front of the mirror, the costume put the prepared clothes on his body until he had to quickly explain that he was not a model.

Phayu thought that he would hold on for a long time. If it weren't for a ferocious woman swaying forward, entering the dressing room with a rather tall handsome man, and roaring loudly why no one would pick him up in the parking lot. That's it, everyone in the room believed that he wasn't a real model but a man who came with this manager.

"Who wouldn't misunderstand that they're crazy? You are handsome like this."

But before Phayu came out of the dressing room. The gossip in the wind made the young man let out a big sigh, then it turned into a relief to see that there were familiar faces inside the studio.

"Phii Mok, Hello."

"Oh, who did Saifah says he would send in his place? Is he the replacement?"

Fortunately, the regular assistant who is familiar with Phayu is good.

"If I could choose, I wouldn't want to replace him, Phii. So is there anything I can do?" Phayu hurriedly asked as he looked around.

Then he found that while he was arguing with the people in the dressing room, all the equipment had already been brought inside. In one corner a little guy was connecting a camera cable to a computer.

"There are a lot too..."

"How long will we talk, and when will the lights be set!"

At that moment, the little guy turned and yelled at Phayu until their eyes met.

Cute.

This was the first word that popped into Phayu's head, his sharp eyes narrowed at the little man with a carefree expression, and had accidentally swept his gaze all over him. He found that the jeans fit perfectly and the oversized t shirt that covered the thighs made him look younger. This was not to add to that big round eyes, red lips, and a little upturned cute nose, I couldn't help but be surprised that this cute guy dared to raise his voice at Phii Mok.

"Don't be upset, Rain."

"If you don't want me to be upset then hurry up and come to work, do you think just standing and talking and the work will be done?"

How nice will it be to catch and squeeze that fiery mouth.

Phayu told himself because the word cute immediately flew away, replaced with the feeling of wanting to put Rain on his lap and hit that ass up high until he cried.

However, Phii Mok laughed with an annoyed expression like a cat was forbidden to eat cat treats, and then introduced him to the cameraman today.

"Rain, this is Phayu, Saifah's brother, he is replacing Saifah today, and that curly faced little... Rain..."

A cameraman?

Phayu immediately frowned, then met Phii Mok's eyes to ask if he was joking or not.

"Why are you making that face? I'm the cameraman."

His facial expression was a bit too much, and the little person let out another roar.

But damn it, stance on the waist, squinting at her...she is scared.

"He's hot tempered, don't take it too seriously, let's do some work." Phii Mok was the mediator and slapped him hard on the shoulder, then immediately walked toward the silly cameraman who pointed his finger.

"You moved it in again? I said right frame, are you stupid? Right! Not left!"

Then this (cute) jerky man commanded Phayu like a slave. I don't know if it's because he hates him or not, he even cursed and ordered. Phayu had to move the foam pad for setting the power back and forth dozens of times and he was still not satisfied. The young man was too lazy to argue that he didn't work in this field. Did you know that the right frame is the left hand? Would he still have a smile on his face again?

Phayu can swear, he tried to let go and didn't think too much about it. But when he saw that kind of gesture, the bad habit that he thought had been

buried in the landfill suddenly sprung up.

It's quite pleasant.

"That's it, good, good, lean forward a bit."

Snap, snap, snap.

After setting up a fire where Phayu felt bullied, he didn't have time to think any further; because the breakdown was very detailed with more than ten sets of clothes that had to be taken by 6:00 p.m. attacked not only them in front of the set, the back of the team was also stunned by arresting the model, changing the dress, fixing the hairstyle, and the matter was even worse when the owner of the clothing brand who owned the event today came late at night; Then she said... she didn't like it.

It's not that she didn't like the photo taken but didn't like the matching clothes until she said she wanted to take a new set.

That's it, the previous three sets of clothes that were taken were thrown away, which was doubly frustrating to the cameraman because even though that sweet, clear voice said, 'Yes.' But Phayu can feel that he is so frustrated that he wants to fight with someone.

"Do you only have a good face or not?"

And after taking the latest set until the owner of the brand is satisfied. A clear voice that had just complimented the model saying it was good then mumbled out until Phii Mok had to hurriedly poke him.

"It's true here. Seriously, where did you get these models from? What a woeful story!

I asked him to look forward and I had to keep saying every minute, does he have anything to look at if he had only one handsome face. His body is so so almost like a mannequin, it would have been prettier taking clothes and fitting on the mannequin."

Rain kept his voice low but cursed until...

"Huh."

"Did I tell you to laugh?!"

Phayu admitted that he really did let out a laugh but he didn't like the little guy who turned around to stare at him either, his eyes shining brightly.

"And can't I laugh? You too, you smiled a bit and your crow's feet appeared."

"Hoy! Damn..."

"Calm down Rain, calm down. A customer is coming back."

Phayu didn't wait for the cursing that followed behind him; because he had stepped to the other side of the studio, pretending to be busy adjusting the flash, even though the corner of his eye still saw a cute face staring behind him; And in the moment that Rain didn't see, the handsome man finally let out a smile.

Cute... Phayu wanted to catch Rain and teach him to be afraid!

"You, go stand and test the light."

"My name is Phayu."

"Why tell me? I did not want to know."

During the lunch break when the whole troop was busy fetching food (and the troublesome model) Phayu was sitting quietly having a bento in the corner when he felt a shadow over his head. Followed by a clear, frustrated voice that he was getting used to until he had to raise his head to meet his eyes to...listen to the stumbled command.

He could have acted as easily as a hired man if it weren't for the unsound words that reminded him.

However, he said his name. The vulgar person didn't seem to notice at all, and he pointed his finger at the front of the set that he had just finished fixing the light until he had to sigh but the tall figure stood up.

Rain smiled like a winner but if he gives in nicely, it's not Phayu.

"Later, if you want to use someone, call their name too. The way you order people just doesn't seem polite enough." Finished speaking, Phayu walked in front of the set and didn't think to look at the person in mind. how cute it is; Because frankly speaking, I won't be able to prohibit the old nature. Of course, he didn't care about the sound of grit and cursing that flew by the wind.

Since the customer stood a few meters away, Khun Rain should know what should and shouldn't be done.

He also knows why this cute (?) bad mannered cameraman uses him instead of Phii Mok. From the look on his face, Rain knew he would make him annoyed in front of

the camera, in front of the lights. But Phayu didn't say that he was a university student. So even if he took hundreds of photos, he wouldn't care either.

The young man thought as he turned around and looked at the cameraman who stared at him, just trying to light it would be hard.

"Oh. You haven't tried the light yet; you won't be able to finish inside in time." Phayu smiles at him and looks at the man who almost amusingly stomped his feet.

Hey, how do you feel? You have a completely annoyed expression on your face.

The young man thought as he looked at Rain's white skin turning red, not out of embarrassment but out of resentment, his pouting lips, which weren't cute but were likely to curse at something. Big eyes that widened, and swayed wide, which were not pleasing but were trying to fire lasers at him, looking absolutely adorable.

Like a toad with plump cheeks.

"Don't be a smart mouth."

*At the same time, the great cameraman spoke incredulously. If the model does something that annoys Rain, believe me, this Rain will curse him, curse his head away. Rain was just annoyed that his trusted assistant's arm had been dislocated, sending him to his twin brother who couldn't do anything in the heap.*

*Ok, well he is a quick learner, enough that you teach him once and he gets it but he's frustrating here!*

*Rain didn't know why he was annoyed, maybe because of his tall, muscular body and handsome face, he didn't have a thing to do.*

*Whoa, look at his face, Rain's annoyed!*

Rain thought with his mouth wide open but because of the tight schedule and demanding clients, he also wanted to speed up the time to catch up with the time spent for breaks. So now he will let Phayu come and try the light, but the light won't turn on at all. As long as the model puts on makeup, fixes his hair, they can continue with the shoot. And this bastard has a similar height to that model, so the shoot will end in one go.

The cute face ducked behind the big camera.

Snap.

Suddenly!

Suddenly. Rain's hand to release the shutter froze, his eyes behind the lens widened as he could feel because of the sight he saw through that lens...

No, it's a coincidence.

Rain told himself in his mind, shaking his head to drive the crazy thought away.

"Again, pose a nice face." Rain commanded but he knew that his voice was surprisingly annoying.



While the person in front of the camera just puts his hand in the pocket of his jeans, his sharp eyes stare straight into the center of the lens, his face is sharp without a smile, only a plain face stares back in displeasure.

The moment Rain pressed the shutter.

Snap!

It was then that Rain felt strange, a spinal tingling flashing from his spinal cord and spreading all over his body, giving goosebumps all over his body. The hand that held the camera was still and trembling, the bright lips accidentally pressed together when the eyes again looked at the image behind the lens in disbelief.

Who would have thought that a man with messy, messy hair would look like this?

Like he was looking somewhere.

A hunter.

His pitch black eyes shone brightly, they stared straight ahead, revealing a deep hunger behind a plain face that was almost expressionless but so powerful that Rain could sense it. He felt some impulse rush through his entire body as if he was an awakened victim.

And must run to escape from the eyes of predators like this.

Yes.

Rain thought incredulously, but didn't think that a man would gaze at him so fiercely.

He looked straight at him, conveyed his feelings, which told him to...run away!

Stop Rain, it's wrong you shouldn't fight, you already know that.

Snap, snap.

Stop.

Snap, snap, snap.

You can stop now.

Snap, snap, snap, snap.

"Hey, Rain, that's enough. What is wrong with you?"

Suddenly!

Rain had little idea of what he had done until his best friend and assistant Mok grabbed his arm. The little man realized that he had just blasted the shutter like a machine gun, and when he turned to look, the computer connected to the camera, it was running Phayu's image bouncing up as if the machine was slow to load the clicks of the young cameraman, his freshly colored lips pressed tightly together.

"What's wrong with you, why are you blushing? Do you like Saifah's brother's face?"

"It's the same."

Rain tried not to care what his friend was joking about, for he also knew how terrifyingly flushed his face was.

People around them said that Rain was always indifferent to his surroundings, didn't notice what was going on, and was impulsive. But whenever he ducks behind his trusty camera, he sees the bigger picture, seeing details that no one else sees; and brought out the charm of that thing to be seen in the eyes of the public, and this was once again he saw what he had not noticed at first.

The look in the eyes of the man who replaced another assistant.

Phayu...this name is so suitable for this person that he is scary.

As soon as he took the picture, Rain felt like he was in the middle of the storm. He didn't care about the handsomeness because working here made Rain meet a lot of handsome people, and what the person in front of him showed him was not just handsomeness.

But it was some underlying emotions that provoked what he tried to harbor the deepest.

"C'mon, I'm fine, I'm going to the bathroom for a second."

Rain mumbled to his friend, handed over the camera, and quickly walked out to the bathroom outside the studio instead of the one inside.

Bang!

"Shit!"

As soon as the bathroom door was closed, Rain cursed in a low voice; His Hands clenched tightly, and decided to lift up the long t shirt that covered his groin, revealing the bulging crotch clearly.

"Dammit!"

*Rain closed his eyes again, trying not to recall the look of Phayu's fierce eyes staring at him. He didn't think of the hunter who was looking to crush him but that hunter still flashed in his head all the time until he opened his eyes; Pulling off the edge of his jeans he saw that the tip of his cock was damp with precum dripping out.*

*Just because...he took a picture of Phayu staring at him for a few minutes.*

*It was then that Rain felt that he was... playing with the wrong person.*

*Phayu did not know if he was just thinking, or not because after he was called to be bullied to test lights the sharp tongued photographer was noticeably quieter. Not only did he not turn to curse him every chance he got but Rain seemed so focused on the work that he hardly spoke to anyone. In addition to turning to paint on the computer according to the*

*needs of the customer, he was so focused on taking pictures that he didn't care about his surroundings until Phayu was surprised.*

*Is something wrong or not?*

"Be careful."

Hwaak!

That was just not enough; when he switched places with Phii Mok to help Rain's side and put his hands together behind the cameraman who climbed up to take a high angle shot, the little guy was startled as soon as Phayu's palm touched his back.

Phayu was afraid that Rain would fall down the stairs but the lovely man who turned to look at him with a twinkle in his eyes briefly recovered, deviated from his hand, and ducked behind the camera.

"Extend your legs a bit, good." Rain's voice was clear and light. But it seemed wrong from his voice which was seemingly commanding at first. Phayu glanced at the picture on the computer screen and had to admit that a smart mouthed person works better than he expected. It's like Rain pulls out the charms of all the models combined with the simple clothing compared to the simple clothes on the hanger look amazing in the photo.

"Send me the camera."

Suddenly!

But when Rain was about to climb down the stairs, Phayu held out his hand to pick up the camera first and at that moment the fingertips touched each other; The big man felt the trembling of the cute man who turned and looked shocked at him, in his eyes flashed a panic, and he hurriedly turned his hand away, clumsily climbed down the stairs but then...

Fip!

"Hey, Khun Rain!"

The clumsy man stumbled and slipped down; it was good that Phayu was quick enough to grab Rain's waist with his free hand, feeling a small waist through the fabric. It was at that time Phayu thought that Rain had a sweet smell when the scent touched the tip of his nose but what made the young man pause was the look in Rain's eyes that turned to look at other things.

There was some kind of sexual desire coursing through those eyes

"Mmmhpf!"

It was then that strong palms deliberately tightened on the white waist with a gentle stroke, which was enough to make Rain tremble, his eyes glistened, and his lips curled together, and that made Phayu's eyes glitter back.

He thinks he has found someone who is the same type as him.

"Khun Rain..."

"How can you continue shooting like this!"

But before Phayu could say anything, a roar came from the dressing room causing everyone in front of Set to look in shock. Just as Rain hurriedly regained his composure, quickly pulled himself out of the dangerous embrace, pretending to walk and observe the events.

"What happened?"

"Well, the model who had to shoot the last set, he went and got an abdomen liposuction."

"Khrap?"

Rain's answer was abysmal, then he turned to look at the chaos in the dressing room, to find that everyone was crowding around a handsome model who was rolling his shirt over to reveal bruises from the abdomen and the lower abdomen seemed to have been punched while listening to the words of the people in the room whispering softly to each other.

*The story goes that this model had to be photographed with only low waisted jeans, topless, and a jacket; and when he knew that he had to show his handsome body, he was not confident, so he went to an additional fat dissolving clinic two days ago.*

*The result is purplish green bruises spread all over the place, undeniably unsightly and giving the muscles a slack look which is now a problem.*

"Use makeup to cover it up."

"Mmm, it's not that smooth, think about doing it before shooting."

*This time, the cranky manager himself is pitted against a seemingly reluctant make up artist. A small explosion in the dressing room caused Rain to glance at the clock, then glanced at Ran, Phii EM shook her head.*

*The customer won't pay overtime for sure.*

Little Phii EM's eyes responded like that, which meant they had to finish by 6pm and there wasn't much time left.

"Can't we change the model?"

"Not the size, Rain." Ran whispered softly, then further explained that the remaining model was slim. Let alone the six pack, he still doesn't have any muscles. With the dress, the customer is very demanding that he has to show his figure, emphasizing manliness, and causing people to look frustrated and think it's okay to take that boney figure instead.

"Ah? Phayu? Just now I secretly saw that Phayu was on camera a lot, and his body looks good too. Can we use Phayu instead?" That's when Phii EM girl cried loudly, and that causing the whole room to turn and look with one eye "Oops, you mean that assistant? He is fine."

"Well, the face is good, and the height is fine."

"His size should be a good fit."

As soon as there was a sound of support, the little girl immediately ran out and dragged Phayu back in.

"Phayu Phii, let me see your figure, please."

Rain thought of wanting to run away to the ends of the world when his sharp eyes met, and who inspired this bastard I don't know; Because Phayu grabbed the shirt and rolled it up so that everyone in the room could see the beautiful six packs lined up on the belly until Rain swore that he heard the sound of someone swallowing.

And that someone is definitely not him.

He's not.

"Here it is, a cool manly figure melts a girl's heart on the most problematic question."

"But I don't think my assistant will be okay, we better find a way to cover the bruises..."

As soon as a lot of voices followed, the person who was looking for a way to escape hurriedly jumped up, pretending to be protective.

Even more so when he saw the customer's eyes glowing, he seemed to agree with him even more.

The team is at its best and he should have hired Mok to silence this bastard because...

"If you don't show my face I am okay."

Rain immediately glanced at Phayu.

He suddenly saw it licking his lips as he looked back.

"I also want Khun Rain to take a picture of me too."

*At that moment, Rain wanted to shout in his face that...*

*Dammit, bastard!*

*But apparently, the one who was damned first was him because just at the thought of taking a picture of the person in front of home, the heat flew straight toward the semi hardened cock, like an ignited fuse waiting to explode... Shaaa.*

*Just like that.*

## **Chapter 10: Behind the camera.**

"So shall we bring the hair down to cover one side?"

Damnit already.

"It's good, makeup with open skin. I want to see Phayu's beautiful skin."

Damn, damn it.

"Wait a minute, so we can see the six pack clearly."

What's up?

While the backyard team is busy dealing with necessary models, Rain, who has to concentrate on the set face, seems to be on the loose; When his ears kept listening to the wailing sound that came from the dressing room, his head accidentally imagined that bastard dummy that he had seen less than half an hour ago.

"Okay, done. I think I want to have the picture right here."

Damn it, the voices are annoying.

Rain thought about slapping his own skull a couple of times because even though his face was still swaying at the cameraman's concept; But instead, his voice trembled as he spoke to the customer watching at the computer screen because it meant it was his dilemma.

It's time for him to photograph that bastard!



The young cameraman bit his lip tightly, trying to recall the Pokémon he looked lulled to last night and hypnotized that he was photographing a yellow creature with a lightning tail instead of a muscular man whose eyes seemed to gulp him down.

Come to think of it, the clear and round eyes of that yellow guy named...Pika...

Fuck!

"Rain, what's wrong with you? Why is your face so red?"

Don't repeat, asshole.

At normal times, Rain would turn around and curse his damned friend; But now he couldn't do anything, other than rub his face vigorously and rub back and forth until Mok looked at him in horror. Hey, if it was not working time, he'll cry out loud because when he thinks of the yellow Pokémon's name, the name reminds him of something instead.

Like a giant Pikachu.

Big Pikachu which is not yellow hidden in Phayu's pants.

Yep, that Pikachu!

Rain almost burst into tears, as his damned naughty brain imagined the huge thing that was supposed to be hidden under his dark denim jeans. I don't know if it's really big or not at this moment but in my head, I already thought about it. Things are always gonna go the other way, if you want to hide it in Pandora's box, it will push it out of the box just like that.

Don't want it! work! It's time to work!

The young man kept calming himself down like that.

If not because...

"Nong Phayu is ready!"

Kwuap!

Damn it...the real thing.

As soon as he turned around, the first thing the young cameraman saw was not Phii EM who was walking cheerfully but a topless man following behind him!

Who would believe that this bastard is... so sexy!

In the morning, Rain went to look at all the outfits which had to be photographed today. Of course, he saw those damn low waisted dark denim pants that had now been unbuttoned to reveal a precariously clinging brand name underwear on the edge of the hip. How good it was that it wasn't pulled so low that he could see something but it wasn't that he couldn't imagine it. And as Rain raised his gaze, the damn jacket that was supposed to cover Phayu's broad shoulders vanished just like that, revealing his tight, muscular stomach. The more the oil was applied until it became shiny, the more it highlighted this man's body.

But what Rain thinks is the unluckiest, even more, unlucky is the face.

From the first thought, well, it's handsome. Seeing a thin layer of makeup and letting messy black hair cover one face, revealing a fierce look in the other, the lump in Rain's chest throbbed so hard that it had to...

Kwaap!

Well, he turned my face away.

"Khun Rain, don't you like it?"

Phayu must have seen it because he said in a mocking voice.

"Nosy."

Rain murmured a single word, for the laughter that should have angered him sent a trembling sensation down to his lower organs.

Some things are more trembling than laughter.

"What do you think I look like?"

What are you going to do with me!

Rain bit his lip until it turned white because he didn't know when Phayu had walked behind his back until the heat of his tall body spread to his back, sending blood rushing across his cheeks. His big round eyes suddenly glanced over, and Rain again who was startled.

This bastard already knows, right?!

An evil Phayu's eyes stared straight at him, and Rain certainly hadn't imagined that he was staring at his wide open throat, and in his head thought; If those sharp teeth snapped down...

"Work! Working, are you going to stand and wait for the roots to grow, we won't go home soon."

Suddenly, Rain shouted loudly through the studio, taking a long stride back toward Mok to snatch the camera from his hands. He yelled at everyone to prepare for the final set, knowing full well.

"Huh."

Someone is liking his reaction.

Snap.

"Tilts forward a bit."

Snap, snap.

"Good, move your hand so we can see the edge of your pants."

Snap, snap, snap.

Amid flashes of light coming from many directions, among the dimmed lights arranged to highlight the tall figure, among the shouts of professional photographers.

Many staff members were crowding around computer screens used instead of monitors to see a picture of a hot man springing up one by one.

"I want to rub his muscles."

"Hey, I want to see it!"

"Take it, easy mom, take it easy."

*Yes, take it easy, easy. I mean you, Rain!*

*Yes, amid the whispers of the staff who started packing because this is the last set of the day. The young photographer who climbed the stairs again to take a picture of the necessary model half sitting half lying in the middle of the set was shouting to himself in his heart. Whenever the camera was lowered, he accidentally had to try to pull the hem of the completely covered t shirt down even more, as if hiding something.*

Yes, his cock kept hardening already, a lot too.

With that thought, he wanted to cry to the world!

Now, Rain is looking at the image of the person he hates through his favorite lens and what he saw was not just a handsome model who was sitting and lying, tilting his head to a certain angle to rely on the shadow and hair to hide his face.

He saw a man who was wickedly sexy.

Plus, a man who knows something else!

Why wouldn't he know that Phayu's big hand, which moved to grip the edge of his pants as if he had passed through the crotch, was deliberately teasing him? Then why wouldn't he know that every time Phayu moved, he

deliberately moved slowly and lingered? Not just for capture but like someone seducing his lover in bed.

He wanted to scold, he wanted to scream but everything was stuck in his throat.

Phayu must have known that he was horny now.

Snap, snap, snap.

Even though the flash was so bright that it hurt their eyes, even though the shutter sound echoed in his head, the picture in front of him stuck in his head that he wanted to take more pictures. Not only did he draw the charm of the clothes the other party was wearing but also the charm this man had, he wanted to reveal the raw nature that the other party had hidden for others to know.

Kwaap!

"Aargh."

Rain admitted that he had stumbled and stumbled like he was about to fall but he still had his senses. As the eyes hidden behind the long hair that covered its cheeks swept up, staring straight through the slit of black hair toward him.

Not looking at the camera but...looking at the person behind the camera.

It was so dangerous that Rain trembled all over.

Rain's heart was beating fast, his brain so white that he couldn't think of anything, his mouth filled with saliva, his hands trembling almost impossible to continue.

Phayu was hunting, and he was hunted.

The thought made Rain almost bend over and good thing he climbed up the stairs and straddled like this, no one knew how he was reacting.

That eye still stared straight at him, thirst rushed toward him, leaping toward him, crushing him into sharp claws.

Snap!

"Wicked, awesome! This is awesome, Rain!"

Suddenly, the white world became colorful again. His entire body was startled, fortunately, Mok had caught his back. He didn't fall, then the little man blinked several times, dispelling the strange feeling. While his whole body was trembling, his body hot as fire, his mind turned to look at the real world and found that the customer was crying excitedly in front of Phayu's latest picture.

Yes, it's really good.

It was so good to be a photo shoot for clothes alone that he regretted having to edit the photo and use shadows to obscure Phayu's true face. However, the customer seemed so satisfied with what he saw that he asked in a shaky voice.

"Okay, right?"

"Very good, take this picture, it's very good."

That was like announcing that today's shoot was completed on time.

How sad...

"Damn!"

As soon as he realized what his brain had accidentally thought, Rain let out a loud swear that caused many people to turn to look, just as the model stood up until their eyes met.

That look was frighteningly glistening.

"Uh. Nothing, let's pack up."

"Oops, I'm done, I'm ready. So, goodbye everyone."

*That's it, the make up artist mom who gathered her things and waved goodbye and saluted everyone, then dragged the bag of equipment to be the first owner. Like the costume department who drove Phayu into the dressing room to change clothes and they had to go back as well.*

"Rain, are you okay?" Mok asked him suspiciously.

Appearance, today, Rain is acting so strange that he hurriedly shakes his head, takes a deep breath, and slowly descends down the stairs. He went to talk to the customer about receiving the picture whether she would wait for it to load and receive it today, or have him send it later, which of course the other person told me to send it later because she was too lazy to wait an hour.

So, the still photography series ended like this.

Bang!

The ending is crazy!

"Dammit!"

As soon as everyone said their goodbyes, the only thing left in the studio was the cameraman who told the team to go back first and that he would take care of the rest. While waiting for the computer to run the program, the small figure stepped into the dressing room and quickly pressed the lock, swearing in a low voice, looking up at his own reflection in the mirror.

And the reflection in the mirror across the wall was revealing the image of...someone who was extremely aroused.

'Where is Phayu?'

'Oh, he should have gone back. I told him at noon that I would send him his fee later.'

He didn't want to see that bastard's face but his mouth pushed him to ask his best friend until he realized that the person who had brought him to this level

had already fled home before Rain wanted to curse after him.

In addition to sleeping and not helping to lift things this morning, he also pushed back first until he wanted to call and curse his twin brother about where the bastard was sent. But in reality, Rain could only gasp heavily in his head seeing only the sight of sharp eyes staring back at him.

"Damn it."

Rain said to himself, as his breathing grew tighter, his trembling hand unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them down to reveal his...underwear soaked in fishy water.

He's been like this since he started photographing it.

His palm was big and strong when Rain saw a blood vessel like a hard exercising person that would have been scratched if he had hit him.

His long, slender fingertips would make Rain shriek with happiness.

The strong belly plate signifies the immense strength ready to subdue Rain.

Strong forearms with visible muscle lines and supporting Rain's back from falling.

Yes, Rain is someone whose work focuses on the details, so why can't he see all the details?

It's too much.

"Aah."

Rain reached out and grabbed his own piece of flesh, just by touching it, his little body twitched. Because in his head thinking of those strong palms that were holding on to him, a viciously handsome face popped up, the person who was twitching, sneering, and ordering him in a commanding tone...

"Do you really want it?"



Hwaak!

The young cameraman opened his eyes in a panic because this was not his imaginary voice but it sounded behind him until he looked at his reflection and found that he was no longer the only one in the dressing room. However, the imaginary man was standing with his arms crossed and leaning against the edge of the door, looking at him with a smile.

A smile that made his whole body flash.

"Nah... who said that he was going back?" Rain didn't even have time to think, he didn't know why he didn't pull his shirt down to cover the embarrassing part, maybe because of those sharp eyes...we were watching, it was pushing downward, looking at the watery part with a menacing look.

"I just went outside to wash the bathroom because I was told that the dressing room's lock was broken."

Phayu said simply, a big hand pulled the door shut again, then the tall figure pulled a chair near his hand and sat straddling it, his sharp face adorned with a kind smile...so fake.

Then the hoarse voice continued.

"Are you not going to continue?"

Those eyes pressed down again, and Phayu licked his lips.

Rain conceded that he immediately pressed his legs together, gasping for air, his arrogant face bowing low.

His cock was so hot he almost exploded but he didn't do anything more than that.

"Huh."

Although he had hated Phayu's sneer before, this time Rain trembled in his whole body. Like a vibration from laughter running through the spinal cord, stirring up hidden things to be revealed.

Again and again until Phayu himself rose from his chair, and stepped closer.

"Yay!"

Just as Phayu's long fingertips pulled up the edge of the T shirt until he saw the dark colored cock's tip emerging from the inner edge, Rain felt like he was about to cum.

As Phayu himself lightly circled his fingertips in front of his legs, deliberately circling the cute part like that.

Without touching it, the sharp face leaned down against the white neck, asking in a pleasant voice.

"Do you want me to order you?"

And that made Rain look up with tears in his eyes.

"Please... order... please."

That's all, Phayu smiled broadly as if he had found someone who had been looking for him all along.

"Where is the arrogant person who scolds every damn word."

"..."

"Where is he? Answer me."

"..."

"I'm sorry, mmmhpf...I am so sorry."

"Look at yourself in the mirror."

At this time, in the dressing room, there was only the wet sound of long fingers penetrating into the white man's body when the question sounded periodic; This caused the spoiled cameraman to transform into a sensitive young man who flinched his entire body. No matter where he touched it, his

round eyes filled with clear water that almost fell down at any moment. And when he received the order, he could only look at his reflection in the mirror.

The image of a young man flushed, his shirt tucked up to his chest, his bare legs standing apart, giving way for long fingers to play with a ragged, pale love hole; and every time Phayu slammed his deeper finger into him, Rain was frightened, his legs trembling but that was not the most embarrassing.

"You wanna fuck my finger." His hips thrust under every penetration.

"Ugh, fuck, [huff], [huff.]"

Once again, now Rain's head was completely empty.

He only knew that the happiness that was moving in his body was so great that he didn't even want to think about it anymore. Only his body that bounced to the touch began to heat up, inside his body was sweltering and itchy inside he collapsed as he knew he wanted something more.

However, the agony in the front caused his clear voice to tremble.

"Your thing, I want to do...your thing."

Fip!

"Uh huh huh."

Phayu deliberately pulls out a finger and inserted three fingers at once, and Rain shudders, two frightened hands gripping the edge of the make up table tightly.

"I don't think my thing is necessary, play with these fingers."

Instead of allowing Phayu to hold Rain in front of him, his big hand pulled Rain's hand to touch the firm, light colored nipple and lightly crushed it. Rain let out a moan, and the little man didn't hesitate to touch and follow Phayu's orders.

These orders were no different from what Rain wished to follow.

"Does it tingle?"

"[huff] [huff] Ah."

"Answer me, or I'll stop."

"Tingles, Jesus' fuck...mmmhpf." Rain hurriedly replied, he didn't want it all to stop there.

He didn't understand himself either that he kept his sexual orientation a secret but why he just met Phayu and everything that he kept was worthless. Because just this guy ordered him to take off his pants, he took them off; He even let Phayu use the makeup artist's forgotten oil to tease his love hole, he would do anything even if he wanted to restrain himself. himself but did not do it.

fup fup fup.

"Ah!!" Rain's eyes widened, startled when Phayu's long fingers pressed down and rammed inward, touching a sensitive point that made his entire body flush.

The image that Phayu also looked at with glittering eyes.

"Do you like it when I touch you here?"

"Like, like, uh."

"Good, good boy. What do you have to say to me?"

"Rain is sorry, mmmhpf., sorry, omg right there, finger Rain's hole again...Rain won't call you rude... Name, ah [huff] [huff.]" Whatever the other person asked, Rain replied shamelessly, his small hips trying to bend to allow those fingers to bounce.

The sex addict felt expanding his channel with excitement mixed with anticipation.

He wanted more, not just fingers.

An image that Phayu looked at with glittering eyes.

The young man stared at the deliciously colored love hole that was swaying in front of him. Phayu looked at his lost finger inward, feeling the stinging and throbbing moments of the young cameraman's desire, his flushed face filled with tears of emotion, and the shadows reflected. The swollen nipple that he was fapping on his orders.

And that's when a tall figure moved over behind him, lowering his head to lick the sweat on Rain's neck.

"Ahhh, fuck I am going to die, fuck...mmmhpf."

Rain let out a loud cry as he sensed the moist tongue licking his neck and brushing his back, Phayu's big hand was also fiercely fingering the light love hole. He drew deeper into Rain as he had never before, as the clanking of the lubricating oil rang out every time it was inserted and pulled.

All of that stirs Rain's arousal to the extreme.

"If someone sees you, what will you do? A talented cameraman who is being fucked behind his assistant."

Just then a low voice whispered but made Rain goosebumps all over, his heart beating wildly. However, it's not fear.

"You are an ass, you like me saying this."

And it seemed that the big man himself knew that Rain liked it because his deep voice laughed loudly.

Of course, why not the more Phayu used these words, the more his body twitched.

Both the beautiful colored cock that was thrusting in the air several times as if it was about to cum in any given minute and the soft inner walls that strained fingers every time it was heard.

It was enough for Phayu to start moving his fingers harder.

"Ah, ugh, God, right there..."

Enough movement to make Rain moan in full volume.

"Someone outside will hear you." Phayu whispered with laughter.

"Ever cum with just my fingers fucking you?" The young man continued to ask.

The question made Rain pant more intensely, his body flushed red, the soft walls constricting excitedly.

"N... never."

"So do you want it?"

"Mmmhpf..."

That's it, Rain's body twitched all over the inside tightly squeezing his long fingers in response to how excited the little man was at this thought until Phayu laughed in a low voice. Sharp's face was also covered with large beads of sweat, with intense emotions and images that were no different.

and that.

"Don't stop, don't take it off."

The big man pulled his long fingers out of the sweet colored love hole until Rain stopped his trembling voice, the cute face turning to look pleadingly; before he could see that the big man stopped and unbuttoned his pants to hold most of his fully extended cock out.

At first, Phayu changed his clothes and put on a shirt and trousers. And it was only Rain who was naked. That shame made Rain more aroused, but when the other party pulled out that hot stick, the little man was almost liquid, his mouth full of saliva that he had to swallow. go down.

His big eyes stared only at it with longing.

"Do you like it?"

"Like."

Rain replied without hesitation, a small hand reaching out to grab it but...

Swipe!

Phayu grabbed his hand first and pulled the chair to sit down again.

"Kneel."

Rain knelt but without hesitation, his big eyes stared at only the fiery piece in front of him.

The way that Phayu asked in a raspy voice.

"Do you want to lick it?"

Rain met those dangerous eyes and moved toward him without hesitation, both hands placed only on Phayu's lap as instructed, eyes pressed down on the fleshy skewer at the tip, his heart wanting to lick it.

But he didn't because Rain rolled his eyes again.

"Can I?"

The young man whispered in a trembling voice for permission, even though the urge made him almost take it in his mouth, and suck it to his heart's content.

Phayu raised his hand to support his cheek, the tip of his thumb gently caressing the brightly colored lips.

"Of course."

That's all, the white body twisted, the whole body twitched, Rain felt like he cum because of just two words.

His when he leaned his head toward...

"Rain."

"..."

"Rain!"

"..."

"Rain, wake up."

Hwaak!

Suddenly, Rain opened his eyes to the familiar darkness and ceiling before him, and to comprehend what had happened. The soft light was brighter until he had to turn to look and found that Phayu, who had just turned on the lamp by the bedside, was looking at him with concern.

"What's wrong, is it a nightmare? I saw you were trembling so I woke you up."

*Is he dreaming?*

*A young boy asks himself.*

Aaaw!

At that moment, with just a big palm cradling his cheek in concern, Rain trembled, and dreams flashed in his head like wild water. because it is not just an image but also the residual feeling that flows in and gathered together in the middle of the pants.

His pants are all wet.

"Rain, wait."

Rain ignored Phii Phayu's restraining voice, as the small body swung up the blanket; Then he rolled up over his boyfriend's body, only to... bury his face



in the middle of the sleeping man, unlike in his dreams.

"Phii Phayu." Rain, clear, hoarse voice spoke with overlapping eyes.

"What's up?" As Phayu asked in a calmer tone, his big hand caressed his face as lovingly as Rain had asked without shame.

"Can you order me to suck your stuff...na."

*Whether now he is dreaming or not dreaming, fuck it, because he can make it happen in real life!*

## **Chapter 11: Waking up from the dream.**

"Swerp, swerp, uh... it tastes so good, good."

"If it tastes good, don't just say it, just do it."

"Swerp, swerp."

In Phayu's bedroom, now besides the sound of the air conditioner, there was just the sound of lips moving toward a hot stick, sucking in, pulling out. Rain licked his tongue from the base to the tip, and put it into his mouth in such a thirsty manner that the person who was looking, sighed heavily.

However, the good guy didn't stop talking and doing things until Phayu had to rebuke him.

Although the trembling in his mouth made him very excited, and that caused the little boy who was especially surly today to deliberately lick most of his boyfriend's cock with gusto again. His eyes glowed with emotion, his saliva soaked all over his neck, his red cheeks spreading to the neck that had come out of his nightgown until Phayu sent his hand to caress the back of his neck softly.

Swipe!

It was then that Rain used both hands to grab Phayu's hand and put it on his head, making it clear that Phayu could force him to move in and out as if he

wanted, giving him total control over everything.

Phayu's eyes glanced again.

"Swerp, swerp."

Just as red lips moved in and out faster, the tip of the juicy soft tongue licked the hot piece of fire every time it reached his throat.

From a helpless little boy to the sexiest pervert, and that made Phayu look proud. He taught Rain himself.

Of course, Rain sucking him was so arousing that Phayu himself was breathing harder and harder.

"What's going on today, do you want me to control you?" A deep voice asked and the big hand still softly caressed the soft hair. There was no sign of violence against his lover, which caused Rain to suck on the flesh so intensely that Phayu himself clenched his teeth, his hips unintentionally moving his hips up, sending a forceful blow into the warm mouth cavity.

Phayu doing this made Rain urge the big man to do it quickly by wrapping his mouth and sucking hard.

"You bad boy!"

They say don't try to poke your hand in the tiger's cage because this tiger himself is ready to crush it!

Swipe!

"Uh oh."

It was then that tenderness turned to passion when Phayu slipped his hands into his soft hair and ruffled them both; Then he pushed Rain's head all the way to the end and let out a deafening moan from White's throat. But even though Rain's tears were dripping from the edge of his mouth, he writhed increasingly as if most of the cock hadn't been put into his mouth. His tiny

hips twitched wildly like a whore; Rain opened his mouth wider than ever before.

"Naughty boy." Phayu roared.

Not only did Rain look pleasant but the horny troublesome boy was rolling his eyes up pleadingly as if begging Phayu to control him some more and rough him more.

And that made Phayu begin to move his hand which forced Rain's head to move harder.

His hip slammed into him, and Mr. Phayu felt a softness in Rain's throat encircling him.

"Argh, uh uh."

And the more Rain moaned, the more Phayu's mood aroused. Because the young man managed to dig deep inside, clenched his teeth as the soft tongue taunted the tip of his tongue every chance he had, as Rain knew well where he felt good.

Swipe.

Likewise, he knows where Rain feels good too.

The young man thought as he reached out and squeezed the light colored nipple that had bulged up above his nightgown, stirring up the arousal in a swirl around the base; Then spread it until it was even more fighting as the small body writhed around, gasping for breath even harder.

"Rain, change your position."

The young boy glanced at him but didn't let the delicious food slip from his lips. Only the body turned to its back, leaning toward Phayu's hunting cock.

"Jerk yourself, show me."

Tears streamed down his cheeks, even though his mouth was tight but Rain reached out and took off his pants.

Which quickly fell at his feet.

A white hand reached out to grab a piece of flesh soaked with its own thirst.

And he nearly cummed right there.

"I mean behind."

"Mmmhpf."

I don't know if it's because the dream is still stuck in my head or not. As soon as Phayu ordered, Rain shook himself.

His hips hovered over the bed, his sloping ends dripping with his pale flesh, while his white hands didn't hesitate to quickly reach for the love hole behind him.

At that moment, Phayu himself reached for the lubricant gel; And then poured it over that cute boy until it streaked through the flesh into the twitching love hole, allowing Rain to effortlessly slip his fingers into the tight corridor.

Now Warain was lying on his back, exposing his lower body to his boyfriend; While the head was half resting on Phayu's lap, to play with his eldest son rising to full height. The cute face shines through the emotion, tingling so much that it just plays with the back of the boat all over the red.

"Ah, ah ah, oei."

The scene where the big man can't stand it anymore.

"Come here."

Suddenly, Phayu pulled Rain's head with all his might and pushed the brat to turn around.

Smack!

Hwaak!

With just a slam on the round butt, Rain trembled.

"Lift your butt up."

And surprisingly, today Rain obeyed simply by raising his hips, spreading his legs wide, allowing Phayu to see a pale love hole soaked in lubricant and it was gripping. Flowing back and forth, it was a bad sight. Phayu couldn't resist and the big hand sent a long finger and pushed it straight!

"Ahh."

The slamming sensation nearly corked Rain's head into the sheets, and the ruddy tipped cock let out a slight drop of murky water indicating that just one blow of Phayu's finger almost caused the poor boy to reach dreamland.

His expression was more sensitive than usual, the person who was looking at it licked his lips, his eyes glowing, and his thirst filled his chest.

"What do you want?"

"Ugh...aam, mmmhpf."

"Answer me." The hoarse bass sounded sexy.

And that...

"Want...your...my husband's, my daddy's, daddy's cock aargh."

*That's it, the one who didn't like being called daddy was like touched in a place he shouldn't be touched because Phayu pulled his finger so quickly that Rain twitched that wasn't enough, the hot cock was already pointing to the cramped part.*

"Ugh, Phii Phayu, fuck your Rain, ah, ah."

He thrust his cock all the way to the end.

He didn't know if it was fortunate or unfortunate they had just had sex late at night, so it was frighteningly easy to enter, while the white body was trembling, panting violently.

"Move, Phii Phayu, move quickly."

Waa pa.

It was as if his voice answered sweetly because the young man managed to pull the fire stick almost to the point that the person under him almost yelled; Before Phayu pushed it in at once.

Then, the swaying rhythm increased, squeezing into the sensitive inner parts that were severely constricted.

Rain's moaning now echoed throughout the large room, synchronized with Phayu's heavy breathing that was as intense as Phayu's temper.

"Phii...Phii Phayu...want...want to cum with you in me."

Hwaak.

Phayu froze, his eyes shone even more because at that moment his consciousness almost completely disappeared, and doubt flashed into his head.

Who taught Rain to say this? Because he never taught him.

"Do you want it?"

However, the suspicions were dispelled first because the tall figure leaned over to whisper in the ear and lightly bite the lover.

"Uh, I want."

If Rain wants it, he can provide it.

So...

Swerp Waa pa.

"Ah, Phii Phayu, go deep, go so deep, ugh, good, good."

*Phayu rolled his lover's nightgown up to his chest, then pulls one of Rain's hands behind his back, leaving Rain to lean on the soft mattress with the other hand; Then the strong hips slammed into the internal tightness so violently that the sound of their forelimbs hitting their soft buttocks came in a crude rhythm, synchronized with the unstoppable groans of Rain.*

*Rain's eyes widened and tears streamed down his face.*

*He wants more, way more.*

"Ssh, right there. Phii Phayu, again, please fuck me."

"[huff] [huff] You want to order me!"

Phayu pulled Rain up close to him and a big hand reached for the younger man's stomach. He spun his hips around the point of agitation, and as soon as the small body twitched several times, he pressed forward repeatedly... many times... Harder... harder... pushing Rain to reach the dreamland increasingly.

The intense enthusiasm made the little man accidentally scream. Rain's slender, white legs spread wide, allowing an unknown mix of liquid to seep onto the bed sheet.

"I want you to feed me, Phii Phayu, and make me swallow."

"No, you perverted boy!"

Just like that, Phayu grabbed Rain's wrists in one fell swoop, and thrust into his sweet body until the boy opened his eyes; because he felt the embers of fire incessantly inserting him, the desire so close that he wanted to reach out and grab himself turned into torture.

He wants cum, wants very much, wants cum very much.

"Phii Phayu, ugh, Phii, I... want...want to cum, mmmhpf. I can't."

"A little more Rain, a little more [huff.]"

Without a word, Phayu's hip crossed his body deeper, deeper, into the deepest, and...

"Aww!!!"

Pruut!

The final thrust that smashed into the innermost sensuous spot, both violent and fiery, sent the child to cry out at the top of his voice. Rain's body twitched many times like an electric shock, releasing streaks of white turbid water, the love hole in the back heavily constricted; Until Phayu himself clenched his teeth tightly, his sharp face pressed against the white shoulder and he couldn't help but snap back.

"[huff] [huff] [huff] Phii Phayu...do you like...do you like it."

An agitated face turned to ask, his voice trembling, as if he was afraid that he would be happy alone.

"...Ugh"

"Ugh, Phii Phayu, argh, I have just cummed, aaah, mmmhpf."

With just a few moves, Phayu unleashes all his desires in a sweet love hole that was fucked inside till it flows backward.

Swerp!

Then, Phayu hugged Rain and threw himself on the bed, looking at the back of the man's neck who was panting heavily and couldn't help but press down on a strong kiss.

"Phii Phayu." That's when a hoarse voice called out.

"Hmm."



Phayu replied, looking at the stubborn boy who turned to meet his eyes with a tired smile.

"Phii Phayu, you are sadistic and I like it."

"..."

At the words Phayu frowned, seeing that it was time for him to clear his doubts.

Who inspired the bad guy to provoke him so hard!

"Rain, you said you dreamed of me being sadistic."

"Mmmhpf, Phii Phayu? turn away, I can't blow your hair."

Phayu didn't know whether to be angry or to laugh when his bad guy leaned his head back to look forward in his hand was a hair dryer and a comb ready to serve him.

After the hot activity in bed when they can't sleep anymore. Phayu suggested to Rain to take a shower. And he has that Phayu wouldn't know that Rain's round eyes keep looking down, and licking his lips often as if he's so fascinated that he doesn't know if he's been teased until he's crazy to follow him?

And this doesn't know who agreed to serve whom? It's more like he sits like a doll for Rain to play with.

The big man thought it was funny.

After many years of dating, Rain is not an innocent boy who touches a little bit and blushes. Now his boyfriend fights, plays, does whatever it takes, just...

"From cosplay to role play, my boyfriend has become weird too." Phayu said in a deep voice as he laughed, thinking about how his lover loved to make him wear a doctor's suit, pilot's suit, or racer's suit. And where is he so scared now? Because the person dared to knock the comb on his head again.

"I am not."

"Nothing, just watching one series and you are keeping it alive." Phayu laughed.

The little boy pouted, closed the dryer, and moved down to sit with Phayu on the carpet.

"Phii Phayu, you can't just blame me. Because Phii, you like to tease me, so I fell in love with that. You see, I dreamed that I was older than you, I hired you too, and I scolded you using many words. All because I am suppressing the fact that I can't curse you in real life..."

"But in the dream, you get punished by me, I teach you to speak nicely and I also want you to be my sex slave. Well, you should suppress it."

"Phii Phayu!"

When he lost, Rain didn't want to shout loudly, his face even more grumpy like a dog's butt.

"Toad."

There, the big daddy looked at him mockingly.

"Okay, okay...are you satisfied?" Rain screams at him, then turns away, signaling sulking, it's time for Phii to reconcile with him.

His expression was so cute that Phayu looked at him with loving eyes. A big hand caressed his white cheek.

"What next? After I taught you to speak nicely, you begged me to put it in..."

"You didn't put it in, I just suck... oops."

Lose it again, damn it!

Warain's face was even more grim, moving his face away from the long finger, glancing at the man who was staring at him because Phii Phayu had

tricked him again. Even though he intended to tell only the first dream and a little bit of sex slavery like this, Phii Phayu knew all about why he had woken up and told Phii Phayu to order him like that.

Ordered him to suck. Crazy. Damn, Rain!

The shy person's cheeks were hot, then he looked away.

Swipe!

But is it that Phayu will let go easily? The strong arm wrapped around the small waist and pulled into the embrace and a sharp face placed the chin on the white shoulder sloping.

"So...is it delicious?" The voice is so handsome that it's goosebumps!

"Ugh, Phii Phayu! Don't make fun of me for this." The naughty one immediately squirmed.

"Heh heh heh heh, so it's okay to conclude that you can't repress me in real life when you were watching the series where the protagonist is a cameraman in the evening, you keep dreaming vividly. But it's okay for me to teach Rain in your dreams again. Ugh, how do you want me to interpret this? Because no matter how it sounds, Rain, you want me to control you both in real life and in dreams." Then...

Phayu summed it up all at once, his sharp eyes staring at the young man's boyfriend who seems to be getting smaller and smaller.

"Child you are lewd."

"Yep, I'm not just lewd though."

When he argued and not won Rain then leveraged cuteness into the fight.

He might not have been able to keep up with Phii Phayu before but now Rain has evolved because the round eyes looked up, making a confused voice saying no. Even though the white body was red all over the body, the toes of

the feet were pushed together, and the thumbs were gently rubbing back and forth.

"Because this week you, Phii Phayu didn't have time for me, so I keep dreaming."

"In the evening we just made love, my boyfriend you are obsessed."

"No." There was a child with a high voice.

Plus.

"...Phii Phayu, you're too much."

At the end of the sentence, Rain sighed softly and glanced at the tight abs that were the same in reality and dreams.

Like it should be thought in the opposite sense.

Like...he wants to fuck.

It was then that Rain also came up with an idea, so, the little man moved more into his embrace, and lightly tapped his shoulder.

"Phii Phayu." Rain called sweetly and gave me a begging smile again.

The look of the person who was listening narrowed his eyes, and the embrace immediately loosened.

Swipe!

"Wait, listen to me first. Please."

The bad guy immediately grabbed Phayu's hand and grinned.

"What is now mister troublesome?"

"Well...like...I want to see you, Phii Phayu dressed in... because in my dream."

"Sigh."

That's it, Phayu immediately released Rain's hand, and made a motion to stand up until the little boy grabbed his big hand, and jerked hard.

"Yes? Phii Phayu, I'll go and buy the exact same one."

"And do I have to oil myself so you can take pictures too?"

"Yes, like that."

Phayu looked at the man who grinned so wide that his mouth almost reached his ears, and then...

Pop.

"Ouch, why Phii Phayu snapped my forehead."

"Is the assignment that the teacher ordered this week finished yet?"

"Ah?"

Before Rain could finish his rant, Phayu asked in a low voice, his sharp eyes staring still but causing the person who was listening to moan in a low voice, averting his eyes, and now he knew the answer.

"How far have you promised Sky that you will help with the First Year juniors?"

"Uh?"

"Then I heard that Rain, you'll be the guy who arranged seniors late this year, have you already got a restaurant."

"Yeah."

Every time, he moaned in response, meaning that... he hasn't done the task yet.

"Sigh."

That's all, Phayu let out a heavy sigh that made the person who was listening get annoyed.

"Phii Phayu, did you forget that I'm your boyfriend? Not your child! You order me like you are my daddy."

Kwaak.

***Fuck that was a wrong thing to say!***

It was at that moment that Rain once again realized that his mouth was fragile because those pairs of glaring predatory eyes turned to him malevolently. The body as tall as a mountain drew near then a sharp's face leaned down until he smelled his fresh breath, an image that would probably melt the whole group of girls into the water but as for Rain who had been dating this person for many years, he knew very well that this can be summarized in one word...fuck.

Shit, don't smile!

He normally loved Phii Phayu's smile but when Phii Phayu smiled coldly when he leaned in and almost touched his lips like this, it was more horrifying than creepy.

Then, Phayu's beautiful lips moved slowly.

"Well, you like to call me daddy, I will make you know how serious daddy is."

Then, Phayu smiled again.

*Shit, damn handsome!*

*That was Rain's last thought, the kind he'd like to return to later.*

...

"Phii Phayu. I can't take it anymore. I can't take it anymore. Phii Phayu."

"You think I'll let you go that easily?"

"Hug. I can't. I can't really. Just let me go."

"Either you will do it nicely or I will force you."

If you're thinking about the kind of porn that Phii Phayu is fucking me until I beg for my life, I can honestly say it...was much more brutal than that.

"Do the assignment! Don't complain."

*Yes, that's right, the reality is always cruel.*

*Because now what is in front of Rain...is an architectural model.*

*Yes, the hospital model is this term's assignment!*

*Rain wants to writhe on the floor, usually, he is not a hard worker like Sky anyway. But suddenly, someone crueler and slyer like the teacher came to stand next to him with sharp eyes staring at him as he moved his hand to work. A deep voice pressed his eyes to say that this assignment wouldn't go away that easily but...*

*Hey Phii, are you going to force me to finish it today?!*

"Phii Phayu, this assignment is not urgent, I can do it tomorrow, let me go to sleep." Rain tried to keep his eyes full of pleading.

The person who was listening immediately called the person who knew the subject best.

"Sky, it's me, Phii Phayu. I have something to ask..."

Swipe!

"Wow, put it on now, now Phii Phayu!"

That's all, Rain, trying to make a pitiful look, rushed over and snatched the mobile phone from the young boyfriend's hand, lest he knew the truth of the

lie. Phii Phayu may know that he too is close to many deadlines but only when looking at the phone screen.

"Phii, you lied to me!"

"Then Rain, why are you lying to me?"

Quietness.

"Who said that he would make me proud?"

"Well, Phii Phayu, you said to yourself that I can't do it."

"So, you are going to give up? Did I teach you to be like this?"

*His heart wanted to argue that his parents taught him Rain but Rain couldn't argue. Frankly speaking, when he became a Third Year he was happy and life was better for him than others because he had a good husband who helped him with almost everything.*

"But husband or daddy?" Rain couldn't help muttering, slightly swollen.

"Whether it's husband or daddy. Rain, you've got to finish it today." But someone with a ghost's ears could hear it again.

The little one frowned as if secretly cursing until the big one smiled, and his big hand reached out to squeeze his mouth.

"Save your mouth for something else, move your hand now."

"Meaning..."

At first, he was going to argue but when he saw the glittering eyes, Rain kept his mouth shut as ordered, and continued to work with his head down.

"It's no surprise at all."

"What Phii Phayu."



"That I, in your dream, still want to teach you hard. If I guess, you must argue with me in every dream for sure."

Shut up my mouth because yes. I am not just arguing because the repercussions are too hard.

"Who is it that said that he is afraid that I'll get hurt? I'm holding the cutter like this, are you not afraid I will cut my hand?"

The person who said he would keep his mouth shut; was silent for less than a minute before his clear, touchy voice rang out again.

How cute? Phayu looked at him with delight but he didn't tell the child because it would make him unruly. He also didn't say that he was kind; he was not stewed, no matter how many months; Because of the incident where Rain was almost stabbed by a knife.

However, ...

"What, Phii Phayu."

Suddenly, the person who said he would not be kind, moved and sat next to Rain, deftly picking up the equipment because although the actual work was almost not connected to the model itself. But when having a boyfriend who is a student, it turns out that Phayu's skill hasn't fallen yet, he was accidentally better than the kid who has to do assignments every semester as well.

And that made Rain grin uncontrollably.

"Phii Phayu, will you help me?"

"Well, I already told you that you have a boyfriend like me. It's fine, I'm just responsible for my own words. Bring this, I'll cut it myself." The person said as he pulled a sharp cutter from his white hand., and continued with the rest of Rain's work. Chasing the lazy boy to do other things.

The expression on which Rain himself grinned grew wider and wider.

Phii Phayu said he was responsible for his own words but really, he was just worried.

Then Phayu wouldn't see Rain's little smile, the big smile of the one whose chin was looking at him.

"Oh, don't forget to call the late party, do it today too."

"But..."

"Today."

"But..."

"Rain."

Rain hasn't had time to enjoy a full minute. The prankster, who didn't know whether to prank or be serious this time, inserted a dark voice, sharp eyes narrowed horribly, causing Rain, who was determined to procrastinate, reluctantly pick up his mobile phone.

"And don't forget what you promised? Sky?"

*Rain hadn't even begun to move yet, daddy continued.*

*And that made Rain want to dive straight into the bed and dream of that manipulative cameraman's assistant daddy!*

*But wait, how can I be sure that I can go back to my dream and survive?*

*It seemed that whether Phayu was in real life or Phayu in his dreams, Rain would lose everything.*

*Rain's dream thus ended.*

*Or not?*

...

"You! This one!!!"

"The fuck is you yelling for shorty? Rain."

"My family calls me Rain, not shorty. But Kai, you look at this, yes. Like this, this color, you bastard, I want this one!"

Today was still another day for those young architects who were working hard in the faculty room. When Rain shouted loudly with delight, all eyes turned to him and... went back to work again.

Rain is screaming every minute anyway.

Only Sky turned around and asked, annoyed, knowing that if I didn't ask, Rain would come and bother him.

Rain turned over to show his friend his mobile phone screen, revealing a half body mannequin with dark denim pants, his eyes wide open, too eager to poke his finger down. On the screen repeatedly said that he would take this one! Until Sky, himself looked at him with strange eyes.

"It's the name."

*Well, if you want it, you can buy it, you have money, so why rant?*

"You don't understand me, you know I've been looking for pants like this for three days!"

"How is it different from the others?"

This time Rain turned around with a sly look in his eyes, then made a bold statement.

"I am buying for Phii Phayu!"

Then, the arrogant person turned his attention to the size of that pants, as if shouting nothing had happened just now. Of course, Sky just shrugged his shoulders carelessly and went back to doing his assignment.

If Rain doesn't get the assignment in time, it's none of his business. After all, he was too old to sit and cry because he couldn't send the assignment in time.

At the same time, Rain also didn't care if the teacher cursed because right now he only thought.

**'I'll find a way to make Phii Phayu wear it!'**

*This picture, if Phayu had seen it, Rain would be smacked until his ass was stripped. Well, this child is stubborn, so the boy wife feast must continue.*

## **Chapter 12: Twins.**

An electric car worth millions of dollars came to park in front of a large house. Even after turning off the engine, the owner of the car didn't seem to step out of the car, his sharp face leaning down to hug the steering wheel loosely.

He glanced at the driver's seat, then... sighed.

"Don't make that face, Phii Pai." Sky said consolingly and gave him a smile.

"Sigh."

However, a beautiful smile like this makes the person want to start the engine and turn the car back to the condo.

"I come to Phii Pai's house only once a month."

"But it is only once a month that we are free. I'd rather spend it with you, Sky." The tricky man sighed once again.

If it sounds superficial, coming to your boyfriend's house once a month doesn't seem like too much but not if the couple is busy. Prapai himself is busy with work at the company, Sky himself is studying hard, and he doesn't want to move in with him. Their free time has to match if they want to meet each other, and have time together. It meant that Prapai wanted to be together one on one, no... there were, three, four, five, and maybe six, seven people in between.

Third was his brother.

Fourth was his sister.

Fifth was his mother.

Sixth was his father.

And that seventh might be...his uncle.

Well, that doesn't count Uncle Fros' boyfriends yet.

Never mind, the last one doesn't count because he's not trying to annoy Pai but from the third to the seventh, they are willing to steal his wife every minute! Here it is.

When he didn't have one boyfriend, they wanted him to have one but when he did, they gathered together to tease Pai until he was too annoyed to go home.

"But every time you go, Phii Pai often has family meals here. I don't want you to be with me anymore. Phii Pai, you don't have time for your family." His sweet little boy is still comforting with his lovely smile.

"I already have a meal meeting every week, Sky. It's just that it's going to get boring."

"Phii Pai but Khun Po and Khun Mae are not boring." Anyway, his wife's voice is fierce.

"Sigh."

*Once again Prapai sighed heavily. He knew Sky was a man who loved his family. Even if he was in Bangkok, if his father in Lopburi called, his little boy would almost sail home. But it's not strange, Sky has only one father, and Sky's father is the one who heals the wounds of the past.*

*His little boy loves his father, and yes, he doesn't love his family.*

He loves them but loving and having to endure being teased are different cases.

"Phii Pai?" The fierce voice softened again, and also gave a hand to comfort the upper arm, making a sound like asking for sympathy.

"Fine, today I'll endure letting Pering steal you away for hours. I will endure seeing you dragged out by my mother to go shopping, and I will sit quietly watching my father teach you how to play golf, I will endure sitting quietly not talking, and not looking for anything..."

Mwaah!

At that moment, the feisty giant flinched when a soft, soft touch pressed hard on his cheek.

"Do not sulk, please."

Swipe!

"Damn it, since when did I become so submissive?"

Prapai hugged the white skinned man tightly, his head formed by his chin and rested on his head, a handsome face with a faint smile. Prapai realizes that over the last few years, he has become so depleted that he can't even remember how unfeeling the past Prapai was, wandering around, and dragging anyone to his bed. Now Uncle Fros teases that he's even had his fangs stripped and became a proper boyfriend who is super focused on his boyfriend.

Well, if the person who stripped his fangs is someone in his arms, so be it.

"OK, I agree. But today you have to go back to sleep in my room."

"Thank you Phii Pai."

Seeing him smile? Hey, I can accept it.

Knock, knock, knock.

"How long will you sit there, elder brother."

Suddenly!

If anyone was Sky right now, he couldn't help but laugh because as soon as he heard the knocking on the glass and Pran's voice. Prapai's face... turned limp.

"Just a minute or two, please then I let you go in." Prapai let go of his soft body and opened the door to talk to his sister.

"But I'm late, I do not have two minutes. Hi Phii Sky, I have some business so I need to hurry up.

I was waiting to say hello, I am going." The pretty confident girl bent down to chat with the person still sitting in the car. She smiled at Sky again, then returned to raise an eyebrow at her brother.

"You're satisfied that I'm not here."

"What about you? Making a face like this, are you fucking a new person?"

"What about you Phii?"

Pran smiled slyly, and just then her brother knew that the youngest had lost her womanizing ways. She does still, just let go, she's having fun until she's satisfied, and she'll find the real one soon, just like him.

Another thing...

One has already been eliminated.

"Oh, Phii Pai, Phii Pering didn't come today. I saw that when he had a heavy night with Phii Sen, he couldn't wake up."

Heavens, the good girl shouted back from her favorite sports car, and that made Prapai's eyes shine even brighter than before.

Heavens has already eliminated two adversaries.

The tall figure was still thinking quickly, and if he remembered correctly, his young uncle himself said he would not come in this week.

Suddenly, the sly smile that had disappeared for a long time returned again.

Today's gesture is luck will be on the side than you think.

"...!"

*Prapai may have thought too fast, or God may have seen the evil thoughts in his head because as soon as he stepped into the living room, a small missile slammed into his stomach. Although the child was small, he could tell that he was in deep pain, and without looking twice he knew exactly who this weapon was.*

"Uncle Pai! I miss you. Miss you sooooo much."

before a clear sound could fill the room again.

"Melvin."

"Yes, I'm Melvin."

A missile came in the form of a four year old boy who looked up and smiled brightly. A missile with a cute, half daughter like face, brown hair reflecting in the sunlight. As well as dazzling light brown eyes and then, the mischievous bastard raised his hand and saluted, confirming his identity with a combination of annoyance and cuteness.

"Mila."

Since this mischievous person is here. So, Prapai looked over at the guest sofa where there was a girl with brown hair, exactly like the bad kid in front of him, and called out in a warm voice, which made Prapai Mila stomp down from the sofa, and ran shyly toward him.

"Hello, Uncle Pai."

"Wanna give Uncle a hug?" Prapai asked in a warm voice.



The girl who was shy at first immediately raised her head, then nodded vigorously with a startled expression.

She danced until Prapai bent down and wrapped his arms around her tiny hips and lifted her into his embrace at once.

Of course, there is someone who refuses.

"Carry me too!" Melvin immediately begged, leaping right in front of him, raising his hands out of his arms for a hug instead.

"Speak Thai first, have you paid respect to uncle yet?"

That's all, the boy pouted.

"If you are not speaking, don't speak. Then I can only carry Mila." Prapai said jokingly and turned his attention to the girl in Om.

"How did you get here? My niece."

"Khun Mae came to send us, kha."

"Have you eaten or not yet?"

Nguk nguk.

The shy girl nodded sweetly, then gave a wry smile as Prapai placed the tip of his nose on her large soft cheeks.

"My niece is so cute..."

Swipe!

Prapai glanced at another boy as soon as a small hand grabbed the hem of his pants and lightly twitched, the nephew's cute face looked over with trembling eyes.

"Uncle Pai, so I'm not cute?"

"I told you to greet me in Thai first."

When he saw that his beloved uncle didn't want to play with him, the stubborn boy agreed to raise his hand to pay respect like he was taught by his mother.

"Sawasdee, Uncle Pai."

"Where is the Khrap?"

"Sawasdee Khrap."

Swipe!

"That's all you troublemaker, mwaah."

"Hahaha tickles ah ah Uncle Pai Nah."

As soon as Melvin said that, Prapai bent over and used his other arm to carry the boy into his arms until Melvin put his hand around Prapai's neck just like his twin sister had done. Then the boy laughed loudly when Prapai used his mustache to scratch his soft cheeks, and then rubbed a huge hiss.

As Sky himself was standing there looking at the sight of his lover holding two children with a surprised look in his eyes.

He had heard about the twins but didn't expect to see them.

According to Prapai, they were twins, a cousin of Prapai's mother's side and their father was American, and that was probably all he knew.

Phii Pai used to say that kids are cute but when you see them... they're really cute too.

Yes, Phii Pai is very cute.

Sky kept thinking as he was looking straight at his lover, who was laughing loudly but looking unspeakably warm, he might have seen Phii Pai from many angles; But this was the first time a white man had seen a lover with a child,

and Phii Pai seemed more familiar than he thought, from a glib man he looked so warm.

Is it wrong to think that Phii Pai is handsome?

"Oh, that's enough. Uncle is tired."

"No." But Melvin held the big uncle's neck tightly.

"I'll play with you but you guys have to say hello to Phii Sky first." Prapai spun the boys to show that he didn't come home alone until two identical eyes turned to Phii Sky at that. As the young man knelt down for the children to come down and stand well.

Mila was the one to let go of Prapai first but still stood behind the handsome uncle. One hand gripped the back of Uncle Pai's shirt tightly and gave the white brother a shy smile.

"Ssaa, Sawasdee kha." After finishing, the girl shyly hides behind her uncle.

Sky himself knelt down to make eye contact.

"Hello, my name is Sky. What's your name?"

"Mila."

"Hello, Mila." Sky tried to give her a friendly smile, and that made the little girl quickly hide behind him.

This was so cute that Sky himself grinned widely, turning to the other boy.

"Hello! I'm..."

"The Thai language is rigid, our mother told us to speak Thai, right?" Before Melvin said to Prapai, he precluded him until the four year old pouted his mouth, suffocating until his cheeks swelled.

"These two are studying on the internet. Lately, they hardly ever speak Thai, even though their father is a foreigner who speaks Thai fluently, and the more

I know who can understand English.

Even if you speak Thai, they will reply in English only. These mothers are asking me to help."

Prapai said it funnily and added some more. "Because I'm probably the only one who doesn't give in to these silly eyes easily."

"I can speak." The girl who was afraid of the fierce uncle hurriedly spoke.

"Well, my Mila is good." Prapai turned to look at the little boy.

And of course...

"I can speak too." The boy raised his hand as if trying to answer the teacher in the class.

Prapai then placed his hand on the head and swayed lightly, his sharp face adorned with a wide smile.

"Because my Melvin is good."

That's all.

The boy who would not lose to his older sister grinned broadly, proud of himself for being able to make his dearest uncle compliment him, his face turning to look toward Sky, and introducing himself loudly and clearly.

"My name is Melvin; I am four years old."

"Hahaha, it has to be like this, my nephew."

*A picture of a four year old boy trying to tiptoe as best he can to introduce himself in Thai loudly made Pai's eyes twinkle when he felt the little one looked like a little puppy waiting for praise.*

*The kind that telepathically says 'compliment me, am I doing well, am I good at it?' until Prapai laughed loudly, lifting the boy until he floats the way the little boy laughs.*

*Tuk Tuk, Tuk Tuk.*

*Suddenly, the lump in Sky's chest began beating faster.*

*Warmth flowed from head to toe as his eyes looked at only a handsome face adorned with an attractive smile. Now Phii Pai is not like the sly man of the past, Phii Pai looks like the head of the family, a warm man, a family man, an uncle the children love.*

*All of that made Sky's heart flutter unbelievably.*

*They've been together for two years now but he seems to fall in love with the same person over and over again.*

"Oh, Sky? You're here, son? I was wondering why it was so loud."

"Khun Grandma."

It was then that Prapai's mother stepped in, greeting her son and her male daughter in law.

"Here's my good man, I disappeared for a moment. Looks like I've lost the plot."

"Huh, I love Grandma the most." Mila said sweetly, took the candy bowl, and ran the duke back to sit on the sofa. She didn't start to eat yet because her eyes are staring at her twin brother who hasn't finished playing with her uncle yet.

Khun Mae said they had to wait to eat together.

That thinking made the little girl sit and sway to wait for her younger brother.

"It's a little loud today, just the parents of the kids have to fly to America urgently. Your uncles said they will come to take care of them themselves, but he couldn't leave his home. So, I volunteered to take care of these two this week." Khun Mae walked over and stood beside Sky, explaining with a considerate look.

"It's okay, Khun Mae, is there anything I can help you with?"

Sky hurriedly said and continued to ask so enthusiastically that the person looked at him with a smile. Her eldest son's eyes looked both affectionate and affectionate.

"Sigh, Sky, you're such a cute boy. No matter how many times I feel so guilty that you have to take care of my spoiled son, you never get bored of my son. But if you're bored, use him to the fullest and then leave him before it's not too late." The one who said that was holding Sky's hand, he sighed heavily, the kind that the eldest son turned to ask in a sly voice.

"Throw me why? I'm handsome, rich, talented, whoever gets me is lucky."

"The first unlucky thing is that you are narcissistic."

"Dad said I'm not like him, so I'm like you... mom."

"Look look, Sky, look he argues with me, his mother." Khun Mae was still smiling and turned to bar her teeth at her good son but it still looked more like a play than an offensive one. Then he waved his hand like he didn't argue anymore, wasting time talking.

"No more. I'm not arguing with you, Sky. Have you eaten yet? Go, let's eat with me."

"Hey hey, what about me?"

"Well, you watch your nephew and niece."

That's it, Khun Mae pulled Sky's hand to walk back into the kitchen, not listening to the clamor of the handsome man who transformed into a giant tree for his nephew to play with; While the favorite male daughter in law could only follow obediently but also secretly sent a comforting smile to his lover.

It was because he was teased like this, that Phii Pai didn't like to go home.

"I want to eat fried chicken."

"I want to eat sushi."

"Fried chicken."

"Sushi."

"Fried chicken."

"Sushi is better."

Perhaps Sky had decided too quickly that the kids were cute and easy to deal with because he was now standing in the middle of a shopping mall with both hands being pulled in different directions.

*Even on the boy's side, Melvin pulls at the end of the arm, and drags the whole body, exerting a force till his face becomes red. But on the girl's side, Mila just pulled his arm and spoke in a soft voice but this time it caused a headache for the first class vice president. Honestly, he didn't know how to deal with a four year old child.*

*What about Phii Pai?*

*Sky doesn't know what if he liked the idea of the kids saying they wanted to go out to eat maybe because no one at home followed them. Maybe it's because there were only four of them, or because the big man enjoyed seeing him unable to deal with children but whatever, Sky could only give him a look for help.*

*It's still easier to deal with the documents of the whole Class Year.*

*Oh, he is still smiling.*

"Phii Pai." Sky called him in a soft voice because now the kids are arguing again.

Phii Pai definitely likes it, otherwise, he wouldn't smile like that.

Swipe!

"Sigh. I don't know who to like first."

Sky was secretly frightened when the young man said that he gently pressed his head affectionately, then averted his eyes as he saw his overly warm eyes staring straight at him.

Lately, Phii Pai likes to look at him like this, he doesn't know if his heart is trembling.

Sky was silent, only looking at the lover who knelt in front of the children.

"Children." A sharp face looks dark and fierce but the twins still don't listen.

"If we don't talk nicely, I'll take him home and no one gets to eat anything." This time scolding was enough for the twins to let go of Sky's hand immediately.

"Agree on what you want to eat."

The two siblings looked into each other's eyes, then spoke.

"Fried chicken."

"Sushi."

Prapai almost laughed at his two nephews with their very different personalities but when they focused on something they didn't change their minds easily.

"So put it this way, one person picks a rice shop, and the other picks a snack shop."

When he made the offer, the boy seemed hesitant; As the shy girl spoke first.

"Then let Melvin choose first, I can choose later."

*Melvin looked around because when he had the chance to choose, he hesitated even more. He kept looking at his twin sister with wide eyes, unable to decide whether to choose a rice shop or a dessert shop.*



*Then...*

"No, I don't want to choose." That's it, he is being unruly again.

Although his sharp face was still scolded, he still looked like he would not give in easily, he held back his laughter.

Knowing very well that stubborn Melvin is serious about following his twin sister. Although Mila is shyer than the others.

The ability to decide what to do is much more decisive, so he waited for the children to decide for themselves.

"Uh, why don't we eat at a restaurant that has both? Phii Pai."

Regarding the third child, he seems to be worried about the feelings of the other two children.

Prapai laughed inwardly and glanced at his lover trying to reconcile instead. He couldn't help feeling that if they weren't standing in the middle of the mall, he wanted to kiss him.

When does a face like this look less attractive?

"So, what will you choose?" The young man repeated, waiting to listen patiently.

Swipe!

And then it was the girl who decided first by walking loosely holding Sky's hand.

"What about me?"

Prapai turned to ask the stubborn boy and Melvin hesitated for a moment and walked over to shake Sky's hand.

"Okay, let's agree. Later you have to make a good deal with me and don't pull Phii Sky's arm like that again, he hurts, do you understand?" The person said

that as he put them down and gently rubbed the two kids' heads and their faces cracked with a smile. When Melvin turned around, Sky pulled Sky's hand and rubbed it softly as if he was afraid of hurting, and spoke softly.

"Excuse me, does it hurt Phii Sky."

"I'm fine."

Sky replied with a smile, looking at the boy who turned to smile at Uncle Pai until Uncle Pai had to pat another girl's head.

"Good job, good children must be praised."

That's it, the stubborn boy was clearly smiling happily; Sky, himself turns to look at the child.

"You're good too, Mila."

"Am I not good?"

It's not bad that a big person like a building will insert himself up until he can and acted in a small voice as if a kid until Sky turned to wrinkle his eyebrows.

"Will you compliment me?"

"No compliments, no compliments." Sky shrugged but the tall figure came close to him, his sharp face leaning down to whisper in his ear.

"Because you will compliment me when the kids can sleep."

"Phii Pai."

The listener's eyes widened but the cunning man hurriedly pulled away to hold the nephew and walk away, leaving Sky to stand in place, with a suspicious looking girl looking up at him.

Well, Phii Sky's face is really red.

"Phii Sky? Phii Sky, are you okay?"

"Ah, no. That's fine, we'd better follow." Sky quickly shook his head and led the little boy to follow the big man. He had expected in his heart that he would not give a week at all but he knew all too well just by looking at the vast back that held the four year old boy. His lips continued to lift up into a strange smile.

*However, it wasn't just warmth there was also some kind of emotion.*

*A picture when Phii Pai holds a child like this...so perfect.*

*Too suitable.*

...

"Mom, what did you say?"

[I told you to take the kids and drive them to Pering's condo for me.]

"Why?"

**[I forgot that today I have to go to an event with your father, so it will be late when I return, so I called to ask Pering to take care of the twins first, I'll come back tomorrow.]**

As soon as his mother finished speaking, Prapai thought of wanting to hold his temples.

He loves his brother. But let Pering take care of the children...that is not a good idea.

"Mom, if you don't want the children to memorize strange words, Mom let the twins stay with me."

The young man shook his head because he did not want to imagine his beautiful little brother telling the children a story. But better believe it, there will be a lot of strange stories in it that will leave twin siblings' parents shocked to death if their children go back and ask what that thing means?

What does this mean? Then you can be sure that all they are going to be hearing from Pering is what goes on definitely below the navel.

**[But once in a while. Pai, you should spend some alone time with Sky.]**

The person who was listening let out a smile, Prapai knew that at home they were teasing him but everyone loved him so much that they patted his head and rubbed his back because he finally had a stable relationship. If they stole Sky all day to their heart's content, they'd bring him back in the night anyway. Of course, he would want to go back and hug his wife so badly but it's not like they only have one day together.

"If it's about me, don't worry about me Phii Pai." Sky himself made the point because the little boy whispered in his ear that it wasn't attached to the phone.

*It was enough for the big man to smile at him, Prapai reached out his other hand to lightly stroke his soft cheek.*

"Sky doesn't object, me and Sky will take care of the kids. Mom, you'll call Pering." After that, Prapai hung up, and couldn't help but fondly rub his lover's cheek.

Every time he decided, this kid would always support him.

"Today the kids have to stay with us for one night, Sky, you're okay."

"Okay, good thing it's today, I've cleared all my homework for this week. Today and tomorrow, I have all day off, so I can help you watch after the kids too." Sky smiled with sincere eyes.

It was enough, Prapai wanted to pull him into a tight hug.

The young man couldn't help but think back to when he was eating, he admitted to watching his lover who kept taking care of the twins because even if he said that the children could eat by themselves. But Sky kept worrying, wiping his mouth, picking things up all the time until he barely ate his own food.

By the way, he must have seen a picture of his family.

Mwaah.

"Yeah, Phii Pai, the children are watching."

Prapai really couldn't help but bend down to touch his soft cheeks, and inhale the fragrant aroma filling his lungs. Both hands moved around his waist and pulled him close to him. He was not interested in a little resistance that tried to push his chest even though the red cheeks were pale.

"It's okay, these guys are used to it."

"...?"

Even more, Sky's startled expression was so cute that Prapai made a shhh gesture toward the two children who stood obediently in the parking lot.

Now both Mila and Melvin put their hands over their eyes but secretly there was a little peephole.

Prapai didn't scold anything, except to explain further.

"Sky, their father and mother shows love 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, the twins see their parents kissing no less than three times a day, just hugging each other on the cheek is a small thing." The young man joked. The kind that the person who was listening doesn't laugh at.

Sky almost argued that they were different. but...

"I'm closing my eyes; I don't see Uncle Pai kiss." Melvin said.

"I also closed my eyes." Mila said

"See?"

Turning back to look at the handsome man's annoyed face, Sky couldn't help but punch Prapai hard in the middle of the chest and then pulled away even though his cheeks were flushed red.

"Ouch, it hurts. Using violence in front of children is not good."

"It's a small punch."

"It hurts so much."

"Let's go get the kids in the car." Being too lazy to argue with the prankster, Sky turns to open the door and drives the kids into the car seats.

"Oh, the kiss is finished, so quick."

"He is a lot faster than Daddy."

*But it didn't bother the twin to ask curiously, their round eyes looked at them. The cute faces tilted their heads at exactly the same angle until Sky couldn't help but feel how cute they were.*

*These kids were Phii Pai's nephews.*

*A habit of teasing others till they are embarrassed is definitely hereditary!*

### **Chapter 13: Family.**

"Melvin, eat first."

"I'm not hungry. I want to play."

After Prapai drove Sky to pick up some of the children's necessities from home. They both brought the twins back to the condo. In the meantime, the kids want to play in the water.

Handsome Uncle does nothing but change clothes and take them out for a swim until they're satisfied, with Sky's help.

All the time even though the kids were quite naughty but it went well until...Phii Pai disappeared on the phone talking about work.

When Sky had to deal with it alone, he found that it was easy because Melvin only obeyed his Uncle!

At this time, Sky was standing in the kitchen, leaning over to tell the younger twin who just a moment ago was sitting in a nice chair. Accidentally once again he was running around the room again until he almost walked out and took him back to his seat but...

"Wait, Mila. Wait, I will hold it."

"It's okay, I can hold it."

He turned again, the little girl was trying to hold herself and her brother's plastic cup full of water by herself.

Sky tried to extend his hand to help but the little boy shook his head in one motion, and he pleaded with his eyes saying 'I can hold it' until the person who never raised a child was soft hearted.

"Okay but hold it carefully."

"Kha."

It's not far from here to the dining table. If spilled, just wipe it, it's okay.

Sky whispered to himself in his heart, then turned to look at the cauldron that was on fire for a few seconds which could also be disastrous.

The boy Melvin who was running around the room not looking at anything, and the girl Mila stared down at the glass of water so as not to spill when the two met in front of the dining table, all that was...

Krang!

Splash!

"Ouch!"

The two children crashed into a big bang and the noise was so loud that Sky himself was startled. He hurriedly turned off the lights and walked out to see what was going on until he saw the sight of Melvin collapsing, rubbing hands

with the little girl who had fallen the other way too, good thing their room was paved. Carpet, so the kids don't look too bad.

But it wasn't until Mila noticed that the glass of water in her hand had flown away with the splash of cold water.

That's all.

Her blushing face grew increasingly red, and her eyes widened; Before big tears fell down in streams and little mouths twitched.

And...

"Waaaah, ughhhh."

A loud cry sounded immediately.

The sight of the elder twin sister crying loudly made the boy who was initially fine start to misbehave. Just a moment later, the same perfectly round eyes started to glow, and big tears fell one after the other, of course not just tears.

"Ugh, ugh, waaaah."

*Melvin began to cry after his sister.*

*Sky admitted he was helpless for a while; before rushing over to the two children.*

"No, don't cry."

Sky turned left and right, who did he have to console first? A moment of hesitation was enough for an even angrier girl to reach out and hit her brother. Even adults may feel that it is not at all strong but for a child, it is strong enough to make the young twin brother sob and tremble.

"No, no fighting, the kids shouldn't."

Sky immediately pushed Mila out.



"...ter... water...ugh, ugh."

The one who listened admitted that he could not listen to the girl's speech at all.

"What happened?"

Sky knew he was relieved to see Phii Pai's face every time but couldn't believe how happy he was today.

"The children probably ran into each other, Phii Pai."

He hurriedly reported the situation, which caused the shy little girl to sob even more, trying to say something.

Prapai, who knew that every time his niece cried was more difficult to console than every time, hurriedly took a long step. Then held the little girl, the moment Mila hugged her beloved uncle's neck, letting big tears flow down the collar, her little mouth trying to tell what had happened in Thai and English words.

"Let me see Mila, Sky, you see Melvin for me."

"Yes, yes."

The young man was worried about his lover who had not yet had experience on how to deal with children and this time it was two kids playing around at once. But at least he must have at least know how to care more than that and his long legs hurriedly took the little boy in his embrace into the room to comfort him.

Swipe!

At that moment, Sky looking at Prapai felt a thrust in the back of his shirt causing him to turn to look, and found Melvin crying, grabbing his shirt. He looked so pitiful that he pulled the little boy into his lap, wrapped his arms around him, and swayed back and forth.

"Don't cry, oh."

"Ugh, uhh."

"Don't cry, good boy."

"Waaaah."

Someone once said that the more you comfort the more they cry, is this true? Because the more he was comforting the boy, the more the boy cried, and he buried his face in his chest, rubbing until Sky's T shirt was covered with snot and saliva.

So when he was comforting him, Sky then changed to hug the boy loosely and pull a tissue to wipe his face.

From the fussing cry, now there were only the sobs and the burdened sighs of a man who had never raised a child.

Clack.

Until the office door opened again.

Sky hurriedly turned to look and found that the girl who at first showed no signs of stopping was standing red eyed next to Prapai. Then as his uncle gently pushed his back Mila walked her head down in front of her, the target was more likely to be the twin brother in his lap.

"Mila."

The still sobbing Melvin looked up at his sister, then turned to cry again.

"Who said that he will not cry? Are you crying again? Mila hasn't cried yet."

"Phii Pai."

Sky couldn't help dissuading his young boyfriend, looking at the tall figure squatting in front of his nephew.

"Are you not cool? Melvin."

"Ugh. No... cool...I'm cool."

"If you're cool, stop crying, Mila still stopped."

Who would believe that with just a few words from Prapai, the little boy who didn't seem to stop crying despite how hoarse his voice was, his two hands rubbed his eyes as if he was afraid that he would not be as cool as the handsome uncle said.

"Mila? What will you tell Melvin?"

Prapai turned and smiled at his niece who was still looking down, and Mila spoke softly.

"Sorry for hitting you."

Surprisingly, the person who cried until his eyes were swollen quickly looked up at his sister and smiled widely, nodding vigorously as if he was afraid of being angry again.

"Melvin, you must apologize for running into Mila as well." Prapai said in a solemn tone.

"Ugh, I'm sorry." The little boy quickly said, still sobbing, and that made the twin sister point out her little finger in front of her.

"Good."

Just that made the naughty children smile so wide that their mouths would tear, they hurriedly grabbed their little fingers and shook them.

As Sky who held his breath and almost sighed with relief, looked tiredly at his lover who met his eyes back, and Prapai who applauded everyone.

"Okay, good. Let's eat."

The two children immediately got up as instructed.

"And Melvin, if you play and eat again, this time I'll tell your mom."

Hearing the word mother was like turning off a switch because tears flickered and the kid tried to beg uncle with all his life, as well as giving puppy eyes but it doesn't seem to work on Uncle Pai.

"No, don't tell Khun Mae."

"Don't tell Khun Mae."

"Then promise uncle that you will be good kids."

That's it, the twins nodded in unison.

"Yes."

*Finally, the little hustle and bustle of dinner ended that way, as Sky couldn't help but look at the wide back that drove the children into their seats.*

*The feeling that he had when he was at the mall was even more multiplied than before.*

*When Phii Pai was with the twins, he felt that...*

Sky hurriedly brushed this thought out of his head.

*Don't think like that Sky, don't think like that.*

...

"I had no idea putting the kids to bed would be so tiring."

"Today the twins were excited, so they slept easier than usual."

"Is it usually easier than this? Phii Pai."

"How would I know; I never took him to bed."

"Phii Pai!"

Prapai even laughed loudly when his lover turned his eyes to cloudy eyes;  
And then laughed even harder when Sky walked and threw himself exhausted  
on the long couch because apart from the days of sleep deprivation, the  
teacher had already been assigned. He had never seen a lover so tired  
before.

I swear even after hours of sexting, Sky doesn't look as tired as this.

Or this is to say that he's not as good as the twins.

A person who is playful thought funnily.

In his head thinks of the stubborn man who demands non stop goodnight  
kisses, and the shy boy who wants to hear the story until the end. By the time  
he was able to both compel and beg to sleep, he was exhausted.

He wasn't particularly good but at least he was familiar with his own  
nephews.

"Phii Pai, you're so good."

But Sky doesn't seem to think so.

"How?."

The boy moved up to sit straight and turned to make eye contact until he saw  
some concerns and he wanted to know what it was until he leaned against the  
arm of the sofa.

"Well..."

Sky looked down at his hand.

"Phii Pai, you know how to deal with children, know when to teach them,  
know how to convince them to stop crying, know how to make them smile,  
and the kids are addicted to you... a lot..."

Then how can I not say that Phii Pai is good at it." The lovely person looked  
up until Prapai had to extend his hand to touch the clear cheek. Then a gentle

smile adorned the bare lips."

"And Sky, don't you think that I do all this because I want you to see that I'm good at it."

Prapai leaned forward and pressed a kiss in the middle of the lover's head.

"I don't know how to raise kids, I just know my nephew and niece, with other kids I don't know if I can."

And that made his eyes tremble and glanced again.

"But I figured it out."

"Hmm."

Two pairs of eyes met, one full of doubt, the other trembling.

"I can figure out what it would be like if you, Phii Pai was to become a father."

Prapai was silent for a moment then gave him a gentle smile.

"Hmm."

Sky looked down at his hand again.

"Well...if you Phii Pai were a father, today made me think that Phii Pai would love them very much, would like to take them on trips, let them ride on their backs, take them out to eat delicious food if He's stubborn and fierce but he won't hit Phii Pai to teach them what to do. Phii Pai will listen to children's ideas, if it's a boy he'll show you around but if it's a girl you'll try to understand, I don't know if I guessed right. But you, Phii Pai must have studied all the ways to understand little girls. Just the thought of pouting when you tried to brush a kid's hair, I laughed."

Although he said he was laughing, why did he see the sad look in his eyes?

Kiss!

"Have you been hanging out with Rain too much? You are thinking too much." The playful person pressed a kiss on the temple once and said in a good mood; Then the tall figure got up and turned away from the kitchen.

"Sky? Do you want some water? Today was really tiring."

As Sky looked at the broad back moving toward the kitchen, the image of the lover who had the boy on his back flashed in his mind, even remembering the warm smile he had, remembering the gentle touch that gave it to the children, and those feelings drove Sky to ask.

"Phii Pai."

"Hmm." The water pourer hasn't turned to look yet.

"Phii Pai, do you want to have children?"

*The moment seemed like time had stopped, probably because Sky was afraid of the answer he would get.*

*He had seen how much Phii Pai looked like if he was a father, and he couldn't give that to his lover.*

*At that moment, Prapai put down his glass of water, turned around, and what Sky saw brought tears to his eyes.*

*A smile that seems to understand his feelings.*

*The big man who walked back had to stand up, his sad eyes watching his lover who took a long but slow step to stop in front of him until their eyes met. Prapai was so close that Sky saw the reflection in those eyes of how terrified he was.*

*Yes, he was afraid Phii Pai would say that he wanted to have children but he really couldn't brush off this feeling.*

"Why do you think that?"

Instead of answering, the big man chose to ask.

"Well..."

"Say it, I am listening."

Every now and then, Prapai would reach out and touch any part of his lover's body because Sky loved to be touched, loved to feel his lover's skin temperature under the palm of his hand. But this time the playful good humored man didn't do that, the tall figure just stood quietly watching Sky's face change accordingly.

*I'm scared, I'm expecting.*

Finally, the beautiful lips moved slowly.

"Phii Pai, you have been bi since the beginning, you can still fall in love with a woman. You can have kids with someone you love. I know you don't like going home but Phii Pai, I see how much you love your family every time you are with Khun Po and Khun Mae. Or even though you didn't speak, you were very worried about Phii Pering and Pran so I thought..." Sky bit his lip until it hurt, then lowered his head, his last voice trembling.

"..."

"Phii Pai, you may want to have a family."

*At the end of his words, the entire room was covered with a terrifying silence.*

*It was so quiet that Sky didn't dare to look up.*

*He admitted that he was afraid.*

*Before the bass sounded, the person who was waiting felt that it was too long.*

"But the one I love is you, Sky."

Kwaak!



Sky immediately raised his head, seeing the sad look in the man's always good mood.

"Sky, are you going to chase me to love someone else?"

"I didn't..."

"I know Sky you don't mean that but I can't help but be disappointed."

*Is Phii Pai disappointed in him?*

*The thought caused Sky's face to drop once more.*

*The person who was watching lifted up a smile.*

"I'm disappointed in myself that Sky, you can't trust me."

Once again, the little boy raised his head in shock, and then he saw a warmer smile than had ever been sent to him, the warmth that this man would only give him.

He wanted to argue that it wasn't true, Phii Pai had convinced himself all along but he couldn't speak.

"Sky."

However, the fear was completely blown away with a big hand moving over to support his cheeks, and the man who was said to be unserious gave him a smile.

A smile that tells how much he is loved.

"Yes, my happiness is family, and family doesn't have to mean children but the person I'm looking at right now."

"..."

Dripping.

Dripping, dripping.

"I am really bad, I am making my loved one cry again."

"No, Phii Pai, you're not bad, I'm just..."

He didn't know what this feeling was. But just listening to Phii Pai's words, clear tears rolled down from the beautiful apples of his eyes, flowing down his cheeks, dropping down on the tip of his chin until his big palm had to gently wipe it.

"Aside from having to comfort two crying children. I also have to comfort a grown crybaby?"

Prapai said jokingly, and that made Sky laugh through tears.

"Yes, I'm a crybaby."

Swipe!

Damn, just a warm hug pulled him into a hug. The fear that had been all day had completely disappeared as if his thoughts were just silly things that should not be considered.

That's right, doesn't he know Phii Pai the best, and why does he think so much?

Phii Pai, the man who everyone calls to be passive, glib, and slimy, just wants sex. That guy apart from the first time we had sex, this person always showed him sincerity. A who tries to make him smile, makes him laugh, who cries for him who was unable to cry. The person who turned this Sky into a crybaby.

The one who taught him to express his feelings was this person too.

"Who said my lovely Sky was cold? My Sky is someone who thinks too much."

"I think too much because I love you." Sky didn't know if he was going to cry or laugh but let his big boyfriend rock him around.

"Sky?"

"Yes."

**ENG:** "I love you not only for what you are but for what I am when I'm with you."

Sky could only raise his watery eyes in astonishment, letting the big man gently stroke the corner of his eye.

"What I am today and what you see. Whether it's warm, gentle, fatherly, or whatever, it's because I have you Sky standing right here, in front of me, in my embrace. I don't just love you as Sky but I love you for turning me into a better person, someone who knows what love is, and I will treasure that the best I can."

Sharp faces leaned down until their foreheads were close together.

"My family, my love..."

The lips pressed a kiss on the thin lips, firmly emphasizing the feeling to the heart.

"It's all you, Sky."

Once more, Sky's clear tears rolled down in streams.

He didn't want to cry but cried, and threw himself into a tight hug like a helpless child.

Sky, over the years he's gotten stronger but he still has weak parts, and the person keeping those parts together is this guy.

"I also love you, Phii Pai."

"Wah? Don't you have any profound words for me?" But the man in a good mood is still the same person who teases and jokes.

Sky knew the other party wanted him to smile but could only sob.

"I can only tell you this."

And this man's answer made him love more and more every day.

"This is enough."

Phii Pai is saying that his feelings are known.

*This is enough.*

"I'm stupid."

"Hahaha, I didn't say that."

"Phii, you didn't say it but I know."

In the bedroom, Sky was lying on the bed with his lover's arm, talking about the day's events.

This is after the sentiment has passed.

"So what if you are stupid? I love you stupid or not."

Like Phii Pai said he was stupid but yeah, really stupid.

"I'm really sorry. I even thought that I would propose to you Sky in the future but you are still chasing me to have a new wife. Sigh, my Pai's little heart is so mean."

"Read too many novels? That is such a lousy line."

"It's because I am looking for sweet words to express that I love my wife."

The person who listened to it let out a smile.

It was so cute that the big man's eyes glowed, draped his arms over his legs, and arranged for his lover to be a bolster, his sharp face tucked into the crook of his neck like a fang.

"How do you think I want to be a father? Just nowadays when the family steals your time, I still go crazy. If children are stealing the time when I should be with you again, I will not be a warm father, I will be a ruthless father."

"Why? Will you hit your son?"

Prapai made a sly face, then...

"Ugh, Phii Pai."

He pinched his wife's nipple.

"I will not hit my son, better hit my wife." Prapai said that his voice was lower than usual, deliberately teasing him by lightly stroking his erect nipple until Sky quickly grabbed his hand.

"The children are sleep in the next room Phii Pai."

"It's okay, this is **the parents' quality time**."

"Phii Pai." Sky tried to dissuade him, even though he knew it didn't work out.

The way his cute person stared at him made the young man sigh loudly, laying down and hugging him.

"I wondered if looking after the twins I will not have some quality time with my wife, now I know that fact. Today was completely crazy, tomorrow morning I'll send them back right away."

Sky knows that his lover is saying that.

This person was very worried about the people around him that he brought the children to sleep here because he was afraid they would let him stay with Phii Pering. Therefore, even if he threatened to throw it away, it wasn't true

but when he looked at his pouting face with sharp eyes that were touching, his karma's heart softened.

Really weak since Phii Pai said that he knew he was thinking too much but didn't want to pressure him to speak, waited for him to be ready, and said it himself.

How will other people look toward Phii Pai? He should know very well what kind of person this person is.

"One round."

"Hmm?"

Prapai's wide eyes instantly bounced like a bee.

Hey, did Sky think he saw Phii Pai's ears and tail popping? uh, fangs growing from him?

"Two rounds."

"Do you want it or not?"

Prapai narrowed his eyes but Sky fought back to tell him how much he had, and that...

"Want it, one round three positions and we have a deal."

"Phii Pai, mmmhpf!"

Angrily, Sky thought about punching but he didn't, the cunning man quickly put his lips down, and soon the chatter turned into a groan. As if a big man wants to prove that one round with multiple positions, plus a long hold from cumming is really possible!

...

As soon as the sunlight shone through the curtains, the twins opened their eyes drowsy as if they had been awakened. The little kids who were trying to

get acquainted with where they were, as soon as they figured it out, the two pairs of clear eyes met, and a wide smile suddenly opened up.

"Uncle Pai." Melvin spoke first.

"Phii Sky." Then Mila continued.

That's it, the little boy attached to Phii Sky's lovely uncle flicked the blanket, rolled off the bed, and ran duke into the master bedroom. A small hand manages to turn the knob that is not locked.

There was a large bed where two people were sleeping soundly, and the twins turned to look at each other.

Then...

Jump!

"Uncle Pai, wake up!"

"Ouch!"

Melvin the bad boy climbed up to the foot of the bed, took aim, and jumped down on top of his uncle loudly, causing Prapai to widen his eyes, jumping up in shock.

"Hmm, what Phii Pai." As Sky turned sleepily, he slowly opened his eyes to see... round clear brown eyes.

"Good morning, kha."

"Hey, Mila? How did you enter?"

"Through the door."

The child answered innocently, causing Sky who was as startled as his lover to his heart.

Nay, he is not an abyss to the answer but an abyss that they were butt naked beneath the sheets.

**ENG**"Uncle Pai? Play with me. Hurry up! Hurry up!"

"Okay, I know. Don't jump, stop."

It was then that Prapai turned to Sky, and said in a tone of despair.

"Sky, do you still think I really want to have children?"

*The question that Sky also averted his gaze because he thinks they have the same idea. But now the most stressful thing is not who the father is but how to explain two men sleeping naked together!*

*Sky sees their fatherhood journey as still a long way off.*

## **Chapter 14: Unfaithful!**

"Shall we go see the juniors today?"

"Your work is finished; my classes are not over."

"People only have one life, don't be too stressed about it my friend, what about you Rain."

"In case you forgot, you bastard, I have husband already."

*Inside the classroom of the 4th Year architecture children, amongst the after school conversation. The now confident Rain addressed them word by word to the group of friends, slowly and clearly emphasizing each other to remind them that he already had an obsessive boyfriend. What are you going to invite him to watch the juniors for? Are there any good deeds left?*

"..."

And that made the good Sikh make a wry face at him and replied...



"We are looking for juniors who will come to work at the club, not looking for a new husband, or friends."

That's it, the whole room fell silent, and...

"Hahahahahaha."

"Oh, news? Damn it, Rain thought of that again."

"Asshole! Rain's face is red as a monkey's ass, you guys."

*It wasn't just the group that laughed wildly at the little friend's face. But it means the whole room turns to look with one eye on it and laughs, funny that he's confident but funnier that his thoughts are completely off topic.*

*Well, we already know that you've got a divine husband but you don't have to say it too often.*

*Not only the Fourth Years who know it, even the Third Years, the Second Years, and even the First Years kids know it!*

*His husband comes to pick him up several days a week, who wouldn't know?*

Pruut!

This time, Rain raised his hand and pointed at his friend in embarrassment.

"You teased me, you deliberately misunderstood me."

"You're stupid, don't blame your friends." Sikh rolled his eyes back until Rain gritted his teeth.

The other friends then turned their attention back to their own affairs because the sight of the little handsome fellow arguing with the handsome Class Year president was such a familiar scene that they were too lazy to listen to it.

Seeing that he couldn't fight, Rain turned to his best friend instead.

"Kai, help me please."

Fip.

"What can I help you with?"

Sky, who was reading a book, glanced at him, then turned the pages and read on.

"Ah, I can't tease you anymore but you Kai, you're handsome now, you have such pretty skin.

Phii Pai takes good care of you?"

Sikh changed his target, raised his hand to rub the tip of his chin, and made a thoughtful pose as he looked at the vice president.

This one, he really thinks that now it looks good and looks good.

How was Sky in the past? In the first year, he was good but he likes to be quiet and work hard, not outstanding. But when he is dating Phii Pai? He has an aura maybe, he's more prominent, more attractive, and accidentally felt more handsome too. Did he realize that many juniors were aiming for him?

Well, it's just people who don't know he already has the owner, those who already know and make that fierce eye contact don't dare.

"Mmm, very good too."

However, Sky was different from Rain in that he didn't squirm, the person reading the book responded simply with his eyes staring at the English text in front of him.

The group of friends turned to meet each other's eyes, and then... looked up.

"Are you reading a foreigner's poem again?" Rain was the first to speak.

Regarding Sikh and Po who failed English, they just skewed their mouths.

"I haven't taken my English textbook yet. But you, what poem are you reading?"

This time Sky raised his head to meet his friend's eyes and closed the book he was reading.

"Right now, I just like it." He just replied and didn't explain further, since Phii Pai used the words in the poem to declare his love to him, Sky became more interested in these things.

Especially when he knew that the phrase that Phii Pai used to say was a popular phrase that some couples use to say their wedding vows, the more he liked it.

It means a lot to both of them.

During the months that passed he became addicted, so keep reading.

Besides, the books he was reading were taken from Phii Pai's library, he later bought so many books that he was described as a loveless eldest man, becoming a love frenzy.

Hey, Phii Pering, who is currently studying abroad, often calls to tease him.

"By the way, you don't read manga these days." As you can imagine, in the past whenever Kai was available, he held his phone and updated on what new manga came out but now almost Don't touch it."

At the question, Sky turned his head and sighed.

"Do you think that I have time?"

"Mmmh, no."

"Yes! A manga that I like has a movie coming out in the theater. I haven't had time to watch it yet and it's out in theaters."

Sky said very sadly. If this was during the semester break, he would have slept and watched cartoons until the end of the season and updated himself on

everything new, and would have booked movie tickets with limited gifts to sit in the cinema alone.

But now let's not just talk about the movie, he hasn't seen the face of his boyfriend yet.

"The manga movie that you said you'd go and see."

"Well, I probably won't see it in the end." Sky sighed and put the book in his pocket.

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to see the professor; didn't the professor make an appointment? You too, Sikh, up."

Sky turned to nudge the friend who was gesturing in the lecture chair, so reluctant that he wanted to scold him because you were like this, so I didn't have time to do something stupid.

Creep, Creep.

It was then that the vibrating sound of the phone caught his attention instead.

**...This week I'm stuck at work, I probably can't go to you anymore...**

Sky's little heart suddenly dropped, he admitted that he wanted to meet him very much too but he knew that this was even better because he also had something to do that he typed back.

**...It's okay, Phii Pai...**

He says it's okay but his heart... misses him to death.

"Pai, is there something wrong with you?"

*At the same time, Prapai was also standing still staring at the phone screen, his face expressionless, only his eyes flickering, and it was enough for the beautiful girl next to him to call out.*

The young man put the phone in his pocket and turned to smile at the caller.

"Nothing, what did you say just now?"

"It's about this Sunday, where should we meet?"

"Let me pick you up, shall we?"

Prapai smiled at him, turning his attention to the other party.

"It's okay, I don't want to bother."

"Let me pick you up."

The answer, if Sky were here, wouldn't she shed tears or he would have split the giant's chest.

Phii Pai was acting strange.

This was what had been in Naphon's head all week. Even though they hadn't met at all because each other was busy, usually, the big father would always call, sometimes even calling while still in the company but these days apart from the message saying good night They hardly ever spoke to each other.

Which is weird then.

Sky told himself that Phii Pai must be tired. By the way, they haven't been dating for a month or two, the sweet period is long gone. But even though his heart was not beating fast every time he was close, Phii Pai was always consistent, always doing something for him but this time...

**...I'm stuck in a meeting...**

**...today I have an appointment at home, probably I will be late, maybe I won't call...**

**...I am stuck with the customer...**

**...The twins told me to go play with them...**

**...my father made me go to another province for work instead...**

*And many more excuses that many days have come to mind.*

*It's nothing, it's that the person has a stick on their back so they can't help but be suspicious. Phii Pai did all that Kai had done before.*

*When he misunderstood years ago and asked to break up with Phii Pai, he did this message saying he was busy, inconvenient, not having to see each other, and again, blah, blah, blah, and then ended up asking for break up over the phone, and that made Sky weirdly uncomfortable.*

*No, he didn't think that Phii Pai was thinking of breaking up, Phii Pai wasn't him that detoured the world. If this person doesn't love him anymore, Phii Pai will be man enough to come and tell him directly; And such a serious person might ask to take care of him for the rest of his life? Even if we are not together anymore.*

*So, probably not break up but...*

"You are thinking too much Kai, I know Phii Pai won't do anything behind your back."

Sky brushed his uneasiness away, turning his attention to what was going on.

Phii Pai's birthday is approaching now, and Sky must be like many people who want to do something for their lover but he can't figure it out.

His boyfriend is wealthy, has a stable job, has a comfortable income, and can buy whatever he wants without thinking twice. Where will he have an influential friend like Phii Phakin?? Phii Pai therefore always has what he wants, which may have people envious that he has a good boyfriend but think of someone who has to find a gift for a good boyfriend.

It's hard.

Phii Pai has a hobby. He likes cars but Sky doesn't know one bit about it.

Besides, what are you doing to make him happy? Is it okay to draw a picture on the superbike Phii Pai? That one, Phii Phayu's garage should definitely do better.

And he took this worry to talk to Phii Graf.

Oh, why not Rain, seriously, how can someone like him help?

Not to insult my friend but I can guess in the future that the idea must be something he can't do or doesn't want to do.

*'Anything that expresses our feelings, even if you just tell him you love him, he'll be*

*happy.'*

Although the answer was abstract, Sky understood. Phii Graf is also dating someone who has everything, to do something, or to prepare a surprise that is very difficult because the other person probably knows it.

Overall, thinking back to the most basic would be the most relevant.

And that allowed Sky to do something he hadn't done in a long time.

"Hope, you will like it."

Sky smiled to himself, touching the thing in front of him.

Regarding Phii Pai, this will be nothing.

"I have missed you so much, missed you badly... mwaah!"

It's probably nothing really.

Sky calmly told himself because a week later, the busy person found time to meet him until he finally carried a handful of sweet and savory dishes. As soon as he saw his face, the man with busy hands straightened up and gave him a huge kiss on his cheek, using the tip of his nose to rub back and forth against his nose Swipe!

"I also miss you, Phii."

Of course, Sky did not hesitate to raise his hands around his lower back, lifted his head, and said a faint voice of longing, and that made the people's hearts twitch.

"Just a moment."

Prapai pulled away and put down his things, then opened his arms, his eyebrows furrowed at him.

That's all, Sky went into a nostalgic embrace.

"Kiss...um...kiss..."

The next second, their lips met, touching so close that there was no gap, longing for warmth that had been away for more than two weeks. The hot tip of the tongue pierced inward, clinging to the soft tongue, running along the gum line; Then rubbed against the palate until the man received a kiss, a moan rumbled in his throat, and the bright tongue sent a frenzy to demand more.

His big palm slipped to wrap around the thin white back, stroked his waist, and jerked toward him until Sky jumped.

However, Sky had not yet parted from his lips.

Their kiss may be sweet at first but turns fiery the next, so clear that liquid seeps down the rim of their mouths. Both hands shifted to pull the young lover's short cut hair closer and closer.

"Again, another kiss." Sky whispered, and put his lips together again.

He missed Phii Pai so much, missed him so much that he came to his room, even though he had hidden a secret in the closet.

"I give you as much as you want." Prapai replied in a low voice, it was so trembling that my heart trembled.



Swipe!

"Phii Pai!"

*It was then that Prapai bent down and scooped up his lover's thighs until Sky had to hurriedly lift his two legs to cling to Prapai's hips, calling out in shock but only looking down to find a sly grin.*

"Let's continue on the bed."

And that made the white person who was now completely red, bent down to press a kiss on the mouth quickly.

"Just a bed? Phii Pai."

"If you provoke me like this, don't expect to sleep at all. I have been suppressing my need to blow work just to come make love to you for two weeks." Prapai said, walking toward the bed.

At that moment Sky dropped himself and hugged him tightly around his neck, whispering in his ear.

"So, you think it is just you Phii Pai that needed to suppress his needs or what?"

He, too, couldn't stand it; he wanted to gyrate in bed with Prapai all the time.

And that made Prapai lose his calm immediately.

...

"Khrap? Just a moment."

*Didn't he just say that Phii Pai wouldn't be fine?*

*Yes, Sky just thought that a few hours ago but...*

"Just a moment."

Waking up in the middle of the night to the ringing of the phone, with the suspicious look of the lover who hurriedly answered the call and got up from the bed, walked out onto the balcony also caused the person who woke up at the same time but acted as if to sleep and slowly opened his eyes. He opened his eyes and looked toward the balcony, and saw that the big man was talking on the phone with his hands cupped in whispers.

Suddenly, he remembered the social media caption that he had seen before.

## **BEHAVIOR WHEN YOUR BOYFRIEND IS UNFAITHFUL.**

### **...SECRETLY TALKING ON THE PHONE...**

Sky closed his eyes again, trying to listen but because it was too far away, he couldn't hear the conversation on the balcony. As his mind tried to convince him that Phii Pai just didn't want to wake him up, even though he knew very well the past if it's late in the middle of the night, Phii Pai will answer the call right there, after talking, he will go back to hugging him.

### **...WON'T LET YOU LOOK AT HIS PHONE...**

When it starts to poke one thing in my mind, it seems like a basket of suspicions will follow.

Every time, Phii Pai is rarely addicted to the phone, only when he likes to call him. But if they were together, this guy was the one who rarely even played on his phone but today was by his side all the time.

Sky is not a boyfriend who asks to see his lover's phone, he never interferes with his lover's personal affairs. Although Phii Pai honestly told him the access code, he never clicked it once, now he understood why some people like to look at their boyfriend's phone so much. Because now he was so curious as to who was calling.

Crunch.

Feed!

As soon as he heard the balcony door open, Sky hurriedly closed his eyes again, pretending to be in a deep sleep, feeling the bed collapsing next to him and a warm hand gently caressing his hair.

Kiss!

Phii Pai pressed a kiss to his forehead, then the warmth broke away, followed by the sound of water in the bathroom.

Sky opened his eyes again, turned to the closed bathroom door, and his damn eyes glanced at the cell phone the owner had put back by the bed.

*Open it and see, I want you to know.*

A voice sounded in his head.

*Are you crazy? Phii Pai is being unfaithful to you.*

Another voice intervened.

*If you open it, you will know for sure that you think too much.*

The sound of arguing rises.

But if Phii Pai knows that you think like this, Phii Pai will feel bad.

Then it seemed that the last sound would win. Every thought was overwhelming, he had never trusted Phii Pai, had thought that the other party was insincere, had hurt by breaking up, had done everything but Phii Pai was always by his side, man. That person repeats that...Sky loves you, Phii Pai!

Damn it!

A person who doesn't like to say swear words in his heart did, then he rolled over to lie down and pulled the blanket over his eyes. 'You have to trust'

Sky told himself so and closed his eyes to the sound of the bathroom door opening, and less than a minute later, the tall figure who had cooled from the shower returned to embrace him again.

It was so cold that his body relaxed, unlike his heart which heated up every minute.

*It's okay, Kai. It's all okay.*

*Naphon has one bad habit. No, actually he had many bad habits but the most is when he thinks too much. He would do whatever it took to forget that feeling, just like when Phii Pai flirted with him in Second Year, he'd thrown himself into his work until he fell down. This time the same.*

*Because he chooses to trust his lover, he has to divert his thoughts, and he does something else by throwing himself into the current project.*

*Many people say that Kai will graduate with honors but he still wants to make it better.*

*Sky is now thinking about next year's graduation project. He consulted seniors and talked to teachers until everything was roughly in his head. And this year's assignment came out well, so he spent some time teaching first year juniors who came to take charge of the club activities because next year he intends to let go of everything.*

*Sky had to think about whether to continue with study or work.*

*Others said there was still a year left but he replied that there was only one year left.*

*That's it, Kai thinks systematically, thinks far, and is careful with everything.*

*Starkly different from a best friend who still lives his life day by day.*

***'Anyway, I can give Ma and Pa and Phii Phayu a degree.'***

*Rain is like that and he can survive on it, Rain is much stronger now than he was a year ago.*

*Now he is not afraid of anything, I don't know if it's because he's in a relationship with Phii Phayu or not. His mind is stronger than many of his*

*peers, so don't worry about him, worry about yourself.*

Sky thought, looking at what had been left behind.

Phii Pai's gift is almost done.

When he saw it, he couldn't help but smile.

Another thing...

"Tomorrow is my birthday." Sky smiled.

As it was close to Phii Pai's birthday, it was also close to his birthday.

After dating, they were surprised because we were actually born in the same month. He was born on the first of the month, and Phii Pai was born late in the same month. When calculating the ages, it was said that Sky was born earlier than him and he was Prapai big brother, and whenever he said this, Phii Pai didn't want to hear it every time.

'I don't want Sky to think I'm younger.'

Well, he is really older than him.

And tomorrow is his own birthday.

At first, Sky intended to spend this year's birthday with his father, since his birthday seldom falls on a holiday. But his father doesn't want him to be tired from traveling back and forth, and at the end of this month, his father will go to Bangkok to see him again.

Also...

***"As a father, I won't interfere with children's happiness, say hi to Pai."***

*His father already knew he was gay.*

*His father knew from the moment those ad things happened to him. So when he took Phii Pai to meet his father. Even though he didn't have to say*

*a word, his father just turned to look toward Phii Pai and said...please look after my child nah.*

*That's all, Sky already knows that his father knows, he understands that his father supports him.*

*Only that is enough.*

*This year Sky intended to spend his birthday with Phii Pai, and they have an appointment tonight.*

*He's going to stay in Phii Pai's room and wake up to Happy Birthday to each other, so, Sky intends to finish Phii Pai's gift today as well.*

That's what the little boy thought until...

Creep, Creep, Creep.

Rain is calling.

Sky glanced and sighed.

"What's wrong with you again?"

Did he lose to Phii Phayu, or got scolded by Phii Phayu.

**[Kai, hurry up and follow the location I sent you. Hurry up.]**

His friend's irritated voice caused him to furrowed his eyebrows.

"What's wrong with you again?"

**[Yeah, come quickly...]**

"Not coming, I'm busy."

**[Kai, you must come if you are my friend, you must come.]**

"Yeah, I'm your friend but I'm busy."

*He was Rain's friend but he insisted that he finish the gift today too.*

*Sky wiped his hands with a cloth, and held the phone in his ear, waiting to hear what came next.*

**[Kai, I saw Phii Pai with a girl!]**

*Thump!*

*Just like that, the phone fell out of his hand.*

## **Chapter 15: Surprise.**

The location that Rain had sent was a department store, which was supposed to comfort Sky not being a hotel but in reality, it had the opposite effect. Because he knows that Phii Pai will never meet clients, people at the company, or working partners at the mall but if it's a hotel restaurant or a meeting room in a hotel that's another story. So, if Rain saw Phii Pai and the women here were only personal matters.

Phii Pai has a lot of friends, both men and women, who Rain sees may just be friends.

He consoled himself all the way, as soon as he stepped into the cab, what he told the driver was.

'Step on it, Phii.'

How good is it that I can still hold back the last sentence in time that I'm going to break up with my boyfriend?

Now he didn't know if he was angry, sad, or disappointed. But deep inside he still believed that Phii Pai wasn't that kind of person, and Rain thought too much.

Of course, Rain may rant about everything but if it's about his friends, he'll also think about whether it'll make them uncomfortable or not. So, he must have seen something sure Phii Pai was cheating, otherwise it wouldn't have snitched.

"Crazy!"

He had been thinking about it for hours.

In his chest, it was as hot as someone who had attached a hot iron rod.

"This way, Kai."

He ran up to the top floor of the department store and took a long step through the escalator two steps at a time, his best friend who was waiting before then waved his hand until he had to take a long step toward it. A pair of beautiful eyes swept around to see where his own person was.

"What are you wearing?"

"Where is Phii Pai?"

At a time like this, who cares that he's walking the mall wearing his clothes at home, Sky coldly asked until his best friend turned pale, and he hurriedly stuffed a movie ticket into his hand.

"I already bought a ticket for you. Just now I saw Phii Pai disappearing in there with the girl, and you know the movie theater with the bed, right? Uh, what do most people do in bed?"

Swipe!

Sky crushed the ticket in his hand, making eye contact with his best friend who had taken three paces back.

"Uh, I calm down."

*Fuck calm down I want blood.*

Instead of answering, Sky flashed a cold gaze, to which Rain smiled dryly, rolled his gaze, and muttered softly.

"Good luck to you."



Now he ignored his friend's blessing because the young man turned around and took a long stride toward the cinema on the ticket page immediately.

Although outwardly Sky remained calm, not riotous, not rioting, his face terribly calm but inside he was fearful, worried, and unwilling to see the evil sight therein. But he knew that if it was true, he had to see it with his own eyes because his heart would never believe that person would betray his trust.

Phii Pai made Sky trust someone again, he couldn't believe that person would destroy it with his own hands.

*Yes, if it was anything else, Sky would figure out something was not right.*

*He would immediately question why he had entered the cinema without a ticket inspector clipping his ticket.*

*Why is it that when he comes in, he can't hear any movies that are showing?*

*Why was the whole cinema silent as if there were no customers?*

*He would have immediately thought of it, if it was about other person But when it comes to Phii Pai, it seems like the calm person would be senseless.*

Priip!

"Happy birthday , you~, Happy birthday, too, you~~.

Happy birthday.

Happy birthday.

Happy birthday, to you ~."

"!!!"

Suddenly, the cinema lit up like a movie just ended until Sky who was gazing into the darkness was startled; Before he turned into shock, a man's singing

voice sounded. The voice that even if he closed his eyes to hear it, he knew who it was.

It was so familiar that he knew right away.

"Phii...Pai."

Sky just stood there with his mouth gaping, looking at a large man (who his friend said was unfaithful) holding a cake custom made in the shape of his favorite manga character. Above it was the text **Happy Birthday My Love My Sky**, and two candles were planted on that person who looked straight at him with loving eyes, his lips smiling coolly.

Phii Pai is very handsome, so very handsome. Even if the other party is not wearing the favorite dark suit like he used to.

Prapai approached him one step at a time, singing a happy birthday song.

"Happy birthday to you~ Happy birthday to you~~.

Happy birthday.

Happy birthday.

Happy birthday to you~ happy birthday very happy my love."

The person who gave him a gentle smile, and handed the cake to his face.

"..."

*Damn, why is the image blurry? Why can't I see Phii Pai's face clearly?*

"Why are you crying? I made you cry again?"

When Phii Pai spoke, he realized he was crying.

Sky didn't know if he was relieved, delighted, or happy, maybe it all came together until he wiped his eyes back and forth until Phii Pai said in a soft voice...

"Make a wish and blow the cake first."

That's why Sky closed his eyes.

*...May Phii Pai be happy, may Phii Pai be healthy, and may Phii Pai always be by my side...*

*Sky thought to himself before blowing out the candle.*

...

"We want to eat cake soon."

He didn't notice that there were other people there until Phii Pai handed a woman a big cake to pick it up but before he could ask, a warm thumb moved gently to rub the corner of his eye.

"Don't cry yet, my surprises are not over yet."

Sky immediately blinked around, and he had just discovered that the movie theater was now adorned with his favorite manga series decorations. Even the bed in the middle of the movie theater has a cartoon patterned bolster that has just been released in the movie, everything has only his favorite things that he wants to ask.

Dung Dung Dung!

"Come on, let's watch a movie."

But before he could speak, Prapai pushed the smaller man onto the bed, just as the loudspeakers of the cinema rang for its worth, and on the screen were showing images of...

"The manga movie that I wanted to see?"

*The movie that you missed until you thought that you would have to wait for streaming is now showing on the screen. Sky turned to look at the person next to him, to which the warm hearted man made a foolish joke.*

"Yeah, I heard that you really want to see it. I, as a good boyfriend, brought you to watch it."

Phii Pai acted like it was not difficult but this is a whole movie theater decorated for his birthday party. And all of that just because he said he wanted to see it.

"You need to stop thinking about other matters, watch first."

Seeing the lovely man so speechless, Prapai pulled his lover's arm to lie down on his chest, wrapping his hands around his head so that he could play with his soft hair. His sharp eyes turned to look at the person in his embrace who was still staring back with his eyes stuck in the corner of his mouth, giving him a kind smile.

"Sky, you must tell me what the story was like before the movie, I don't know anything."

*Damn, how wide is he smiling?*

*Sky thought and immediately brushed it off because how wide he smiled was his business when he was so happy. Why would he overthink it? So, his clear voice said clearly about the content before coming to this sector, plus he can tell Prapai who this character is, who, who.*

*His expression was so happy that the person, who had intended to arrange a birthday party for him, smiled broadly.*

*Even though... before Prapai was almost a murderer.*

*Yep, he's the one who convinced Rain to bring Sky here, today. Because he knows his boyfriend is smart, if he invites him Sky will know for sure that he's planning a birthday surprise, and if it's on the day, Sky will know what he's up to, last year it was like that.*

*This time, the young man wanted to arrange a surprise that his boyfriend would not know for sure.*

*He wanted to see a shocked expression, wanted to see the dazzling look in his eyes as he turned to him; And if possible, he would like the little boy to come in and kiss him.*

*Well, he knows that the latter is difficult.*

*But everything almost went wrong when Rain said he was with a woman.*

***'Why do you say that? What if Sky misunderstood me?'***

*He yelled at him but what Phayu's stupid boy did was laugh dryly at him.*

*'Hahaha, well I'm out of my mind, he says he was busy. If I force him to come, he'll know. Kai is smart, come on Phii Pai, I'm good enough just to let him come here. The rest Phii Pai, you can take care of yourself.'*

Yeah, this kid threw the mess to him.

Well, maybe he was wrong for relying on Rain.

Hey, Prapai could hear Phayu's laughing sound in his head.

*'I can think about it.'*

Prapai sighed, then turned to look at the man who was enjoying his favorite cartoon and finally smiled.

It's all right, as long as Sky can smile, just having to explain is fine.

This year's birthday was the happiest one for Sky.

It may not be the most memorable day, as it must have been ten years before my parents were together but Sky can confirm that this year has been a very happy one. Especially after the movie is over.

"Happy birthday son." And his father, who should be in Lopburi, walked in as the movie ended to wish him a happy birthday and Sky was almost in tears again.

"I asked your father to help me. Otherwise, this year I would have someone run away and go home."

Prapai came over on his back, his hands wrapped around his waist, he rested his chin on Sky's head unashamedly on the shoulder of the adult who was standing in front of him. Jokingly said that Sky's mouth gaped even more.

"Thank you for organizing the event for Kai."

"It's okay. Father in law, this is my duty."

*The two, a father in law and a son in law talked to each other until Sky looked left and right.*

*Here, everyone knows everything except him, right?*

"Damn Rain!!"

That's when a smart person understands everything, the kind that he doesn't have to listen to previous stories.

As he roared, Phii Pai was laughing.

"It's Rain's issue, by now he probably ran back home to escape guilt."

"So should we let everyone in?"

It was then that a beautiful woman in formal attire like slacks and blazer stepped in, a woman who gave Sky an endearing smile.

"Sky, this is Khun Imme, the event organizer. I asked her to help organize this event."

Imme smiled sweetly and handed over his business card in a very professional manner.

"I'm from Wedding Square. We don't just arrange a wedding but no matter how big or small the event, we're happy to serve you." Sky was amazed by

the person who sold the event so fluently and remembered the phone call that night.

*He didn't want Phii Pai to explain anything.*

*Honestly, he was so embarrassed that he almost opened the earth and jumped in to escape!*

"Okay, the event has just started, will you let Sky's friends come in?"

"By the way, is the host ready to see his friends?" Prapai bent down and asked, looking at the little boy covering his red face with his hands, and Sky nodded quickly.

Now what will happen will happen, come on.

After that, he learned that Phii Pai had invited his friend to celebrate his birthday in the cinema!

...

"Would you like some water?"

Within the big house, in Prapai's bedroom, Sky was standing on a balcony looking at the night sky. When a big man stepped in with a bottle of cold water and Sky reached out to receive it and open it but did not take a sip yet, only his eyes had left the sky to meet sharp eyes.

"Phii Pai, how did you do it?"

Even though he had already guessed everything, he couldn't help but ask loosely.

"Then why can't I do that?" Prapai rolled back, as he moved to stand behind his back, where he hugged his lover's waist, the tip of his nose pressed down on his soft cheeks lovingly.

"I just wanted to have a birthday party for my sweetheart, so I did it."

Again, this person likes to talk like everything is easy, even though Sky figured it was just too complicated.

As he stared hard, the big man acted as if sighing.

Prapai placed his chin on his lover's shoulder, raised his eyes to the sky, and began to speak.

"Last year you guessed my surprise, I just want to make you happy, I want to make you smile widely. This year I thought and thought again about what to do, and you told me that there is a movie that you would like to see. So, I got an idea, so I called my company organizer to talk to me, I told her that I want it to be a closed event, I want it to be a movie that you want to see.

Previously, I was busy because when she showed me a picture of the place, I couldn't imagine it would be to your liking, so I wandered around to look at the location along that route. And then there are details like what you like, what tone of decoration, what color, and what additional surprises you want. Even putting your picture on the screen in the theater was new to me."

Prapai went on and on before going on with the explanation.

"In the past, the company organized the event, the subordinates did it when organizing the event for my wife to see it herself, so I was all busy, besides..." A soft laughter sound next to my ear tickled my heart strangely. really.

"You know I suck at art; I couldn't do it myself without help."

No, even if Phii Pai isn't good at art? But if he doesn't pay attention to every detail, will it turn out like this?

"Remember Sky, you asked me if I was hiding anything, I shuddered with fear."

Sky thought for a moment before breaking out into a smile.

The morning after he saw Phii Pai out on the phone, he decided to ask.



'Phii Pai, is there anything you haven't told me?.'

Then the big man replied, 'How do you know?

'No, I told you everything, where did I lie to you, Sky.'

"At that time, I'm afraid of my wife, I'm afraid of where I'm just being considerate." A good humored person still speaks with a humorous tone but is it true?

Just then, seeing Sky look at him, he almost slipped out of his mouth. I know that I'm just very dubious.

"And why is this party the day before my birthday?"

"If it was your birthday, you would be able to guess it. Besides, today I let everyone celebrate with you first, tomorrow will be the day of the two of us...alone." Prapai said sarcastically.

The word two really meant two people, not including Sky's father, who was staying over at his parents' house today.

*Yes, I stole his son myself, whatever condemnation he has I can bear.*

Prapai told himself in his mind, then said in a lover's pleading voice.

"Phii, you didn't see me at all because of this matter, I'm not mad at you."

The person who was listening, suppressed his smile as best he could.

Seriously, who's going to get angry? There will only be more thought about what to do in return.

"Sigh."

He must have accidentally thought so loud that he sighed for Phii Pai to turn around and look at each other.

"What's wrong? You... don't like this, or I made the event look childish."

*The big man's eyes were worried, which if viewed from the perspective of a man who would turn 22 years old in a few hours. Organizing a movie plus manga event, arranged in a cartoon themed fight may be more suitable for children but Sky doesn't think so.*

*He doesn't care if anyone thinks the event is childish because that's all he likes.*

*Phii Pai probably doesn't care about cartoons or manga. But Phii Pai had listened to him every time he was talking about his favorite manga, what he was interested in and that man was attentively watching cartoons with him, turning to ask about unknown characters.*

*It was Phii Pai who agreed to celebrate a childish event with him.*

*Even if Phii Pai just said happy birthday, he was happy.*

*Phii Graf's words suddenly flashed into his head.*

**...Just tell him you love him, and he'll be happy...**

It's as simple as that.

Sky raised his sharp, uncertain look; before bursting out laughing because they seemed to think exactly the same.

*We just want to make the other person happy.*

"Phii Pai, come with me."

So, he doesn't need to wait for his birthday, since he wants him right now.

"Do I really have to close my eyes?"

"Yes, Phii Pai can't cheat too, you know I'm going to get angry right?"

"This? Threatening like this, how can I dare?"

After they drove up to Sky's dormitory in their pajamas, Sky did not hesitate to pull his young boyfriend into the room together. Sky dragged him to the middle of the room and ordered him to close his eyes, which did not fail the big man's hunger but he agreed to stand in the middle of the room with his eyes closed.

"Phii Pai, close your eyes first."

In the meantime, Prapai heard a rattling sound as if something was moving, a strange smell coming in. But he still stood there with his eyes closed and waited patiently.

"Can I open my eyes yet?"

*But he didn't complain that he would make annoying noises too, even though...he was excited.*

*He didn't know what it was but he's extremely excited.*

After several minutes, the young man felt Sky walking back to his side.

"You can open your eyes."

"If I open my eyes, will a snake come and bite me?"

"If you don't want to see, you don't have to see."

"Oh, I'm just kidding, I am opening them already, opening them."

The young man laughed deep in his throat, delighted to play with his boyfriend; As he slowly opened his eyes, at first, he was dazed for a moment as to what was in front of him but only for a moment because as soon as he saw it, his eyes flickered terribly on the frame.

In front of Prapai were an easel and a canvas frame, of which the most eye catching was the picture.

A large hand reached out for a light touch.

"That is me."

*Yes, the oil painting in front of him was him.*

*Prapai standing next to his trusty superbike.*

*A picture that details how happy he was when he was doing his hobbies but he thought it reflected him looking at Sky.*

*The man in the picture looks so happy.*

*It was then that he noticed something and had to lean his head in to look.*

*Below the picture is an English text that says...*

ENG "I love you not only for what you have made of yourself but for what you are making of me."

Sky spoke slowly one at a time, causing his sharp eyes to turn around again.

He saw his little boy smiling sweetly, uttering even sweeter words to immediately understand its meaning. Not only because it came from the verse where he once expressed his love for Sky but it seemed that this poem represented the depth of their deep feelings for both of them.

While Prapai not only loved Sky who was Sky, he loved him when he was with this little boy.

While Sky himself loved not only him for who he was but loved him for making Sky Sky what he is today.

Because **'we'** have us.

He didn't know how to express his feelings in words, for there were no words, or languages in the world that would be sufficient to describe his feelings for the boy standing in front of him.

"Phii Pai, are you crying?"

"Um, lately I'm a crybaby." Prapai said with tears in his eyes.

Just one oil painting but it's like Sky is saying he loves him with a million words, it goes straight into his heart, and he clearly feels it.

"I love you Sky so much."

His little sky smiled sweetly. Sky, who used to have sad eyes but was swept away by this wind of sadness, stepped forward, and wrapped his arms around his back, resting his face on his broad shoulders.

"At first, I intended to keep it as a surprise for Phii Pai on his birthday."

"Now I'm surprised."

"Well, I know."

Sky thought that it was right to give it to his lover now.

He understood why Phii Pai had been wasting weeks, coming up with plans for his happy birthday. Because just seeing Phii Pai's smile, seeing tears, and feeling the hug that tightly hugged him back made his heart beat so fast that it almost exploded from his chest.

Phii Pai just wanted to make him happy.

Sky just wanted to make Phii Pai happy.

"Now Phii Pai, you already know what I will do for your birthday."

"I'm looking forward to my birthday anyway."

"Even though I already know."

"Sky, whatever you do for me, I'm glad anyway."

**...Just tell him you love him, and he'll be happy...**

Sky came out of his shell because what Phii Graf said was right.

"What are you laughing at?"

"I'm happy and can't I laugh? Phii Pai." *The little man stepped back, stood with his hands behind his back and slightly raised his head, and gave him a smile.*

*So cute that he should be kissed.*

"Well, I want to know too, so I can laugh too."

"No, I am not telling."

When someone was fuming, Sky even more giggled, raised his hand, and rubbed Prapai's rough cheek.

"Let me finish coloring first, and I'll give you this present on your birthday Phii Pai. But Phii Pai, you already know it wouldn't be a surprise. The rest is just I want to say I love Phii Pai on your birthday. If only that..." Sky said and dragged his voice, and tilted his head to look. "Will you be happy?"

*And he knew the answer before the big man did.*

*The one who had a very wide smile put his hand on his cheek and pulled him into a hard kiss.*

"Sky, I'll wait for my gift."

"This piece or I say I love you."

"I'm a greedy person, I'll take both."

Sky even smiled until his eyes squinted, and asked in a pleasing voice, the way he would not have dared to ask if it had been Sky many years ago, on the day he was afraid to love.

"Phii Pai, stay with me forever, na."

*In the day when he was in darkness, in the day when he was afraid of everything, this man was the light that stepped in and led him through it*

*all.*

*Phii Pai made him who he is today, unlocking the identity that was once locked in a lock box to dare to step out again, someone who is ready to trust, someone who is ready to love and give his heart to someone.*

*Phii Pai is that someone.*

*A person who speaks with a firm voice.*

*"I promise."*

Tuk

Tuk Tuk...Tuk Tuk.

It was then that the clock on Sky's desk rang to indicate the dawn of a new day. Every time it reminded him to remind himself how many hours to work on the project before sending but this time it was the sound that Sky grinned because it seemed like someone was waiting for this time as well.

"Happy birthday."

*The man he accidentally gave, intended to say this as the first of his new year, this year may not be the most memorable birthday but trust me it will be the happiest.*

*He doesn't know the future, they might not celebrate like this every year but he believes one thing.*

*Phii Pai will always be by his side.*

"Thank you."

*The little sky only told the wind but like the wind it understood.*

*Their sharp faces leaned in to give each other a sweet kiss.*

*So, this year's birthday ended happily like that.*

...

"Kai, I'm sorry, I could not come up with an excuse. You're the one who won't come out here until I have to say that Phii Pai was unfaithful!"

"So, of course, don't run away."

"Fuck no! If I sit still, you kill me."

*But it won't be over until one day Sky kicks Rain!*



*The story of the birthday was like that.*

## **Chapter 16: Travel.**

"Do you think someone could get tricked by their boyfriend to go abroad?"

"Maybe but definitely not me."

"Well, probably not you."

*Hello everyone, I'm Rain, the most handsome man of my class year. Everyone must have read this before, what I talked about with my best friend Kai, right? If you don't see it, it's like above, yes that's it. Few lines above, so I just want to assure everyone that people like me have grown and can't be tricked by Phii Phayu easily.*

*LOL, especially to travel to a foreign country, no way. I'm not that stupid.*

*So, I would like to ask everyone if your boyfriend tells you to pack your bag and follow quietly, what would you do?*

*Regarding me?*

"Not true!"

"True story Rain."

"No, Phii, you are definitely joking with me."

"Why would I even joke about it?"

"No way, impossible!"

"Huh, believe whatever you want to believe, I am going to sleep first. You can sleep now or you won't have energy."

*Yes, I just laughed at my best friend that there's no way, I just assured everyone that it's impossible but yes! Everyone, right now...I'm on a plane that's going to...Japan!*

*Bastard! How can I be here?!*

*If you've ever watched cartoons, you would probably have clearly imagined me clinging to the windshield of an airplane and opening my mouth to an imaginary howl, well, I'm doing that.*

*How can I be up here?!*

*Stop! Just don't think I've been poisoned.*

*No, of course, everyone knows that the man next to me is Phii Phayu who has already rolled over in the business class seat. Well that's it, Phii Phayu didn't poison me, didn't faze me, Phii Phayu just said...*

**'Let's travel.'**

What? Just traveling? We have been together for many years, have we never traveled together?

We went together on a private island for 3 days and 3 nights and have not done it yet. With just travel, come on, let's go travel!

You guessed it, I was extremely excited, happily packed my bags, then walked into the car that Phii Phayu drove me, took me to the airport, and walked into the departure hall with ease.

But yes, I didn't ask Phii Phayu where he is taking me?

I just followed Phii Phayu who took me to check in. Oh, I handed in my documents, I forgot why I used my passport. By the way, where did Phii Phayu get my passport from? and then followed into the gate. Actually, I should have thought about why I had to go through immigration but I haven't flown anywhere for a long time so I'm a bit forgetful.

Wherever Phii Phayu was walking, I followed. I couldn't hear or read anything because I was wearing headphones to listen to music. I knew it again and was already sitting on the plane until...

"I want to go to Disneyland."

"But I want to go to Universal."

I immediately took off my headphones, and suddenly heard the children sitting in the front row talking. I still wonder where in Thailand there are these two amusement parks? Or I missed the news, and then someone opened a new theme park in Thailand? So, I turned to Phii Phayu to ask what I heard, so what do you know?

Handsome (yea, my boyfriend is handsome, do you want me to call him an ugly guy) was already looking at me and smiling.

"It's good that Rain is my boyfriend." hearing that...

Ha!?

"And good thing I love you, Rain."

*Damn it, my face flushed wow.*

"Why did you suddenly tell me you love me?"

That's it, why did you say you love me in the middle of the plane?

I asked him, and Phii Phayu burst into laughter until the other side of the seat turned to look; before he revealed it to me.

"Rain, did you JUST realize that we were going to Japan?"

"..."

I looked at him.

"..." He looked at me.

Then...

"Haa!!!"

"You are slow."

*I cried so loudly that I had to snap and cover my mouth, suddenly turned around to look at others, then I turned to look toward Phii Phayu again. Now everyone can go back and read the events above that we were arguing about.*

*After speaking, Phii Phayu pulls up the blanket that the airline offers before falling asleep, refusing to continue answering my question.*

*I'm shocked, shocked.*

*That's why I want to ask everyone if... have you ever been fooled by a boyfriend to go abroad?*

*Regarding me?*

*Ah, I pictured Sky laughing at me, saying... I'm stupid.*

*Oei, not so much traveling with my husband but why is Sky ridiculing me!*

*That was the thought that swirled in my head as I sat awake for six hours on the plane.*

*Everyone doesn't think I'm stupid, right?*

*Is that right?*

*Right!*

*Fuuuck.*

*"Oh? You still make a face like that."*

*Inside Narita Airport, Phayu, who had just taken Rain through the checkpoint, immigration, stood and moved away from his exhaustion. At the corner of his eye, he noticed that his beloved boyfriend was staring at him with a weary look, his eyes bloodshot like a sleepless person, and it seemed that he would not blink.*

*He was staring like a haunted doll.*

*So, he asked with embarrassment.*

"Mmmh." Even now, Rain's sigh was still weird.

*There wouldn't be a day when he wasn't having fun with Rain.*

*There was no way he could really get tired of this little guy.*

*If it were anyone else, they would have asked all of them how many days have you gone where?*

*How do you go? What kind of clothes should I bring? But when he said that he would take Rain on a trip, his stubborn guy just smiled sweetly, and went back to pack his bags as he was told.*

*Rain didn't ask him anything and slowly followed him into the car. At first, Phayu intended to tell him when he was at the airport but when he saw the person who didn't care about anything other than his mobile phone, he didn't speak at all.*

*Even Sky knew he was going to bring Rain to Japan.*

*People generally have to ask where they want to travel.*

*I don't know if Rain trusts him too much or doesn't think anything of it.*

*Probably the latter.*

"Hahahaha."

That's it, Phayu couldn't help laughing, causing the eyes of many people who had already looked at Young Sir to look more.

Different from the busy person who pouted until his cheeks swelled and hit his chest loudly.

"Having fun teasing me?"

"Why then did you let me tease you."

He really never gets bored.

Phayu thought while looking at his lover's face that changed every minute, then thought that it was time to reconcile.

"Ah." Phayu puts his hand forward.

"What."

"Candy, people say you have to give candy to fussy children."

Rain smacked his hand loudly, his pouting heavier until he laughed even harder.

He swore that he could look at his boyfriend's face like this all day without boredom but apparently, he wasn't going anywhere today until he walked over and stood in front of him.

Phayu looked at the cute face [who argued that he was handsome] flicked to the side and gave him a smile, and then said with a sentence that he was sure that Rain would like it.

"Japan is the godfather of cosplay country...don't you want to see me wearing a yukata?"

Kwaak!

That's why he said Rain was never bored.

At this moment, his lover's eyes turned bright, almost spilling saliva. He did not completely conceal his desire until Phayu continued in a flat voice, even though he was laughing to death.

"And if you stop sulking, I can wear those leather jeans you bought for me."

"I am not sulking, Phii Phayu. Phii Phayu, you can take me anywhere!"

*As soon as he uttered the ultimate sentence, Rain grabbed his arm, nodded his head vigorously in submissiveness, and was so touched that the speaker*

*himself wanted to go back on his words.*

*Honestly, he kind of hated those jeans anyway.*

*Regarding the reason? He doesn't like Rain having sex play with anyone, even if it's him in his dreams, he doesn't like it.*

*Phayu in the dream wasn't really him, so why did he have to put on the damn pants that Rain wondered about?*

*Well, the Phayu in the dream should end.*

*The young man never gave a reason because it would sound silly.*

*He is jealous of himself in the dream.*

*He could swear his eyebrows twitched when he saw Rain spilling his saliva at the word jeans until he snapped his finger in the middle of his forehead.*

"It hurts. Oh yes, Phii Phayu, you're saying it's good when it hurts, right?"

"My boyfriend is easy to understand." Phayu laughs slowly, he likes Rain's quivering mouth, and he must have told him the reason for bringing him here. If it wasn't for Rain pointing his finger at the luggage belt and screaming.

"My bag."

Then he ran to pick up his bag, turned around, and smiled at Rain, wasn't that quick?

The way that Phayu was amused before the smile disappeared from the handsome face, did not diminish his good looks. On the contrary, this kind of solemn expression made the person who was already looking at him, even more, want to get to know him until Rain became indifferent.

But that handsome man secretly let out a soft sigh.

Maybe he didn't want Rain to graduate either.

But if he said it, there would be a riot.

"Can I take a picture for you?"

"I'll take it and I'll take a picture for you too, Phii Phayu put it on your IG, and tag Rain to take the picture."

Phayu looked at Rain with loving eyes because a few hours ago he still had cross eyes. But after entering Tokyo, depositing the luggage at the hotel, and going out for a walk, the person was tricked into taking photos non stop until people in Thailand already knew where they had been.

And when he volunteered to take a picture for him, the cute boy immediately smiled broadly but didn't hand out his phone.

"Model, stand in the middle of the frame, posing handsomely looking at the camera."

Looks like Rain still has a person stuck in the dream, even though it's been so long.

The cameraman then arranged for Phayu to stand with a view behind the Godzilla building in Shinjuku. He held the phone upside down, aiming to make his boyfriend look handsome.

"Are you satisfied yet?" After seeing Rain take many pictures, he still seems to be dissatisfied.

"Phii Phayu, can you let me go? Just this once."

Phayu doesn't know how to laugh at the guy who's about to lie on the floor and shoot but since Rain wants him to let him go, he just lets him. So, the young man pulled the rubber band off his hair with one pull and twisted his hair so that it would not obscure his face, which made Rain cry out of pleasure.

"Very good Phii Phayu, tilt your head a little, yes that's it."



His boyfriend seems to have a hand, did you forget that in the end, he took hundreds of photos and posted only one photo.

The young man then let Rain take the picture to his satisfaction, without Rain noticing that they were in the spotlight. As soon as he lowered the phone back to stand up straight, he could see the eyes of the girls looking at him.

Well, my boyfriend is handsome but don't look at him.

The little man felt silly but brushed it aside first, instead turning his attention to the picture in his hand.

I love him in every picture.

"Phii Phayu posted this photo with the caption 'My boyfriend took the picture for me' and tagged me too. No, I'll do it myself." Lately, Phayu didn't need to show off, he had someone ready to show him off. The love that is composing pictures on the phone is a reel.

"So handsome."

The little man murmured; Phayu smiled.

He already saw that someone was watching but he didn't care, since his attention was solely on Rain.

Therefore, sharp eyes are fixed only on the face of the lover's side. He looked at his brows that suddenly furrowed together, his nose that hung down, and his red lips that moved all the time until he couldn't help but gently brush his light hair behind his lover's ears.

"Thank you." Rain said without looking up, still interested in the picture of Phii Phayu.

"Phii Phayu, give me your phone."

When Rain asked, he gave it, looking at the boy who had sent the picture to his phone; then go to the application, press to upload a picture with a caption that the person is very proud of, tag himself, and done.

"Done. Ah, um..."

kiss!

As soon as Rain raised his head to hand the phone back to him, a sharp face leaned down to press a kiss on the soft mouth quickly and turned away to look at the little man's wild expression.

Cute.

A cute person whose cheeks keep turning red.

"Phii Phayu, there's a lot of people."

"But there are many people who don't know us."

Rain raised his head as if to understand.

Yes, even though he couldn't keep up with him in many matters but surprisingly, Rain was one of the few who could read his expression.

"Phii, you're saying you don't care?"

"Yep, I want you to focus on me this week."

*A person who can't scream and shout can only bite his lip, and look up at his lover.*

*The person who sent him smiled before returning to stand upright. A large hand gathered around his hair to tie it neatly out of sight, and that made Rain very wrong that they had come in early summer. Because Phii Phayu wears a short sleeved T shirt that fits his body, emphasizing his figure. When the big man lifts his arms, Rain sees the muscles moving, the bulging veins caused by strenuous exercise. The throat was so strong that Rain could see faint veins. He could even see the sweat dripping from his temples as he raised his boyfriend's head.*

*And just Phii Phayu lowered his head and gave him a smile like that.*

*Damn handsome.*

*On the first day, if Rain appreciated this person, today it has multiplied many times over.*

*If asked who was the craziest about Phii Phayu, he would have to answer that himself.*

"Did you fall in more love?"

Rain didn't know if his facial expression was too much because Phayu teased him.

"Crazy, why fall? We see each other every day."

"Hee."

Damn, he's good, even smiling.

So, Rain averted his gaze, turned to unlock his boyfriend's phone again, and scrolled through the comments from the picture he just uploaded while waiting for Phii Phayu to tie his hair up and that...

**...Phii Phayu, are you looking for a boyfriend, I'm ready to apply...**

**...Huh, tight muscles, ...**

**...Hey, where do you go without inviting me...**

**...Phii, I live in Tokyo, where are you...**

Comments came in so fast that it's scary, and the first comment that came was from a friend of his own class year. Rain wants to ask if he is doing this because he wants to annoy him, right?

Nowadays, he almost holds a sign around his neck to tell who his boyfriend is.

But the more Rain read, the more annoyed he became.

**...ouch, will we see a yukata set after hanbok or not...**

Is that set still going to be shown?! [\*.]

Kwak! No way!

"It's very attractive."

At first, he said he was handsome but now he was annoyed, Rain pushed the phone into his chest until speaking, Phayu almost picked it up.

"I'm going to buy ice cream."

Rain is angry, even though Phii Phayu didn't post the picture at that time; But his friends in the club posted it and there are still a lot of people who follow Phii Phayu, so don't expect me to make Phayu and him wear a yukata set and post it.

I'll keep it for my husband's collection!

Rain thought angrily as he lined up to buy a self serve sauce.

The line that made the angry people cool down.

Then why is he angry with Phii Phayu?

"That's right, why am I angry, Phii Phayu didn't do anything wrong." *He doesn't care if people see him talking alone. When they were in Thailand, he didn't care at all, why would he care here?*

*Because now the feeling of guilt hits him little by little when he keeps asking himself...why are you angry?*

*Phii Phayu took him to travel last year, and Phii Phayu didn't let those people comment.*

*When he calmed down, he thought he wanted to go back.*

*In the end, Rain didn't buy what he wanted to eat but walked back to his boyfriend to make fun of him.*

*Seriously! Phii Phayu was being hit on*

*However, the little person had to stand still when he walked back to Phii Phayu and found that...Phii Phayu was being hit on by a cute little Japanese girl.*

*Rain doesn't know what the short skirted cutie said because he couldn't hear it but Phii Phayu waving his hand in denial was enough for him to think for himself. So, the two legged Rain walked idly between the two of them, taking a deep breath to turn a handsome face from that girl.*

*Damn, Sky insists he's handsome but he's just crazy.*

*A person confident in his handsomeness said showed an attractive smile to the pretty girl in front of him and spoke.*

*That...*

ENG "He is my boyfriend."

"!!!"

*How is it? Are you stunned?*

*Rain thought with satisfaction after seeing the girl's face clearly frightened, and raised her hand to cover her mouth and looked at them back and forth until he had to raise his eyebrows.*

*This one is mine, obviously.*

"He, he he...oops, ha...hahaha."

The confident man furrowed his brows, feeling the touch of his wrist, followed by a trembling and laughter that seemed to be inconsolable. So, as he turned around to look at the disgustingly handsome face, Phii Phayu burst out laughing nonchalantly.

When Phii Phayu was with him like this, he never loved the deity of the group that the younger generation worshiped.

Phii Phayu said he never acted like a deity, and never wanted to be respected. He was already his own, others just raised him in an unknown way. Rain confirms that yes, no one really knows that Phii Phayu smiles easily, laughs easily, and is extremely teasing.

And here, is he teasing him again.

"What's Phii's wrong, where am I wrong?"

"Nah... Rain, you're not wrong...But I'm just saying...Hahaha, damn it..." Phii Phayu was laughing so hard that he had to stop laughing; before pointing out a hand toward a cute little girl standing blushing.

"She just came to ask for directions."

"..."

Yes, Rain stayed still.

"..."

The Japanese girl stays still too.

"Huh."

Only Phii Phayu laughed so hard that he wiped away his tears!

Smack.

That's it, all the blood gathered together on Rain's face, and the confidence flicked his arm from Phayu like something hot.

"I am going back to the hotel!"

Then he made a big announcement and walked out straight away but this time a handsome man followed in a good mood.

"Wait for me too."

When Phayu followed, Rain ran away.

Don't let this get to Sikh's ears, it's embarrassing!

Shaa...Krun...

In addition to being embarrassed, it's still raining!

Rain, who was lying on one side of the bed with his head covered, thought angrily, not paying attention to the person who sat at the end of the bed at all.

"Rain." Phayu called and held out his hand to grab the ankle.

"Don't talk to me yet, I can still see the embarrassment." The arrested person shakes his leg out.

"Oh, and you're jealous of me too."

Suddenly!

"Phii Phayu, can you not repeat that? Oh, as soon as I said that I thought of my face, what the hell? How did you do it!" The little man shook the blanket out loud then put his hands on his head, opened his eyes, and hypnotized himself.

"Forget it, forget it all, forget it Rain."

"Rain, you can forget." At that moment a deep voice spoke but he still didn't listen.

"But I won't forget."

"Because Phii Phayu, you're going to tease me right, I know..."

Suddenly!

Before he had finished fussing at his boyfriend, Rain had quieted down, looking at his sharp, serious face, and Phii Phayu smiled at him.

Not a funny smile, not a shy smile but a smile that he didn't like at all.

What is Phii Phayu thinking?

"I won't forget spending time with you, taking you on vacation, having fun, laughing together." As if he could read his mind because the big man answered the question. A big hand gently strokes his hair the way he likes.

"Do you know why I took you to travel last year?"

He...don't know.

Rain really doesn't know because since dating, Phii Phayu always finds time to leave work to take him somewhere every year. sometimes near, sometimes far, and nowadays Rain is more like living in Phayu's house than going back home, which his Ma only knows is closer than traveling from home.

Looks like he didn't understand that Phayu moved his hand to touch the back of his neck, giving a gentle massage.

"Because I know that in the last year of your uni life. Rain, you will be very busy. You will have to prepare a project for graduation, and you tell me that after graduation you want to work. So that means you will be busy looking for a job, then when you work, you will be busy adjusting, you will meet a new society at that time, and you may not want to hang out with me like this."

"Not really, no way." The little person immediately approached, holding the big hand tightly.

"I haven't said anything yet, why are you making that face?"

"Well, Phii Phayu, you act like I will not have time for you. "Even Phii you know that I worked hard to finish my studies because I could spend more time with you, and I want to make you proud of me."

"Rain, I know, I already know that my boyfriend when you are concentrating you will give your all."



"Uh huh." Rain hurriedly nodded his head, then crawled into his arms, forced his big hand to wrap around his waist, hugged Phayu's waist, and buried his face on his shoulders persuasively.

"But we don't know what will happen in the future."

Phayu tightened his lover's body until he heard the heartbeat in his chest and then spoke in a pleasant voice.

"Rain, you're completely into everything, there might be moments in the future when we're both busy, and there might be moments when we don't have time for each other. Now when we have time together, I want to use it with you to the fullest, don't waste our time sulking with me."

Although he wanted to argue that he always had time for Phii Phayu, he couldn't argue. Because Rain had never met a working society, didn't know how much he needed to adapt, so he couldn't give an answer. Because Rain himself complained to Phii Phayu when he missed his assignments but Phii Phayu remained calm, beside him to help him.

He had only one year left before graduating.

The status change from student to working person may change our relationship.

He doesn't know but one thing he now knows is...Phii Phayu cares a lot about our time together.

"In the future, I will take care of you, Phii myself."

Rain suddenly broke away to say in a determined tone.

The gesture that Phayu smiled at.

"Who cares for whom?"

"Let's just wait and see." The little man held his head up and said until Phayu grabbed his nose and shook it around.

"Then I'll wait and see." Get up and follow.

"So, we're good now." Rain concludes with a cute smile, then stands up, and pulls Phayu's hand.

"It's our first trip abroad, so don't waste your time, I need to find a place to take a photo with you on my new IG, those who like to mess with you can give up hope."

Phayu followed without hesitation but nodded toward the window instead.

"But it's raining."

This time Rain turned and smiled broadly; he looked bright like a rainbow after the rain.

"Rain isn't afraid of the rain because the rain brought me to you Phii Phayu."

Damn, there really wouldn't be a day that he would never really fall out of love with this kid if it would increase like this.

"Then let's go buy an umbrella."

*Phayu moved to stand next to his lover, a big hand inserted a finger into the white hand; before tightening it tightly*

*Doing that, Rain also smiled broadly, squeezing Phayu's hand back as well.*

"Oh, so we're going for a walk in the rain, right?"

*Even if it's raining today, even if there will be obstacles in the future, as long as we hold hands, Warain thinks he can go through everything with Phii Phayu.*

*And he's got to have some fun, so he'll have something to tell Sky.*

*Even though I was tricked by my boyfriend to travel abroad, I'm so happy that others envy me.*

*Well, other people don't have their own Phii Phayu like Rain.*

## **Chapter 17: Step and Walk.**

"Hurry up Rain, you'll be late."

"There's no need to rush, Mama, there's still time."

"No, today is a big day, Rain, you can't be late at all times today."

"Oh, Ma, you talk like Rain is always late."

"Or is that not true."

In the early morning when the sun had not yet risen, the sky was still dark, and a small family was busy preparing to leave the house. The only lady in the house kept walking up and down to check that they hadn't forgotten anything. Whereas the only son tried to comfort his mother as well but it didn't seem to work and got scolded back.

"So when will you get up?"

"Well, I'm still sleepy."

"Rain!"

"Calm down, that's enough, Rain, you can stop teasing your Mama. Let's go, there's no parking space." Just then his Papa stops the army, turning to tell his son to stand up., and without reluctance until his Mama suddenly hits the hammer.

"Let's get along like a flute, let's go wait in front of the house." When it's over, she grabs her beloved luxury bag and quickly steps out.

Until the two of them were left in the room, father, and son, Rain turned to meet the smiling father's eyes.

"You don't want your Mama to be excited, right?"

"Yea, I'm scared of Mama having a heart attack."

"Aren't you excited?" When the father asked, Rain raised his hand and touched his left chest.

"Do I have any excitement left? Pa."

That made his father who listened to laugh, patting the shoulder of the son who looked more handsome today with pride.

"You know that papa and horse are proud of Rain, right?"

Rain had tears in his eyes but the boy who used to close his parents straightened up, brushing away the tears, today he would be the one who comforted everyone. Not everyone came to comfort him anymore.

"I did everything to make Pa and Ma proud."

The little son that day, grew into a handsome young man today. Isn't there a parent who wouldn't be so pleased that their kind eyes looked at the picture of their son in front of them?

Today, Rain looked different than ever because of the make up, the soft hair that had previously been left to fly was set up to reveal a slender face, highlighting his dark eyebrows and big, round eyes that looked more mature than ever before. He knew his son was growing up day by day but he knew he had grown so much that the father remembered when he was still riding on his back.

"Congratulations on your degree."

"I still haven't received it yet." Rain said that he didn't want to cry, and hurriedly continued. "And if we're still talking, Mama might come and touch my head, Dad."

The father laughed loudly, leading him out of the house.

"No, she's probably secretly crying."

Rain just smiled, and followed his father out of the house, to see that his mother was secretly wiping her tears.

That's right. Today is an important day, the day he will make his parents proud...graduation day.

**...See you when you leave the auditorium...**

Amid the chatter of the graduates and their families, Rain stood looking at the screen of the phone that displayed short messages with an attractive smile, his fingertips running through those letters as if touching the person who sent the text, heart. The little sun trembled at the thought that they would meet again in a few hours.

Phii Phayu.

Even though they were on the phone talking most of the night, Rain felt like it wasn't enough.

He suddenly recalled the story of the first year, five years passed by like wings and when he realized it again, he was going to graduate in half a year. He will start his working life, meet new people in society, and learn that university life is much easier than work. He is happy, smiling, laughing, and crying, venting to the people next to him, and when this day came, Rain felt that it had gone too fast.

"Rain, is Phayu coming today?" Rain looked up from the phone, looking at his father who asked with a smile.

He just smiled in response.

"He is coming, Pa."

"Good, I just want to talk to him." His Papa said, and Rain didn't want to think too much about why his dad wants to talk to his boyfriend because unbelievably they haven't told Rain's parents that they are in a relationship.

His Mama only knew that he was close to Phii Phayu and often went to stay with him.

His Mama knew that Phii Phayu was someone Rain respected and trusted.

Both of them met Phii Phayu often but we never really said what was going on, and Rain began to think seriously that it must be that day but had to consult with his lover first.

He was now too old to act before he thinks and blurt things out like before.

He wants to hear the opinions of... his life partner.

Thinking about it, he stopped himself because he suddenly liked the word.

Life partner.

"Damn, Rain, hurry up, they've already lined up for the auditorium." That's when Sikh called from the other side of the building.

"Ma, Pa, hello." Sky, who was standing together, turned and waved his hands in greeting.

"Hello, we're done and we come out to greet you." Po continued to shout.

"You go, baby, we'll wait outside."

Rain turned around to look at his parents and found that his Mama was about to cry until...

Swipe!

"You can wait and see you outside." He walked over and hugged his mother tightly and pulled away, then quickly bent down to type a message, and handed her his mobile phone.

"Wait, I'll bring my degree certificate to show off."

After speaking, Rain turned away to meet his friends who were waiting in line to enter the auditorium, with the proud gazes of the two he loved the most.

While on the screen there was a short message sent back just saying...

**...see you soon...**

*He would bring pride to the three people he loved the most.*

*Surprisingly, Rain had imagined that on the day of his graduation. He'll be so excited that he can't help it, maybe walk the wrong way, lean in the wrong direction, collide with friends, or accidentally drop his degree like a lunatic like him but be realistic the moment he walks onto the stage.*

*Everything was very peaceful.*

*His five year effort was a piece of paper he held close to his chest.*

*It's just a piece of paper but Rain is proud. It wasn't just paper because this paper had given him so much.*

*As he walked back to his seat waiting for the entire auditorium to finish and leave together, Rain recalled his five year journey.*

"We have been studying for five years and got a piece of paper, what do you think?" Sikh who almost failed to finish school and graduate spoke.

"I thought it was torture." Po continued, his face as though he was stuck in a never ending loop of assignments.

"You guys get knowledge in your head to make a living." Sky sees the real world as funny; the two friends turned their mouths toward the honors but for a moment, Sky swept his gaze over them.

The three of them then looked directly at the stage where the graduation certificates were still being received, their lips lifted into a small smile.

"Besides, I met all of you."

Everyone who heard was silent for a moment, then Sikh began to tease in a whisper.

"Are you touched, my friend?"

Sky just smiled unabashedly; Rain looked straight ahead and spoke.

"I never regret studying here."

*He was teased by Sikh, and by Po until they were scolded by the staff and told to keep quiet.*

*While sitting quietly, Rain couldn't help thinking about it.*

*At first, he just wanted to study architecture, and pass his exams but attending this place allowed him to meet all his friends, he became close with Sky before being close with Sikh and Po. He used to flirt with Ple until finally they became friends, did activities, got together until he didn't go home for weeks and most importantly, he met a senior who became his love.*

*How many years have we known each other, Phii Phayu?*

*Rain is not a delicate person, and Phii Phayu is also not a fussy person. They have been together for more than three years, and are too lazy to count exactly how many years, months they have been together. Just remembering the anniversary is good but Rain will never forget the day they met, one rainy night when his car broke down and a kind man came to change a tire for him.*

*A person who became his Code Senior.*

*A person who can make him feel both love and anger at the same time.*

*A person who scolds and warns him when he does something wrong.*

*A person who was by his side on days when he could barely stand.*

*A person who has become so important that he is indispensable.*



*It's been five years, Phii Phayu.*

*Rain smiled to himself, and he thought that after this there would be years six, seven, eight, and counting with this person, our time would move forward together.*

"Do you remember the day we ran away from the guard at the event?"  
Suddenly Sky spoke up.

Rain thought it wasn't just him who was thinking about the past.

"Exactly."

"Ran..."

"Yes, very fast."

Sky was silent for a moment; before continuing to speak.

"Thank you."

"About what?" Rain turned to look at his friend, the moment they met each other's eyes, and the look in his eyes showed how happy he was.

*No more Sky who is sad, just a friend who gets happier every day.*

"Thank you for inviting me to the race that day, it changed my life."

Rain smiled.

"Thank you too for joining me that day."

*Needless to say, more, with fists lightly punched together they knew their friendship would never change. No matter how many years from now, Kai will still be his Kai, and he will be his Rain, they will never forget what experience they had together.*

"I want to meet him already."

And Rain only replied that...

"Same."

He wanted to show this pride to someone.

"Phii Rain, have you seen Phii Phayu yet?!"

As soon as they stepped out of the auditorium, they met the younger generation who came to boom the seniors to earn money to enter the faculty. But Rain was greeted with excitement by the junior coders, calling him faint, his heart beating faster because of someone's name but he just shook his head.

"Not yet, Phii Phayu is here."

"He's here! Just passed by, we just cheered for Phii Phayu, Phii Phayu gave us a thousand."

"Hey, you guys are scrapping at him, he graduated a long time ago." Po appeared from behind, jokingly asking, causing kids to pinch him.

"Graduates are already graduates. No matter how many years they are called graduates too."

While the friend and the junior were arguing, Rain also swept his gaze looking for Phayu.

"Hey, don't cheer for me, I don't have a penny for you, let me go see my parents first." Po was yelling at his juniors who had come in, as Rain suddenly asked.

"Where did Phii Phayu go?"

"Phii Phayu said he was going to go see your parents, Phii Rain." Another junior shouted.

*That's it, Rain clutched his graduation book tightly and ran at full pace in the direction where his parents were waiting, his handsome face adorned with a wide smile.*

*And that made others turn to the juniors with suspicion.*

"Why are you all excited like you just saw Phii Phayu for the first time."

"Phii Sikh, you must go see for yourself, Phii Sikh, you have never seen Phii Phayu like this!"

Like this, he has to go and see.

"Excuse me, I need a way, I'm sorry."

On graduation day, the university was filled with crowds congratulating the graduates, so Rain had to run, ask for directions, and apologize, to get back to the meeting point. His big round eyes swept around the familiar tall man but even near where his parents were, there was no sign until he saw Papa on the bench in the distance.

Two legs prepare to run to both of them but...

Swipe!

"Rain."

At that moment, warmth penetrated his palm and pulled him back. A low voice called out like a shout echoed in his ears; his heart was beating fast before turning to see the face of his lover again.

That moment seemed to slow down, he seemed to look toward Phii Phayu very slowly.

He saw a handsome face.

He saw a twinkle in his eyes gleaming with affection.

He saw a smile that was wider than ever.

He saw a large bouquet of flowers in his embrace.

He saw a tailored suit that would be hot on a day outdoors.

And he saw...Phii Phayu's hair was cut short.

"Congratulations."

Phii Phayu congratulated him with a smile.

"I...I... Phii."

*However, Rain stood stunned, looking at Phii Phayu's clean cut short haircut, which wasn't that he wasn't handsome. He was handsome, very handsome, and just turned from a super handsome man to a very discreet handsome man. Combined with the suit that he wore today, Phii Phayu looks handsome like the actors you see on TV.*

*Who will carry a large bouquet of flowers?*

*It looks very well matched but also very strange.*

"Phii Phayu, you've never cut it so short." Rain faltered.

In the five years of our relationship, Phii Phayu always just trimmed his hair so that it didn't go beyond shoulder length but never cut it any shorter, and even if the hairdresser accidentally cut it short, he'd still be able to tie it up. However, today Phii Phayu has cut it short so that it can't be tied.

No wonder, why were the juniors acting so excited, not to mention they hadn't seen it, and he hadn't seen it either.

"Well, it's been a year or so, almost ten years."

"And why."

The question that the big man smiled at, just answered.

"Because today is an important day."

He wanted to ask more but Phii Phayu led him to walk to his parents who were waiting, and that was enough.

They both saw them get up, looking at their son with a delighted smile before that smile slowly faded as they looked at Phayu's hand holding his son's hand.

"Hello." Phayu bowed his head instead because both hands were busy.

He wasn't shaken at all, even though the father's suspicious eyes were fixed on his hand.

"Phii Phayu, let go first."

Swipe!

Phayu didn't let go, the big man slipped his fingertips into Rain's hand, and tightened his grip, as one would know that this was not a senior junior relationship. A pair of sharp eyes looked at the two adults with respect.

"What does this mean? Phayu." Papa asked, and Rain became even more stupefied.

He thought to tell them both but this wasn't the right time.

But Phii Phayu definitely doesn't think like that.

Rain told himself because as soon as his sharp eyes met, those eyes showed that the decision had been made and it strangely stabilized Rain. Like every time, his fear was swept away just because he had this person standing beside him, Rain turned to look at his parents with the same gaze with determination.

Then Phii Phayu spoke up.

"I would like to ask permission to take care of Rain from now on and forever."

"..."

Papa remained silent; Mama raised her hand to cover her mouth until Rain was startled.

"Papa, Mama, I'm sorry I didn't tell you first, let me date Phii Phayu..."

Fip!

Just as Rain began to plead desperately, Rain's father raised his hand in protest. His kind eyes which were now serious that Rain had never seen looked at Phii Phayu motionless; before his lips moved slowly.

It was so slow that it was like Rain was afraid to hear an accusation.

"Well... You've always taken care of him, haven't you?"

"!!!!"

Suddenly, Rain felt the sound of an explosion in his ear, it was all deafening, and he could only look at his parents with shocked eyes. He looks at his Mama who turns to meet Papa's eyes, then turns back to him.

"I and your Pa have been talking about this all along, we're just not sure."

Rain was even more stunned, he thought they both didn't know all along. Because their parents didn't use social media, there was no way to see their pictures, and that made his Papa keep asking.

"Why did you say that today?"

"Because I want to take another step with Rain." Phayu replied firmly.

The two men were still staring at each other; before Papa sighed.

"Sigh, the young man spoke first, what he talked about is something I also intended to ask Phayu to take care of Rain anyway."

Phii Phayu looked stunned but after a moment tightened his hand, and said in a serious tone.

"Thank you."

The sight of two people who seemed to understand each other at that moment caused Rain to gape, recalling what his father had asked him this morning until he muttered.

"Don't tell me what dad, you said this morning..."

"Yep, I meant to say this, you've grown up and you will soon go on to forge your own path. How do you want me to say it?"

"Take care of him na, Phayu, if it wasn't for you, no one would take care of him." His Mama who was closer to Phii Phayu continued to speak. Although she still looked unsure, the smile she gave was sincere and was ready to accept the person who stepped beside her son.

That made Phayu look back at his lover, giving him a smile and a big hand sending a big bouquet of flowers.

"Congratulations Rain, Phii is welcomed after this."

Even though there was no actual kneeling scene why he seemed to hear Phii Phayu say that sentence, it made the graduate's heart fill up but held out a trembling hand to receive the bouquet and hug it close to his chest.

"Look at him, he is a grown man and still cries like a child."

His Mama said that and looked at everyone.

"Be strong, Rain."

His Papa added with a weary voice.

"Would you like me to comfort you, Rain?"

Phii Phayu teasing him.

Being mobbed by everyone but why is Rain so happy that he grins so wide? Until he could only raise his head.

"These are tears of happiness!"

He was really happy to have these three people right here with him, on such an important day.

And it was then that everything seemed to have settled down. Because the people who were waiting immediately shouted to their parents!

"Phii Phayu had asked Rain for a hand in marriage? On our graduation day?!"

"He is so brave, Phii."

"This is my idol."

"I'm broken hearted forever."

Rain turned abruptly, and found that... half of the faculty was standing looking at the picture of Phii Phayu asking him. Who is the bastard shouting loudly? Wouldn't he know? Yes, you bastard Sikh!

He yelled that he might let everyone know because when he shouted, the Architect kids' cheer erupted in unison. All the faculty students gathered around him, Phii Phayu, and his parents.

Then shouted the Cheer Song of the Architecture Faculty, loudly joined together, so loud that everyone turned to look but at that time Rain didn't care about other people's eyes.

Swipe!

"I hereby promise to take good care of Rain."

Phii Phayu pulled him in for a hug and announced to all the juniors the sound of cheering. The second round of the song was even more hilarious, all my friends of the same generation entered the band together, amidst laughter that was loud all over the place.

Rain insisted that he has no regrets about studying here, having gone through the hardships of his studies. Because not only did he get something that could be used in the future but he met everyone here.



Today is another important day for him.

Today, many restaurants are crowded with customers. It was a graduation day so a table was reserved, and a private room was reserved for a celebration, as well as a restaurant in the Thonburi area where private rooms were fully booked. And in the front of the room where there was a large wooden pavilion, a young man was sitting quietly sipping a drink, looking through the glass to see the joy within him.

Phayu smiled, and that smile widened as the host walked tiredly and sat next to him.

"Phii Phayu, you won't go in."

"There are only your relatives inside, Rain. Hey, I'd better come out and wait outside."

"Phii Phayu, don't talk like you're an outsider, my relatives like you, then they have to see their future in law. Phii Phayu, do you see the person I told you about who is studying medicine? Oh, he's looking at you. I want to show off and let him know who this is... my fucking boyfriend." Rain, his face looks really satisfying when he thinks about introducing his boyfriend to his relatives."

Phayu couldn't resist.

"Hey, I'm only good as a decoration for you?"

But this is the graduated version of Rain, so the good guy rolled his eyes at him.

"Phii Phayu, you can do more than just be a decoration..." Rain's round eyes glance down.

"...You can be used for real."

The person who listened immediately burst out laughing, wrapping his hand around the shoulder of his lover.

"Thank you Phii Phayu."

"Hmm."

Phayu stooped down to meet his eyes and met Rain who smiled until his eyes squinted.

"Everything, thank you Phii Phayu for cutting your hair and wearing a hot suit just to tell my parents. Thank you Phii Phayu for being the cameraman for me, it was so hot like that but you didn't complain a word. Thank you Phii for coming with me now, thank you Phii for daring to tell everyone what we are. If it were me alone, I wouldn't have this courage." *Rain counted his fingers as to what to be thanking Phayu for, and that made Phayu pull Rain closer into his embrace until his back was attached to the chest plate.*

"Rain, thank you because you gave me courage too."

The little man glanced up.

"Phii Phayu, do you still need someone to be courageous?"

*That's all, his lover has done a lot of things that other people can't do. Nodded.*

*This time Phii Phayu was silent but Rain patiently waited.*

*They sat quietly until Phii Phayu started talking again.*

"I have resigned."

"Ha?"

This time Rain was so shocked that he had to break away from Phayu's warm embrace to look at each other but for a moment Rain did ask.

"Phii, you're willing to come back to work at the garage, right? I hear Phii Saifah complains every time we meet that he's busy working alone."

"No."

"Oh?"

*The cute man's stern expression made Phayu laugh, strangely the worrying thing had disappeared from his heart.*

"I want to start my own company."

Rain remained silent, thinking that Phii Phayu hadn't finished speaking yet.

"I've thought for a long time Rain, I love you, I love racing cars too but that's still my secondary job. Then I thought it was time for me to move forward, and when you told me the day of your graduation was coming...I resigned."

"Is it that easy? Phii Phayu."

"It's not easy but it's not difficult."

The person didn't understand until he had to tilt his head to look, he just knew that Phii Phayu wasn't stressed out, maybe worried but wasn't so stressed that he couldn't stand it. And that made Rain reach out and grab a big hand.

"That night you Rain told me, I woke up and looked at your face, and I thought, I want to go forward with this boy, I want to live together. So, I told myself it's time for me to do what I think, I want to work with you... When I finally opened the company, do you wanna work with me?"

Phayu asked, and he understood that the lover's head down meant Rain could disagree and could refuse. Didn't consult with each other first either.

Suddenly.

But he didn't regret seeing his lover shake his face.

"I still can't work with you, Phii Phayu."

"Still?"

He nudged this word, and that made his lovely person laugh loudly.

"Um, not yet."

Then Rain rose to his feet, a cute face that might have fallen in love at first sight, leaning down to make eye contact.

"I just graduated, I'm still inexperienced. If I went to work with you, Phii Phayu I would be an empty weight. I would like to gain experience first when I think I will be of use to you in working with you, I will work with you, Phii Phayu. At that time, Mister the President, you have to ask me to join your company." When he finished, he smiled.

And that made Phayu raise one hand to cover his face.

"Dammit, how far will you make me love you."

"Phii Phayu what did you say? abyss!"

*Before Rain could ask further questions, Phayu pulled his lover's waist in until his face was sharply attached to his stomach.*

"I will wait for that day. I waited till you graduated. Why can't I wait any longer?"

Rain smiled, his hands forming around his head, he stroked his unfamiliar short hair and said in a clear voice.

"Wait for me. Then on that day, I won't make Phii Phayu wait any longer."

He saw Phii Phayu raise his head and smiled at him until he had to bend down to press a kiss.

"Ahem, look at the place you are at son."

Rain was completely startled when he heard his beloved father's voice, turning around to see his father standing red faced in the door frame, then pointing inward, continuing to speak to them.

"Everyone is waiting for the host to say something, come in first, then today you can go to Phayu's house."

*His father really understood.*

*The thought made the person embarrassed to break away from his embrace but did not hesitate to pull Phayu up and follow him.*

"Phii Phayu, you come in too."

*And the big man obediently followed.*

*Yes, and it will continue like this...they will move forward together.*

## **Chapter 18: A Contented Heart.**

"I don't want to go."

"However, Phii you have to go, right?"

"For two weeks."

"Absolutely, Phii Pai."

"Mom, why is that uncle crying?"

"That's right, he's grown up, I am a kid and I am not crying."

Inside the Suvarnabhumi International Airport, two girls are guiding their parents to see a big man like a building hugging another man, their sharp faces tucked into the crooks of their necks.

Two hands hugged the small waist with no signs of loosening. Not far away, a young woman stood watching with a tired expression that did not hide it at all.

Fip!

The uncle said he flicked his eyes ruthlessly to look at them.

"Don't look, baby, don't look, let's go."

And that's why the parents of the children hurriedly took the hands of the two girls from there.

"Aren't you ashamed of doing this in front of the children?"

"My business."

While Namtarn, a close secretary who knows his nature. Eh, the character of a good master is said casually. But look at her boss, besides being fussy, he's still burying his face in the white crook of his neck.

"Phii Pai, don't, Phii Namtarn is here."

*Sigh, if I were you, I'd probably hit him.*

Namtarn sighed, looking at Sky trying to comfort the big man.

*Hey, Nong Sky, I really don't know if you're lying, or just soft hearted...maybe the latter.*

Looking at them for a long time, even the woman who had dealt with Prapai for so many years was embarrassed. So, the girl smiled sweetly at the little girl whom she regarded as her younger brother, and said in a sweet voice: "Phii, you have to wait at the gate. If you miss the plane... hey, I will let him comfort you. Nong Sky, can you help me get Khun Pai to get on the plane too? I am going first."

*This time, she's going to sit in a nice lounge first.*

*Finished speaking, Namtarn waved goodbye, hurriedly walking inside in her stilettos.*

*While Sky could only follow with a dry smile, then turned to look at the big man in his arms.*

"Are you satisfied yet, Phii Pai?"

"What if I say no?"

"As you wish, I'll go home too."

That's all, the fussing man straightened up and stood straight, revealing a sharp, dark face without a drop of tears. A big hand pulled the slightly wrinkled suit back into place, returning to Prapai who had recently taken up the position of managing director. But no matter how human he looked, the neglected eyes that were sent to the person in front of him made the younger person soft hearted.

Sky held out his hand to touch the collar of his shirt.

"Only two weeks."

"Two weeks apart." Prapai argued.

"It will pass quickly, and we will meet."

"But it would have been better if we had spent two weeks together." Prapai argued again and then fell silent upon the young boyfriend's guilty face. The deep voice that came out became weaker.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to blame Sky."

Sky also smiled understandingly.

"I know Phii Pai, it's really my fault."

Actually, they are at the airport now because Prapai is scheduled to fly to Germany to settle a deal on new machinery to be brought into the factory. But when it looked like there was time outside of work, Prapai persuaded his young boyfriend to go with him, and Sky agreed to go with him. But at the last second before the departure date, there was an academic seminar arranged and he had to skip the trip.

Now Sky is no longer an undergraduate student but is pursuing his master's degree. Even though he didn't have to sit and send the teacher's assignment to the teacher, instead, there was a research subject that needed him to work on teaching and doing thesis, which could be said that he was equally busy.

*This time, Sky had to cancel this work trip.*

*So, everything became like this.*

*Khun Prapai whom everyone in the company respects turns into a boy Prapai.*

*This is one of the reasons why Sky is no longer fierce, he chases his boyfriend to get on the plane quickly.*

*He feels guilty.*

"Sigh when you look at me like that, I'm speechless, Sky."

"Phii Pai, you shouldn't cry from the start." The slender figure looks back, looking at the big man with his mouth skewed.

"You are mean, I'm the only one here that can't live without you, Sky."

"If you say something like this, I'll get angry." At first, I was fond of five year olds. But when he said this, the equally sad person also had a scowl, his eyes turned darker, indicating that he would not allow it.

And that caused the giant man's face to instantly turn upside down.

"I'm sorry, Sky."

Sigh, I'm just crazy.

"No, Phii Pai, don't make that face. It'll only be two weeks, then we'll find some time to hang out afterward." Sky thought he wanted to slap his own skull once again for being weak again because just looking at his sad dark face, his eyes softened. Even though Phii Pai didn't need to pay attention to his words, his little heart fluttered.

Once again Sky gave in, and instead offered comfort.

Prapai looked at the face of his lover who was trying to comfort him, meeting his beautiful eyes with a pang of clear guilt until a smile slowly appeared.



"Oh, it's only two weeks, isn't it." Said the young man as he quickly kissed the soft hand that was on his shoulder.

"When I come back, you have to reward me too."

However, it wasn't even three seconds later that Sky laughed, withdrawing his hand, and pushing his shoulders wide.

"It doesn't matter, Phii Pai, you can go now. If you miss the plane, Phii Namtarn will get angry with me."

"What about my reward?"

Still, someone is milking it there.

Spongy!

"Let's come back to it later, work hard."

Sky giggled but leaned over and kissed his lover's cheek quickly, whispering in his ear before breaking away and standing upright. He looked at the man who turned around, smiling wide and strangely happy.

"I'll work hard and hurry back, Sky, you can't cheat on me. Otherwise, I'm going to die."

"Even if you, Phii are there, you will not know."

"Aw', die Sky." The young man emphasized that it was not an affair, he was going to kill the little guy in his bed.

"Even if I don't cheat, I'll die anyway, so why should I care? My husband is absent." Sky himself said that it was funny and laughed even harder when he saw his lover's close pouting face. The white hand pushed the broad shoulders so he could walk. That's why Prapai agreed to walk.

When he reached the gate, Prapai turned to look at his lover, his sharp face adorned with an attractive smile.

"I will hurry back."

And the person who acted as if he was going to be unfaithful smiled at him.

"I'll wait."

Having said that, Prapai walked into the gate with his lover waving at him.

The graduate student stood looking at his boyfriend until he was out of sight.

"He's gone, isn't he? He's gone."

*He lowered his hand, and... grinned happily.*

*No, it's not that he's annoyed, frustrated, or bored of Phii Pai. Only...*

"I have time to do my thesis!" Sky almost punches his hands in the air; As he turned and walked toward the parking lot in a good mood, his hand holding the keys of his lover's car, and still humming a song.

He loves Phii Pai but sometimes being together all the time makes him distracted. He keeps focusing on where Big Man is, what he's doing, what he has eaten, and so on. Therefore, the absence of the owner of the heart is his time to rest and devote his brain and consciousness to other things.

Two weeks would be enough time to get the work going.

"Hold on, I'll make up for you, Phii."

Sky numbed as he started his lover's car and drove straight back to the university to continue his work.

The young man had only been able to drive a car about two years ago, and Phii Pai was the one who told him to learn how to drive and take a driving license because he wanted him to travel around easily. Sky also insisted on staying in his dormitory, not moving in together because he knew he was only interested in the person next to him until he couldn't complete the thesis.

Let me finish my studies, then talk about it.

Phii Pai himself doesn't mind, besides bringing him a car at home and using it.

At first, he refused but when he bought a lot, he became impatient.

Sky shoved the thought out of his head, for it seemed that in no time, his brain had already returned to the man about to board the plane.

You see, two weeks apart, his work must be progressing in piles.

"I better do the work."

Sky said in a good mood.

**A week later.**

"Why didn't I think of that!"

A person who had been in a good mood last week was now wide eyed, holding his head in front of his trusty notebook with his research open, even though the data was already there. The results of the analysis have arrived. But why couldn't he think?

He didn't write it out until he rubbed his head in a mess, glancing at the clock.

"It's one o'clock Kai, damn it!"

Sky thrust the folded laptop screen down, and threw himself into his face with it, his hands kicking back and forth like a fussy child who didn't want to, though he had never been like this before.

This week was as peaceful as he wanted. He went to university, attended school, read books, and did research but the dream of completing everything on the schedule had drifted far away.

He had forgotten to enter the lecture.

He had forgotten that he had eaten lunch until he ordered another dish.

He had left his phone in the bathroom until he found out that the thesis's professor called him.

He had even forgotten to have dinner with Phii Pai's mother, though he never forgot!

Is there something wrong with his brain?!

Sky grunted and reached his second degree. But it's just been like this once.

"You already know why. Probably not, Kai!"

Even though he became forgetful for a week, Sky was able to quickly figure out where he was in trouble now that no doctor could help him. because his disease is a disease... he misses Phii Pai.

It sounds sweet and rotten doesn't it but he really has this disease.

"Sigh."

Sky leaned back in his chair, and lifted his hands over his forehead, recalling when he started to like this. The answer was a week ago, as they had never been apart for so long, they would always call each other when they were apart. But now it's different with Phii Pai going to work, the time between Thailand and Germany is not the same, and they hardly even find time to talk.

"Heaven punishes me."

Actually, he could have declined the seminar but he accepted to find an excuse to avoid getting together with his lover, and the result is that he can't do anything he wants.

"It's two o'clock."

A smart brain calculates quickly and glancing at the clock again, Sky feels like hearing a soft voice that teases him if he misses him or not.

'Phii will kill him.'

"Kai, Kai."

Once again, in my head, I thought of the conversation at the airport, and the beautiful pair of eyes glanced down and found that he had... already set.

"It's been like this for days!"

Sky roared because in this state he couldn't continue his work, so the young man got up, taking a long stride toward the bedroom, while also taking off his pants. As soon as he arrived on the bed, his whole body was only a t shirt that was an old T shirt, and he did not hesitate to sit on the backrest, spread his legs slightly, and put his hands on his crotch.

The young man closed his eyes, in his head thinking of the big man who always caused him to lose himself when he sucked his cock.

He saw a sharp face stained with sweat, dark eyes that looked sexy, and lips that were parted to take in his sensitive parts. A person who has a passion for sucking him until his throat is strong and his veins bulge but Phii Pai still makes him shiver, he will tease with a nudge at the tip of the pinhole to flick the precum into his mouth; while he raised his head and sent a provocative smile.

*'Sky, do you like to be teased by me?'*

"Ugh, argh."

Just as he thought of his lover, the beautiful cock was even redder, so aroused that his whole leg was aching.

His breathing was noticeably heavier, and his face tilted up against the bed.

"Phii Pai, ugh, do that again."

Sky let out a groan, rubbing the head of his cock with his palm, feeling the moisture seeping out.

As the other hand lowered down to grasp the soft lump on both sides, lightly squeezing it made the sound of more moans come out.

*'I just licked your cock, and your hole is twitching, you naughty boy.'*

He heard a rumbling sound in his head of someone who would have mocked him in the front but his eyes were fixed on his twitching love hole.

*Phii Pai, I don't know if you are aware that lately, I like it when you use your tongue to eat my love hole.*

*Prapai likes to nudge and push his tongue all the way in, then rolls it until he squirms every time.*

*"Phii Pai, eat my hole, I want you to eat my hole."*

*Now the forward alone wasn't enough, Sky felt itching in his stomach and his love hole convulsing.*

*He was aware that his body was demanding touch when Prapai often penetrated all the way in, almost pulling it out and then bumped in again.*

*He loved it when Phii Pai glided his hips to find his touch point, loved how Phii Pai would repeatedly rub him until he almost broke, then relentlessly provoke him again.*

*"Not enough."*

*The more he imagined his lover, Sky bit his lip tightly, as he looked down at the sticky hand. But just jerking his front thing was not enough until he turned to open the drawer to snatch out the sweet smelling lubricating gel.*

*This one Phii Pai also likes this, he said that when he licks his hole it smells good.*

*Again, he thought of Phii Pai.*

*Sky told himself as he squeezed the gel into his palm, rubbed it until it was hot, and leaned into a knee crawl so he could play with his back.*

*But then... as his finger was about to go in.*

*The phone that was placed at the head of the bed rang.*

"(huff)... (huff) Phii Pai..."

**[Sky, what are you doing, why does your voice sound like that?]**

# Slip!

As an anxious bass voice sounded on the strings, Sky didn't hesitate to slip his long wet finger into the cramped love hole, it was only tight at first because he hadn't done anything with it for days. But once past the knuckle, he pushed it to the full length, followed by a rumbling sound in his throat, feeling an arousing flash of emotion.

**[Sky, what are you doing?]**

Prapai's voice is softer but it's even more provocative.

"Was...thinking about you...and (huff)... (huff) fingering myself."

$$[\dots]$$

Phii Pai was visibly silent but as crazy as it was, he was extremely aroused.

**[Give me three minutes!]**

"No, I can't take it anymore...ah..."

Although the other person at the end of the line let out a frighteningly low growl, Sky refused, Sky leaned one hand against the bed, thrusting his hips against the fingers that were inserted into his body. As he moved his hand faster, he gasped heavily as he thought of the grim face that was stern due to his desire, and let out a moan.

"I want your cock so bad; I want your big one."

**[Damn it!]**

Prapai had cut off the call but Sky couldn't stop himself either.

He threw himself on the bed until his cheeks touched the sheets, resting his knees against the bed's base raising his butt as he inserted another inch into the wet love hole.

A little tighter but not as much as the sweet scorching sensation from the young boyfriend when Pai moved inside of him. It's always so tight, so tight that his brain can't think of anything. But it wasn't awkward, just a call to move quickly so that the huge stick rubbed across his insides and that initial stinging turned into joy.

Phii Pai said it wrong.

Phii Pai didn't just kill him but snatched his heart.

"Ah, ah, Phii Pai, I want more, I want more."

Swerp swerp swerp.

Sky moved his hand faster, pulled it away, and slammed it in again.

Why doesn't it look like he was begging fucked by Phii Pai?



Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.

The phone rang again until Sky's watery eyes turned to look. He then found that his lover was not only calling in normally but calling with the camera open, which he did not hesitate to answer.

**[(huff)... (huff) Sky, I told you to wait for me.]**

The picture on the screen showed a large man covered in sweat, in the background behind a hotel bedroom. Just as the big hand was pulling the elegant tie out of his throat, his dark eyebrows furrowed, his eyes narrowed, and he saw his throat tighten until his veins bulged.

Phii Pai is aroused too.

**[Sky, did you know that I got out of the taxi and ran back to the hotel?!]**

He didn't know because his watery eyes were looking at only a darker, stern face.

"Phii Pai, uh. I need you, my finger can't reach, ah."

He didn't want to talk about how his lover returned to the inn because at this moment his mood was all over the place, and he didn't know why at first, he thought it wasn't but when he saw his sweaty face taking a long step toward the bed, his body twitched, his hips accidentally swayed.

**[Where let me see.]**

Phii Pai tried to calm down, a tall figure sat on the foot of the bed, sharp eyes staring back into his love hole.

And that led Sky to squat over the phone screen, knees spread wide, so the camera could capture the cute part of his fingers crossing.

He heard the sound of his lover leading a ram, followed by the sound of unbuckling his pants belt.

**[I want to lick my wife's hole so bad.]**

"Ugh, Phii Pai..."

He felt a flash at his lover's words, from squatting Sky pushed the phone even further under his body so that his lover could see more clearly the cramped hole where his fingers moved in and out. The eyes closed, in his mind the soft tongue that licked around his butt crack, the sharp teeth biting his white cheek, leaving a red mark; before the soft part pushed deep in.

**[Yes, just like that, honey, please show me.]**

If this was a normal time, he would say no. But now Sky opened a narrow love hole with his finger.

"Oh, it's wide, very wide Phii Pai."

**[Sky, you have to slowly pull it out and smash it in hard. Ah, honey, I really want to lick it.]**

He did as his lover had told him by pulling his fingers almost loose, and slamming them in so hard that he could hear flesh hitting flesh. Followed by a tingling sensation that strikes from head to toe, the upper body once again pressed against the soft bed, revealing the backless nude for his lover to see.

And this move made him glimpse that on the screen, Phii Pai himself was pulling the big cock he wanted.

"Yeah, I... want Phii Pai to fuck my mouth, ah."

He wanted to lick it too, wanted to suck it so hard that Phii Pai was startled, wanted Phii Pai to grab the back of his head, and push it in until most of the cock was deep inside his throat.

**[Sky, good man, we need nipple play.]**

The one who listened lifted the T shirt at his waist so that his lover could see his chest; As he rubbed his gel stained hands back and forth on the firm, he circled the base, alternating with gentle nudges.

**[So, good man, ah. If I was there, I would fuck you to death!.]**

Phii Pai stared at the screen hard, and Sky also knew that his boyfriend wasn't lying.

The expression on Phii Pai's face now is someone who can't control his emotions... probably the same thing.

Fip Fip Fip.

"Yeah, fuck, so good, Phii Pai fuck me, fuck me hard. I want Phii to fuck me."

Sky glides across the bedsheet, his white hand slamming the love hole in the back in an embarrassing stroke while the other twists and licks his nipples, his hips swaying through the air, his mouth groaning I love you with all his shyness gone.

**[I'm fucking baby (huff) (huff) Hit harder, just like when I fuck you, Sky, yeah.]**

He loved Phii Pai's panting sound.

It's loud, it's raspy, it's heartbreakingly sexy.

The thought of the person who hit his hand grew stronger, the sensitive front part soaked with precum dripping on the bed, the corners of his eyes looked at the screen that saw his lover tugging himself.

"Oh, come on, Phii Pai. Harder, ah, it tingles."

**[You want me to fuck you harder than this.]**

"Fuck, Phii Pai, hard."

**[Damn it, I want to cum in your mouth so bad.]**

Sky moved up to face the screen, his lips gaping, his bright tongue sticking out.

"Aye."

**[Go ahead]**

Mmmhpf.

A pair of beautiful eyes looked at the big palm that moved so fast that he had to follow the rhythm of his own hands as if they were really having sex. Sky's lips opened as if preparing for the stinginess to spit in his mouth and smudge his face, and just thought Phii Pai was about to drop it in his face.

"Aaaaaa."

Sky twitched, his hand on the bed slid against the mattress, his hips bent high as pleasure slammed with all his might, cumming every drop which he sprayed on his phone screen.

The young man threw himself on the bed; the ear could still hear the gasping of the lover until he picked up the phone and projected it in front of himself, then slipped his gel stained hand into his mouth.

"Phii Pai (huff)... (huff) Let me lick...Let me lick."

Many times, when Phii Pai cummed then he likes to send his cum dribbling cock to Sky his lips, then in a low voice he commands in a deep voice...  
'Lick me please.'

And that.

**[Ughh, mmm!]**

The big man unleashed his desires until they burst into a string.

Pruuat.

Sky thought it would be much better if it was put in his mouth.

"(huff) (huff) (huff.)"

The thought of a person lying exhausted on the bed, gasping for breath. When the rising arousal was slowly descending, a pair of beautiful eyes looked at the lover who had the same symptoms until they smiled faintly.

"So good, Phii Pai."

**[Excellent.]**

Prapai replied with a smile, then, the big man turned to take a piece of paper and wiped his hands.

An ordinary action that he had seen countless times but it made him miss him the most.

If Phii Pai was in the room with him, Phii Pai would wipe him too.

"Phii Pai."

**[What's up mmm, do you want to continue?]**

"I miss you so much."

The person at the other end of the line froze before smiling at him, the tall figure moved to lean on the bed, picking up the phone to meet his eyes.

**[I miss you, Sky like crazy.]**

Just a few words made him feel so good that his heart almost melted.

"Phii Pai, do you know that I can't do my thesis?"

**[Are you finding a problem you can't solve? Want me to ask Phayu to come and help you?]**

Sky laughed lightly, didn't care to wipe the cum stain on his body, he wanted to talk to someone who was living abroad more.

"I keep thinking about you until I can't concentrate."

**[...I thought you'd be glad you didn't have me clinging on anymore.]**

Prapai said jokingly before continuing on seeing his bewildered look.

**[I heard from Rain that that seminar wasn't compulsory, so I figured you'd like some time to complete your research. These days I haven't called to bother you but that's not going great is it?]**

*Crazy, why would he lie to Phii Pai?*

"Oh, are you angry?"

*[Not angry, more hurtful but I'm content now.]*

"Why?"

[When I see you miss me until you talk cute like that, who's going to get angry.]

Even though he wasn't embarrassed about such things, it wasn't that Sky used such obscene words every time. When he looked back, he couldn't help but feel embarrassed. He indeed was a pervert who wanted so much for his boyfriend that his clear cheeks turned red, and nodded.

**[And if you want to make it up to me, talk like this to me when I go back to Thailand.]**

The good humored man couldn't help but tease, the more he saw his red faced boyfriend the more he wanted to tease, and that made Sky.

"Okay, I'll lick your cum, you'll tease me and I'll do it, I'll beg until Phii Pai gets bored of me but..."

Sky smiled.

"Come back to see me soon."

"..."

And that made Prapai even more wanting to speed up the time to go back to Thailand.

**[I'll be right back but first....]**

"?"

**[Sky, wipe the screen first, seeing your face through that cum stained camera has made me hard.]**

"..."

**[...]**

"Hahahahaha Phii Pai, okay. Phii Pai, hahaha."

*Just like that, Sky burst into laughter. He doesn't know if Phii Pai is telling the truth or joking.*

*But he was extremely happy to hear this teasing, so he couldn't help but think that he could write a report.*

*Eh, wait.*

"Let's talk later Phii Pai, I'm going to work now. I think I can continue."

Sky suddenly got up, hurriedly pulled a piece of paper to wipe his body, and changed the subject abruptly until the end of the line could barely catch up but the man overseas just smiled at him and said in a gentle voice.

**[Susuna, don't write so much that you forget to sleep.]**

"Phii Pai, you should also rest, good night."

Sky smiled to the end of the line and looked at the smile that understands him and then pressed to hang up.

"I love you so much."

Sky told himself.

Phii Pai never asked why he did that, or why he did this, Phii Pai always tried to understand him, and that was surprisingly encouraging.

Perhaps, he was someone who couldn't live without Phii Pai.

"Come back soon."

*And will do anything, and accept everything.*

*Believe me, although Prapai didn't hear this sentence, what happened tonight made the big man cry out and he did everything so he could hurry and finish the job, then he could come back and hug the soft body of his lover.*

## **Chapter 19: Love Storm.**

"Phii Ran this afternoon, you will be going out and seeing the site with me. Phii, did you forget?"

"You have to go see it too."

"Phii, are you okay?"

"Not okay, how are you okay? You had drunk more than I did."

Inside a design firm located in the middle of the city, Rain, in a shirt and jeans, had just stepped out of the conference room. He moved sluggishly walking past the desk of his fellow academy fraternity and he found the young woman lying in the same position as they had slept in, with a large sheet of paper covering her face.

*When he poked that he didn't forget our appointment, right? The other party let out a hoarse voice from under the paper, causing him to ask with concern.*

*It was then that Phii Rain pulled the paper down from his face, replied with a weary chin, and asked how he was able to handle it.*



*At the question, Ran simply looked down at himself, then shrugged.*

"I am unable, I must be able to, Phii. We come to work and we have to earn our pay." The young man replied with a laugh as his shirt sleeves folded up to elbows. He walked back to his seat to continue his work, he didn't go on to say that last night was just as bad.

They had a company party last night. Phii Yai, the owner of the company, came and announced that they were going to have a drink, and everyone cheered along. The drinking party finished in a near death state in the bathroom, or on the side of the road, maybe only he and another junior who was still conscious took all the seniors and juniors into a taxi.

And last June, Rain had been working at this company for two years, he was no longer the youngest in the office either.

After graduating, Rain got a job at a design media production company. But he ended up resigning before the end of the year because of a bad boss, then he received a recommendation from a senior at the institute who was looking for someone to work with when he submitted the application, and when he realized it again, he was already working here in his third year.

Years of work have partially changed Rain.

Of course, he's grown up, has more responsibility, looks more mature, and is very dependable.

Rain thought he couldn't do it as his best friend decided to continue his studies and be a respectable teacher.

While Sky was being trusted by all his students, Rain was tired of running away from events thrown at him, and getting hit by his boss every single day on his first job. He was discouraged, desperate, angry, and frustrated to the point that it was still difficult to survive. How could he act like a friend by being dependent on others?

And Phii Phayu took him out of those moments until he fought again.

The day the boss gave him his first job as a person in charge amazed Rain. He didn't think that a colleague who was ten years older than him would approach him and conclude, didn't think that there would be a junior who rushed to ask for help, didn't think that there would be a day when another elder patted on the shoulder and said please leave it for later before they start drinking.

"You're really good, you're Phii Yai's favorite child, did you know that?" Phii Ran hinted while rubbing his temples.

Well, he realizes it's been complimented, Rain is a good man.

He doesn't just take care of other people but his work is the same as if.

"Then you agreed to a meeting. How?"

"Nothing much. Phii, Phii Yai asked me to help with housework in Lat Phrao. The owner intends to make it a studio for renting."

"Oh, you're already good at ideas. Oh, my head hurts." Phii Ran muttered and moaned again.

"Do you want medicine for that headache? Seems like Keng has it with him."

The short senior nodded her neck until Rain laughed but got up to meet the senior in the other room until he got the medicine back with a glass of water, Phii Ran asked him.

"Have you met Phii Phayu recently?"

"We see each other all the time. Why?"

"Oh, I heard the news that his company got a big job."

"Well, my head is spinning. Oh, here's the pill." Rain answered the question while handing the pill to the other party.

As Phii Ran took it and held it still, stared at Rain, and asked curiously.

"I wondered for a long time, why don't you work with Phii Phayu."

Suddenly!

Rain froze for a moment before flashing a smile.

"People will get annoyed when we flirt at work, Phii."

"Oh, so confident, I have no question, idiot."

Phii Ran flung the pill into her mouth and drank water after it, then crushed the paper cup and threw it at him but Rain dodged himself and stooped down with laughter.

"Why? Phii, are you afraid I'll quit and no one will help you with the job."

"Well, I'm afraid you will resign, Phii Yai is afraid too." *Phii Ran finally accepted and that made Rain smile. His hand threw the paper cup into the trash bin, then turned to meet his eyes that looked a little more serious.*

*"That day will come, Phii. But I don't know what day it will be."*

*Little senior met his eyes like he didn't understand the answer but didn't tease him more than that, Rain probably has something he can't tell her either. Even when they drank together, Rain said that he wanted to encourage Phii Phayu that no matter how small it is, he still wants to rely on that person.*

*The day that Rain resigns will surely come, he just doesn't know when.*

*Regarding now, having him as a good colleague is good.*

"Okay, so how is this afternoon?"

And when Phii Ran came back to work, Rain wanted to sigh.

"Phii also you carelessly about liquor."

"I'm lonely, I don't have a husband like you!"

And the answer he got made Rain burst into laughter.

"Rain, have you eaten yet, son?"

"I've eaten Ma, I'll take a shower and then go to sleep. I can't take it anymore."

"It's okay, Ma Ma will keep the food."

After work, the small car that Rain, who had just retired last year, came into the house. His Mama appeared as soon as she heard the voice, she asked her smiling son to come for dinner, carried her things from work, and walked up to his room.

Stop! It's not that he broke up with Phii Phayu and returned home.

Now it's just the opposite of studying. Phii Phayu's house was closer to the university but now his house is closer to where he works, and on weekdays, Rain usually sleeps at home. He will have to spend some nights at his boyfriend's house only on weekends.

Thump!

"Oh, I'm sleepy." The young man spread out in the middle of the bed, so sleepy that he didn't want to go take a shower but the person complaining that he was sleepily picked up his phone and looked at the screen to find a short message.

**...I'm busy this week so I might not be able to go home...**

The person who sent it was none other than Phii Phayu.

"Sigh."

No, Rain doesn't think Phii Phayu is cheating because he knows better than that.

Since he opened the company, Phii Phayu has been very busy. At first, because he was still working alone but with skill, increasingly jobs began to

come in and it turned out that he couldn't handle the extra work alone. Rain used to help Phayu on holidays until he employed people and it seemed to ease. But soon Phii Phayu has another big project coming in, and someone like Phii Phayu is already giving his all. When he realized it again, Phii Phayu hadn't been to a race for months until someone asked for him.

Personally, they went from meeting once a week to once a week, once a week, once a week until now only once a month but seeing how hard Phii Phayu worked, he didn't cry.

No, they actually had a fight over why they didn't have time for each other. And it was he again who told Phii Phayu that it was okay when he saw Phii Phayu's deep hollowed eyes and the exhausted state of those who met only to lie on his lap. The harder Rain himself began to work, the more he understood.

It's really hard to divide the time like Phii Phayu did when he was still a student.

When working, the more he realizes how good his boyfriend is.

Phii Phayu never said he didn't have time for him. That person would always be by his side, so why wouldn't he try to understand his boyfriend?

The thought made Rain sigh, swiping to read another message.

**...Do you want to meet this week?...**

A group chat from high school popped up, to which the invite was none other than the good old Sikh, and Po and Sky had accepted, leaving him alone.

Thinking of Phayu's previous message, Rain immediately typed a reply.

**...+1...**

*Meeting with friends should be a better distraction.*

*Rain told himself and got up and walked over to his desk, instead of going to take a shower as he said.*

*Better than being distracted by yourself.*

"Phii Phayu, Phii Phayu are you there?"

On a Sunday night, after hanging out with a group of friends. Rain then turned and parked in the big house.

He used the key that Phayu had given him to unlock and walked into the lonely house, calling in the hope that his lover would finish his work and come home to sleep but he seemed to be expecting a little too much.

"Oh, Rain." And the one who walked down from the second floor with a wet head was Phii Saifah.

"You came to stay here today; you see that Phayu is going to sleep at the office." Saifah said so.

"Really? Phii."

Seems like today, they probably haven't met each other.

Rain thought, pulled out his phone, and saw nothing more than Friday's good night.

"Then I'd better go home."

"Hey, Rain, anyway you should go and look toward Phayu. He looks really tired these days since the last time you two met."

"A few weeks ago, Phii."

"It's been a long time."

"I said so."

Saifah looked down at his favorite nong's face and got an idea, the young man waved his hand saying wait a minute, then took a long step toward the kitchen, opened the refrigerator to take out the super locked box, and put it in a paper bag.

"Our mother came the other day and made some food and put it in the fridge, Phayu hasn't had his favorite food yet. Anyway, Rain, you drive this, give it to him. And here, his office key. Rain, do you know where the office is?"

With a big smile, Phii Saifah handed over the paper bag with the keys.

"I know Phii, Phii Phayu used to take me there."

Rain must say that he has seen since the office was just an empty shophouse until Phii Phayu managed to renovate it into a modern design company.

"So, accept the role as a delivery person for me please."

This time, Rain hesitantly looked at Phii Saifah's enthusiastic face interspersed with a bag of food.

...

Tired, so damn tired.

This is Phayu's thought, a man who was sprawled out on the sofa in the office instead of driving home a short distance away.

He was like many people who chose an office building as close to their home as possible, so his company was not too far from home and located in an area where customers or workers could easily find it. But even though it was close enough to drive less than fifteen minutes, Phayu didn't have the strength to move.

He didn't even have the strength to pick up the phone to call his lover.

Sha, sha, sha.

The young man heard the sound of rain, it might have been raining a long time ago or just recently because he was not interested in the surroundings from his work. But listening to the sound of water droplets hitting the ground until it became natural music, made him feel even more...missing.

The rain made him think of Rain.

The tall figure thought of the bright smile, of the hustle and bustle, of the warm embrace of the thin body, of the scent of perfume that Rain had just used after starting work. He misses him a lot, misses him so much.

However, the exhaustion combined with the sound of the rain was no different from a good sleeping pill.

Sha.

Preen.

Priaang!

Phayu didn't know how long he had slept, maybe a minute, or an hour but it seemed that the rain outside had turned into a big storm, as thunder was followed by lightning. However, the change wasn't all there when he remembered that when he fell asleep, and he was propped up on his arm but when he woke up...

"You're awake, Phii Phayu."

*He was lying on someone's lap.*

*The person who pulled the airpod out of his ear gave him a bright smile.*

*Rain.*

Swipe!

"Ugh!"

It was then that a big hand reached out to grab the back of the owner's neck, and pulled him in to meet the warm kisses that he was longing for. Phayu wasn't sure if this was a dream or reality but the thought made Phayu so reckless that he pulled on the soft mouth and demanded a long lost touch.

Although the kissed man's owner looked shocked at first, Rain touched him in response with a familiar feeling.



He could smell Rain's signature fragrance, touch his soft lips, and feel the sweetness.

Phayu slowly pulled away to meet his big eyes.

"Rain? For real?"

"Then Phii Phayu, you think I am a ghost."

There's probably only one person who looks cute in retrospect.

Phayu put his head down to lie down in his lap again, his big hand raised up to touch his hair and play with his fingers back and forth.

"I smell liquor."

"Oh, I just met with Sky, Sikh, and Po, just drank one glass. Is it a very strong smell?"

"Not that much." Seeing Rain bend down to smell himself, he made sure to answer. The big hands continued to play with their hair because their hearts missed their ordinary moments.

Just lying and looking at the face is satisfying.

"Phii Phayu, won't you get up?"

"No."

Phayu replied overbearingly, and the stubborn boy didn't mind, just offering his hand to play with his mustache.

"No time to shave? Phii Phayu."

"Um, shave it off for me."

"You will bleed."

"It's okay."

"Lazy person."

"If I'm lazy, I probably won't work until I can't see my wife's face like this."

When he finished speaking, Rain chuckled lightly, seemingly disregarding the fact that they hadn't seen each other in weeks, Phayu felt so guilty that he had to open his mouth first.

"I'm sorry."

"Sorry for working hard? Phii Phayu, I don't mind things like that."

"Really?"

Phayu looked into his big round eyes, and Rain turned aside.

"Well... a little bit."

Hearing this answer Phayu rose from his soft lap, so that they could sit and look at each other carefully.

Sha sha sha.

Now, the rain outside was still strong but it didn't make the room too quiet, on the contrary, it gave a feeling of peace between them. It seems that even just listening to the rain together is not a bad thing, which Phayu intends not to talk about but today he might be too tired.

Really too tired.

"When will you come to work with me?"

*Although his intention is to let his boyfriend have as much freedom as he wants, he doesn't bring up this matter again. But he was probably too tired and he put the pressure on Rain once more.*

*Phayu knows that now there are more responsibilities, he keeps on receiving more work hired by clients, and subordinates to take care of. But his heart kept saying 'please, take a break, want to meet my boyfriend' so*

*much but his conscience keeps saying that he has only opened the company for two years, and nothing is perfect. If he fell, it would all be destroyed.*

*He didn't mean to pressure Rain but Phayu opened this company hoping they could walk together. How long would he have to wait?*

*Don't be crazy Phayu when you open a company, you do it because you want to, you can't put your own needs on someone you love.*

*Another voice rang out in his head.*

*It had been like this for several months but today he must have been too tired to even ask.*

*Sharp eyes looked into trembling big eyes, just that seemed to have received an answer.*

*Rain still wants freedom, he just has to wait.*

*Bright lips say the refusal...*

"Phii Phayu, I'm waiting for you to invite me to come to work here."

Priang!

"!!"

At that moment, a thunderous thunderbolt struck Phayu's heart as well, and sharp eyes widened.

He looked at the person who pulled his knees into his embrace, laughed brightly at his gesture, and put his hand on his nose.

"Yep, I'm waiting for you to invite me."

"But I already invited..."

"At that time the company wasn't open yet." Rain asked back, and his lover looked out the window.

*Why is the person he loves so oblivious that it's frightening?*

"Phii Phayu Did you know that these past two years, I've tried working so hard. I want people to see that I can do it, I can do it, I can handle people. But I also felt sad when I was working in the first place, Phii Phayu, you had to see me sad to meet such a boss. With my new job, I try very hard to make you see that you can depend on me. And I kept thinking pessimistically that one day you will ask me, but you never invited me because I wasn't good enough."

Phayu thought about arguing several times but he remained silent until Rain finished speaking.

The young man looked at his lover who turned to him with a sad smile, then lowered his head.

"I always wanted to help you, Phii Phayu, you know. But my boyfriend is too good, so good that I don't know what I can do to help you."

Swipe.

That's when Phayu pulled his lover into a hug and hugged him close to his chest, his sharp face resting on his soft hair, as he said in a firm voice.

"Rain, you don't know how much you saved me."

"I didn't do anything..."

"You did, Rain, you just don't know what you helped me with."

Phayu sighed, recalling the difficult times in the first year of opening the company.

Yes, he probably knows a lot of people, and some of them are big connections from racing but he's still just a small company that just opened up, and getting big jobs is difficult. So when Rain came to live with him and helped him renovate this office, said he wanted to sit there and work there, dreaming of the future together.

That made him want to do what Rain said.

On the day that he was almost dead tired, someone called out of concern.

On the day when he was sick, someone came to him who was sick.

On the day when he was discouraged, there was someone who encouraged him.

Rain made him keep pushing himself, to think that one day, he would come together here to work with him, to be his partner.

And before that day, he could endure it.

Another thing...

Phayu pulled out his mobile phone and entered the currently trending application, he opened the single channel he was following... Love Storm.

"Wait wait, how did Phii Phayu know!!! Give it here!"

As soon as he opened it, Rain snatched the phone from his hand with red faced, sun kissed eyes.

"I started using this app about half a year ago. Saifah said he was just looking for something to relax. At first, I didn't care but one day it popped up on my home page. When I opened it, I was just wondering how familiar the name of the channel was, and when I got to the first few contents, I was sure it was you, Rain."

Rain had covered his embarrassed face by now but still parted his fingers to ask him in a low voice.

"Did you know right away?"

"If it was not me, maybe I wouldn't know." Phayu replied with a smile.

Love Storm, a channel with an incredibly familiar name, is a channel that produces content by drawing a few cartoons at a time. Like four cartoons, the

lines are not very detailed or outstanding. At first, it looks like a person who created something for fun rather than writing seriously in a half minute long clip presented through the cartoon Phii Phayu spinning with Nong Namyot. And use the dubbing voice where the voice conversion program helps dub it.

Storm, rain... It would have been very coincidental if it weren't for Rain telling the story from the day they met.

Rain didn't tell it to be romantic but more like a joke like Nong Namyot jumping after Phii Phayu, and being teased by Phii Phayu to knock him down, and she helped herself at the end.

Rain tells stories through sound, through pictures almost every day, memorizing their stories in small detail.

Realizing it again, Phayu has become a true fan of this channel.

If you don't believe it, you have to believe that just thirty seconds a day clip helps Phayu get through each day.

So, he wanted to try harder for this boy, more every day, to match the feelings Rain had until perhaps he had forgotten that Rain might not want freedom but a word of confidence from his mouth.

"Nong Namyot says she loves Phii Phayu more than you tell me again."

"Untrue!"

At that moment, the person immediately blushed and argued, raising his head.

"I said I love you Phii Phayu more. Otherwise, would I name the channel Love Storm. Because I love you, I want to tell you, and I want everyone to know that I love you, Phii Phayu. But that's all I can do." Rain said in a tone so determined that the person who listened couldn't help but pull him in and hold him tight. *[1] Phayu means storm... so Love Storm means Love Phayu*  
"So, you're coming to work with me, right?"

"Yes but..." Rain said happily before heading back down.

"I have to clear the backlog first, maybe...three months."

The little man raised three fingers and said in a tone of uncertainty.

"Phii Phayu, you don't mind, right?"

A question that made Phayu smile.

"What would you ask? Well, I teach my boyfriend to be responsible, just three months? I waited for you since you were First Year until now it's been eight years. I can still wait." Phayu roughly counted his fingers and that made Rain smack his hands with such annoyance that the big man laughed. Rocking his boyfriend lightly like the day he used to hug and comfort when Rain couldn't send his assignment.

Silence enveloped them both, only the sound of heart wrenching rain wrapped around them.

Then, Phayu asked again.

"This time, Rain, are you ready to walk with me?"

Rain looked up and gave him the most beautiful smile he felt.

"I'm ready...I've been ready for eight years."

Since that day, the sky has sent a man named Phayu to stand next to the car window and knock and call.

"After this, I will take care of you, Phii Phayu better than you take care of me."

*Little Rain said determinedly, what can a handsome storm do, besides embracing the feeling.*

*Let's hold on to this love tightly, just as heaven sent them to meet each other.*

***...because when there is a storm, there will always be rain...***

## Chapter 20: Love Sky.

"Professor Naphon Khraaaap?"

"How is it going?"

"I came to send an assignment, Khraaaap."

"Hahaha, why are you drawing your voice?"

*Within the famous university, the new academic building of the Faculty of Architecture that had just been completed last year stood out in front of the old building, and above on the fourth floor, in front of the teachers' quarters that had just been filled in the previous year. A male student was hugging a cylinder as he walked forward with a stunned face until the owner of the room laughed.*

*Professor Naphon or Sky looked at the student who had sent the assignment without sleep and suddenly thought of his best friend.*

*Unbelievably, Rain is now a co owner of the architecture and interior design firm.*

*Regarding him, after completing his master's degree, Sky worked for a company before, and it wasn't bad. It was only when a close professor called to persuade him to return as a temporary guest lecturer in place of his recently retired professor, Sky found that he liked the job.*

*When he came to his senses, he became a full time teacher with his own room and was preparing for his Ph.D.*

*Human life is really uncertain.*

*From a child who had fallen out of love, drowned in tears, and kept hiding until he had to repeat his first grade at the age of high school, to become a professor and doctoral student until Sky couldn't help but laugh at whether he had a heartache from then on. Now that he can do it, he wants to do it to the max.*



*No, because he has supporters by his side.*

*Sky smiled, then looked down at the student who had already slumped his head against his desk.*

"If you can't take it, go back to sleep."

"Professor, are you telling me to skip the morning lecture?" The other party asked in a sleepy voice.

"Then go to school."

"Whoa, professor."

"Why, want me to say that you should go and sleep in the lecture room?"

*That's all, the student raised his head with clear eyes*

"No, but I want the professor to say that I can just lie down and wait in this room."

Sky narrowed his eyes on the student. Hey, did he imagine that this student was circling around him lately? If he doesn't come to his office, he often accidentally meets him at the cafeteria until a pair of beautiful eyes look at his sharp face noticeably and then realizes that the other is a good looking boy.

"A Faculty Moon too."

As he muttered, the one who was listening seemed to have erect ears, he immediately straightened out his chest to present himself."

"Yes Khrapom, I was Faculty Moon last year. But wait, how can you not know this teacher, I am popular at university."

At the end of the sentence, the person who was shouted unacceptably, made his eyes so indifferent that people just noticed, something began to become increasingly obvious, so what Sky did was smile at him.

The student smiled and looked idly.

"Go out, I am working."

"And about sleeping and waiting..."

"So, go sleep in the lecture room."

The person who was listening pouted, which made Sky feel like looking at a big dog.

If he was ten years younger than this, there would be some trepidation but he really liked someone older.

"So, will you go to the cafeteria for lunch this afternoon?"

"I was planning to order some food." Sky smiled coldly, indicating that he could go.

"Then I'll eat with you."

The little puppy didn't give up and gave him special round pleading eyes that reminded him of...

Rain.

"Go to class now!"

This time Sky spoke in a deeper voice, at the same moment two other students came to deliver the same assignment until the big dog had to walk away but not before three steps had passed, he turned around. original again.

"And this evening..."

"I have a date with my boyfriend."

Sky, who turned to pick up the student's assignment, turned around and gave a simple voice that made the who was listening to more neck drop than.

The puppy had left, and as Sky turned to talk to the other two students until they had all disappeared out of sight, the young man couldn't help laughing.

The more I miss Rain, the more he gets.

If Sky had any feelings for this kid, it would probably just be affection.

"If told to Phii Pai."

*Will he be jealous?*

*At the end of the sentence, he thought it funny enough to imagine a big man looking back with shiny eyes, not yelling, not saying much but speaking in a firm voice that concealed pressure.*

***'I trust you, Sky, already.'***

*Then he would ask about this over and over and over again.*

*Just thinking about it, he wanted to laugh.*

*And like this, how could he have eyes to look at other people? In the end, he goes back to thinking of only one person.*

"If there's something like that? That kid is begging for me to torch his future already."

On weekends, Sky's usual routine is to clean his room and start making breakfast. Oh, did he say he moved in with Phii Pai about a year ago? So, the young man was now standing in the kitchen, turning on the coffee maker, telling his lover who sat at the dining table all the stories of the week.

The big man furrowed his brows, saying terrible things that would spoil the second year future of a child.

"You are too much, Phii Pai, and I must be a professor who lets a student lose his future just for inviting me for dinner?" Sky jokingly put a plate of scrambled eggs and toast in front of the handsome man.

"So, make him move to another university."

The one who listened jokingly shook his head, took his own plate, took his seat, and began a peaceful breakfast.

As he ate, a pair of beautiful eyes glanced at the intimidating face that was somehow... getting more handsome day by day.

These days Rain still calls him to tell him every time he fights with Phii Phayu but they find that we fight less. It's not like they used to quarrel a lot. But it seems that he and Prapai talked more, and matured, and Phii Pai listened so calmly that sometimes he couldn't help but think that their love had faded.

Or not. However, Sky finds that he really likes them these days and thinks he will like them more every day.

From a boyfriend to a lover and become a friend, partner, and life partner.

It's not that they've lost interest in each other but because they've found a comfortable coupling with both of them.

While today, anyone who sees Phii Pai probably wouldn't believe that this man had been flirting like a horny cow before.

Prapai is now a young, energetic executive who has led the company further than his father's had.

with an equally good sister as an assistant, and they just expanded their business group with Phii Phakin because he heard that man wants a clean business, so it's a win win deal for both of them. And that kept the big man busy every day, some days he came back late, and some days he brought homework to do at home.

But one thing Prapai could do was never fail.

Phii Pai will find one day off per week to spend time with him.

Sky is saying that other people have forgotten the image of a flirtatious man playing around.

When he thinks of that time always looks like a picture of his boyfriend when he was young. It wasn't that Phii Pai was getting older but it felt like that, a memory that made me fondly remember and smile.

Well, he's even older than Phii Pai when he started flirting with him.

Also...he likes Phii Pai now.

Sky looked at the tall, dark skinned man, who was sipping his coffee until the veins in his forearms could be seen, his stern face darkening, probably because of the more obvious pressure marks in the inner corners of his eyes. Clear eyes like the power of a man with hundreds and thousands of subordinates but always look at him tenderly. His tall and massive body was thick and tight with muscles because someone was afraid he would fall in love with boyish guys until he found time to exercise a few times a week.

Okay.

He even loved Phii Pai's smile when he saw the deep groove in the corner of his mouth.

If he says that Phii Pai gets older and more handsome, will he be thrown on the bed?

No, it's not like he likes the old or the young, he just likes Phii Pai.

Personally, if there was something that changed, he would probably take better care of himself.

No, much better.

"Sky, so next week let me have the housekeeper come clean."

"Oh, yes, I should be back on Sunday."

Sky turned his attention to the young boyfriend, recalling the conversation last week. In fact, when they moved in together, they had a big fight over cleaning because Sky thought he could do it all his life, whether it was in the dorm or at home but Phii Pai, who is used to having people do things for him, said it was more convenient but Sky himself didn't like people messing with his place.

They then quarreled until Phii Pai finally allowed him to clean the two story condo on the skyscraper that was their home. At first, he was still able to do it but as he got more work in the end Phii Pai again came and sat next to him and asked in a worried tone...are you okay?

At that time, all my pride was shattered. If Phii Pai had said that he would have been so angry that his blood would have flowed to his face but after listening to those two words, he could only give up. Then let's reconcile, Sky will take care of everything during the weekend, and let the maid come in to clean up midweek. And if there's any week when he's not around, like the next week he's going to go back to visit his father, he'll let him do it instead.

"Phii Pai, are you with me?" Sky asked him.

And that made the big man pause before shaking his head.

"I want to go. But you and dad haven't been together for a long time. This time, I will not get in between."

"You act like you're an outsider." Sky said it funnily.

Every time he went home, his father always asked for Phii Pai first.

"Well, it will be more than soon."

Sky didn't hear what his lover had to say until he had to give him a suspicious look, to which the other party just smiled and replied that it was nothing.

Sky visited his father, and it's been a week since he's been back home, he's been busy with teaching preparations and the upcoming exam season, and everything was fine until Friday.

**...today I am going to the race. Sky, wants to follow me?...**

Sky receives a long lost message.

"You are old now, Phii Pai. If the bike falls down, you won't recover as easily as when you were young."

As soon as he saw the text, Sky muttered in concern because, in these two years, Phii Pai had gone to the racetrack countless times, and stopped a year ago. Not because of boredom but because his bike crashed. Well, that's not a big deal, and when the person who is three digits in front of him finds out that his body is not as easy to recover as when he was in a bike crash in his twenties. Phii Pai then slowed down and switched to Phii Phakin's legal racing track instead.

So, what is this today?

Sky sighed with concern.

RRRRrrrrrrrr.

Just then the phone rang, and it was discovered that the caller was... Rain.

"Hello."

**[Hey you, are you teaching?]**

"If I'm teaching, will I answer your call?" He countered and heard the loud laughter of his best friend.

**[Uh, did you record a clip of Phii Phayu going to be a visiting teacher? I want to see it.]**

*Sky sighed at him because, in the end, he recalled the same story...Phii Phayu.*

*The thing is that he has just asked Phii Phayu to help him as a special teacher twice, and the response has been so good that the teachers who still know Phayu want him to do it again in this class next year. Regarding*

*my best friend, he was very excited because he could call his boyfriend a professor.*

*Is he still obsessed with cosplay these days?*

"Then why would I take a picture?"

**[It's like... to give a presentation to the faculty, or the big guys at the university or something like that.]**

And he responded to the hope of a simple friend.

"No, I didn't take a picture."

Sky listened to his friend's mournful cry and glanced at the clock.

"This is all you have, right? I have to go now."

**[Hey, no, I have one more thing, I almost forgot.]**

Trust him, the latter it asks is the main point but the story of the husband's clip is the first priority in Rain's brain.

**[Are you going to the racetrack this evening? Phii Phayu is going around, I heard that Phii Graf will also come.]**

"In summary, Phii Pai is showing up to the competition because his friend is gone, right?".

Sky came to that conclusion then.

"I don't know yet, maybe I won't go; I am lazy too."

**[Hoy? No, we haven't been there for a long time, let's meet, Phii Graf said he wanted to see us.]**

"Then why didn't he call me himself? If you call me, you'll meet him already."



*Professor Naphon held back because he hadn't heard his friend ranting for so long that he couldn't help teasing him. Although my heart said yes since Phii Pai sent me a message with concern. Then there's Rain, and there's Phii Graf whom he doesn't see often because he's too busy raising kids, and he doesn't want to miss it.*

*It's like a reunion too.*

**[He's busy, please go. You're my friend, aren't you?]**

"And you can't go alone? You didn't run away from the event control card."

Now that both he and Rain are so familiar with Phii Phakin, who dares to blame him? Even if Rain walks and gives away lollipops throughout the event, Phii Phakin doesn't mind.

**[Speaking and thinking about it, let's run away from the guards again.]**

That's it, it keeps on thinking.

He knew that his friend's projects turned out to be good and interesting but would anyone know that behind all the cool ideas comes this kind of thoughtful thinking?

"I'm turning thirty."

**[So, a thirty year old man can be a kid. So, you are coming, see you at the fair, bye, I'm off to work.]**

The bastard Rain managed to tie his hands up and punch him as he did before, which Sky laughed at.

"Let's meet." He told his friend's phone that he had cut off the call.

He hasn't seen Phii Pai racing for a long time either.

thoughts of a person who is not going to prohibit but only intends to suppress his boyfriend not to agree to bet with anyone easily.

Meanwhile, as soon as the call hung up, Rain confidently called to report his boyfriend's friend's boyfriend's position.

"He will come, Phii Pai."

**[Make sure, last time you said this.]**

"Phii Pai, don't talk about when I was a kid. It's been through since then but this time I'm well prepared." Rain confidently said that there would be no suspicion that his friends would catch him.

And that made Prapai say thank you and hang up.

That's it, everything is ready.

...

"Hello Phii Kang."

"Hey, long time no see."

Sky followed the location his boyfriend sent him, and as soon as he saw a group of construction workers working on the road, he parked his car along the road. He walked past the workers who had shielded the first floor into the second floor, where bodyguards in black suits were patrolling.

Phii Kang turned to greet him with a happy expression.

"I heard that you are no longer in charge of the competition."

"Good news, now I'm Khun Phakin's head bodyguard but this event is special." Phii Kang replied with a weird smile.

"Because there are a lot of big people coming." Sky concluded himself.

"It's like that, anyway, let's go in first."

Sky obeyed easily but before walking past, Phii Kang called out first.

"Right now, the location is not yet finished, so the crowd is a bit less."

*He accepted, despite his doubts.*

*The young man had been Rain's friend since the beginning of the job, so called since the blockade, setting up the place, everything happened so quickly. But that's because there is a lot of staff, and only dozens of Phii Phayu's mechanic teams come. There are many other slide cars, sometimes you have to try the engine until the sound is loud again.*

*But today...it's really quiet.*

*The venue is a private road that looks familiar, three slide cars are already parked in a line. But there was no sign of the familiar mechanic team. Plus, the whole road was completely dark.*

*There wasn't a spotlight that was usually set up even though it felt unusual but he had been coming to this event for years. Anything could happen.*

*Sky then stepped to stand in the middle of the road and just noticed the sign.*

*It was a cute little lighted sign hanging from the start sign that read...Stand Here.*

*He walked over and looked suspiciously.*

*Who will be surprised today?*

*Prip!*

*Hwaak!*

*It was then that Sky jumped, his heart pounding as the dozens of spotlights used for the games flickered on in unison, shining straight at him until his eyes had to be covered. There were so many questions in my mind that were running wildly...*

*What the hell is going on!*

*He tried to squint at the light but the light before him had dimmed by itself, and now.*

*Tung!*

*Damn it, who's trying to make fun of me?!*

*Sky was startled again when a tense voice sounded from behind, turning to see that it was the sound of a sliding car door slowly rising up, revealing several big bikes.*

*Tung!*

*Damn it, I'm about to have a heart attack.*

*Before the door of the first sliding car was fully opened, the car on the right hand side opened again until he had to turn around to look at him. Everything was so quiet.*

*Tung!*

*But by the time the third slider opened the door, Sky had stopped flinching. A pair of beautiful eyes stared at him as if he had already guessed what was going to happen.*

*Yes, he probably had already guessed that the third sliding car door had to open but he didn't think there would be someone waiting in there. To begin with, he first saw the toe of the shoe, it was a man's dark motorcycle boots, then he saw the dark jeans that looked more familiar until the two legs stepped closer, looking at the exposed sliding door. to see a more familiar motorcycle jacket like...Phii Pai used to wear it.*

*Hasn't Phii Pai thrown it already?*

*Sky thought shocked.*

*"Hey, Phii Pai, what are you playing at?"*

*He already knew that it was his love, Sky wanted to cry and ask in a fierce voice.*

*As the big man didn't say anything but walked down from the slide, came toward him...*

Fip!

Phii Pai knelt down.

"!!!"

Before anyone could say anything before Phii Pai could pull the ring box open in front of him, Sky was so shocked that he couldn't help it, his heart pounding, at that moment he knew what was about to happen.

"Sky."

Phii Pai called his name and said it with a happy smile.

**ENG** "I love you not only for what you are but for what I am when I am with you."

Duk Dak.

Duk Dak.

Duk Dak.

*He remembered that poem precisely, remembered not only the first two verses they used to say they loved each other. He remembered every letter, every sentence, and remembered it so accurately that Phii Pai teased and teased that he would tell him that he loved him on the day they got married. So, Sky knew what Phii Pai was going to say before Phii Pai opened the ring box in front of him.*

*The person who raised his head gave him a smile, then asked in a firm tone.*

"Marry me?"

THE END.